

# La guía de mí país

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viernes, 29 de enero de 2021

00:11

La guía de mí país pretende ser un programa de televisión para residentes extranjeros lo cual cada país puede abrir una señal. No solo para el turismo sinó también y más específicamente para mostrar todos los servicios que ofrece mí país o mí ciudad. Con un criterio serio. Es decir si se promueve canales en YouTube con programas que vayan a distintas horas. Tendría un público que no tenga que improvisar a la hora de tomar decisiones o adquirir algún artículo. Varias compañías de vuelo están ofertando paseos. Lo que se puede hacer es viajes con escalas para disfrutar de los shoppings y las playas o la nieve. Lo que ofrezca cada país. Incluso en los programas de pueden hacer publicidades y ofertas de lo que más se ofrece y así de esa manera hacer negocios internacionales y amistades de todos los países en el tour. Sería como los cruceros pero en avión mucho más rápido. Luego daría mucho trabajo a vendedores. Y todos los involucrados en el y los negocios. Sin descuidar la calidad de vida del extranjero tanto como los residentes. ( Serían muchos programas y negocios). Lo que YouTube estaría o bien el o los canales qué deseen hacerlo valorizado su plataforma.( Cuando pase el Covid) pero desde ya se puede ir trabajando a un futuro cercano. ( Con vuelos de paseo y negocios. No se olviden de las secretarias.

Idea Original

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# LA CIENCIA DE LA LIBERTAD

Dedicado a todos mis familiares

## Capítulo 1

Voy a contarles como llegué a la conclusión de ser libre. Consideré que mi vida encerrado cómodamente en mi casa todo el tiempo sólo por el capricho de estar tirado en una cama no es del todo bueno aunque hay veces que sirve para —emitir— y esta palabra la voy a utilizar mucho en este libro. El ser libre significa el pensar primeramente que todos somos iguales y todos diferentes a la vez, pero esto lo voy a dejar para más adelante. Porque

ser libre? Si se lo tiene que preguntar es porque toda la naturaleza no tocada por el hombre es libre y de ahí que UD. Puede y debe ser creativo para – emitir- la sustancia original que le llega, ese pensamiento que tiene al estar ya leyendo esto le puede estar señalando un destino de libertad.

Empecemos por desatarnos de todo, de las preocupaciones de las culpas y de sus vecinos salga dece una vuelta y siga leyendo esto- salga ahora- está UD emitiendo libertad y tiene tema para hablar con quién se le cruce en la calle sobre lo que está leyendo, cortemos por lo sano sea ahora libre.

La libertad es una ciencia, todos pensamos en todo momento de forma diferente, hay una esencia pensante

que se junta con otra esencia pensante en un momento determinado, la resolución creativa de esta emisión de forma positiva se llama libertad.

## Capitulo 2

Casualmente al empezar este capitulo comienzo a escuchar ruidos molestos inmovilizadores, hasta el autor de este libro tiene que solucionárselas para lidiar con las cosas que frecuentemente nos toca vivir el día a día pero no me detiene porque este libro me va a hacer libre y podemos tener un pensamiento positivo un tiempo para memorizar que quizás el que está con todo el ruido no sea libre entonces porqué no olvidarnos de los estigmas de que por

ejemplo necesita dormir y no puede, cuándo sienta sueño se dormirá y los seres libres no se dejan inmovilizar por las – emisiones- negativas es que no hay mal que por bien no venga, imagínese que agarra la vida y hace lo que le parece, seguramente sentirá una especie de impotencia frente a tantas cosas lindas que se le ocurren, pero si piensa que dentro de un tiempo las puede realizar parará ese ruido molesto y lo felicitaré por haber dado una vueltita por ahí- la imaginación de las cosas es mas grande que la realidad propia-. Y es UD. Quién debe utilizarlo en su propio beneficio, luego le digo como.

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diferente, hay una esencia pensante que se junta con otra esencia pensante en un momento determinado, la resolución creativa de esta emisión de forma positiva se llama libertad

## Capítulo 3

Todo lo que piensa es una –emisión-, el crecer significa aceptar el hecho de que es totalmente imposible manejar los pensamientos de los demás por eso no sabemos nunca nuestro destino, podemos tener una noción por lo que nos llega por emisión de lo que emitimos, si UD tiene un buen control mental planificará su futuro bien pensado, siempre bien pensado planificará cosas buenas y tiene que estar preparado para recibir lo que el

universo le brinde, la –emisión- puede ser dada en varios planos y no hay un esquema específico dado de que existe el fenómeno de la causalidad-pórgale una barrera a la desconcentración-, esto quiere decir si UD está insatisfecho con algo ignórelo, si es verdad que me estoy haciendo rico con este libro, sin sacarle plata a los pobres y sin querer poder, tome el ejemplo y aunque parezca frívolo de mi parte le estoy enseñando a ser libre.-emita-

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## Capítulo 4

Cuándo empezamos a tomar conciencia real de lo que significa la libertad, se nos plantean obstáculos, éstos hay que tomarlos como una prueba a nuestra integridad, las cosas pueden llegar en tiempo y forma y somos capaces si adoptamos una forma inteligente de pensar firmemente que no existe estado que no se pueda soportar por un ser humano, son nuestros propios yo soy los que nos condicionan y mas simple aún esas cosas que percibimos son reales depende de la magnitud que se le dé y como se lo tome, si somos capaces de ver la realidad vamos a ser libres con esa sustancia, es decir si la Sra. Va a

hacer los mandados y no se conoce con UD. Sea realista desconfiará, tendrá miedo a que la robe, que la peche etc. Esa es la libertad, la –emisión- vista desde un punto realista del conocimiento eternamente aprendiz de lo que el universo nos brinda.- lo que quiero para mi lo quiero para todo el mundo-

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## Capítulo 5

Si la sustancia me dice que deje de hacer determinada tarea, pensaré – ladran Sancho señal que cabalgamos-. Esto quiere decir que siempre que queremos ser libres tenemos las mil y una maneras de que la otra sustancia pensante nos paralice por miedo a que le robemos su propia libertad o simplemente no se dan cuenta que están trabajando para que tomemos el dolor que implica-no sea masoquista- y creativamente le demos un giro.Como ser creativo? Domine su pensamiento podrá dominar el pensamiento de los demás, pero no emita locuras- se es loco cuándo no se puede controlar la ira o los propios pensamientos-.Ya se que UD. Quiere hacer feliz a todo el mundo sino no hubiera comprado este

libro pero lamentablemente podrá complacer la mitad de lo que cada persona quiere y las personas complacerán la mitad de lo que UD. Busca téngalo en claro para no decepcionarse y utilizar lo que le queda de ese porcentaje para aprovecharlo por su libertad.

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## Capítulo 6

Para ser mas libre olvídense  
completamente de lo desagradable, de  
lo pobre de lo sencillo, tírese a más ,  
no valla contando sus penas por la vida  
cambie esa esencia por una verdadera,  
después que tenga dinero sea  
caritativo, tampoco va a ser un  
descorazonado. Que no le importen  
para nada las críticas , olvídense de su  
pasado para ser libre, sea amable, si no  
es educado edúquese, ahora está la  
informática ahí en Internet puede  
encontrar todas las cosas que lo pueden  
ayudar o sino lea mucho lo que le  
interesa, olvídense de lo desagradable,  
sea libre, no de importancia a las  
criticas sobre todo no se envenene el  
cuerpo con la mala esencia del  
almacenero con vino barato, cosas  
baratas salen caras, reaccione a esto y

luego me cuenta como toda esa  
suciedad que ve UD se le apacigua  
libremente.-hasta la gente mas pobre se  
está enriqueciendo-. Vea la belleza,  
trate de sentirse alegre – la alegría es  
contagiosa-.Contágiese de felicidad sin  
importarle si le molesta a otros-.  
Tampoco se va a meter en la jaula del  
león y le va a mover la cola, verdad?

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forma positiva se llama libertad.

## Capítulo 7

UD. Legalmente tiene libertad de pensamiento, libertad de expresión etc., pero aquí lo que tratamos es que hasta según Cristo UD tiene libertad para pecar “yo muero para salvarlos del pecado” y Dios lo perdona todo- aprendí a ser libre cuándo no dejé que me inventaran pecados- y no está de mas decir que pecado significa culpa y cuándo nos critican sentimos eso mismo culpa. Las personas libres no sienten culpa, para que? De que me sirve? cuándo una persona busca que nos enojemos porque no reírnos ignorarla en vez de explicarle unas cuántas cosas juntas que no entendería. Si hay algo que me atormenta de

enfermedad de tipo fóbica voy a la parroquia y me confieso, a dado muchos resultados positivos, el mundo de Dios es perfecto como el universo y acá no hay ni cielo ni infierno, es el planeta tierra que nos ofrece todo para realizar libremente todo lo que nos pertenece como esencia que somos y al ser emisores buenos y ser personas sanas podemos caminar libremente en definitiva es escribir la paz en una guerra, es mirarnos al espejo en el momento más depresivo, es en el momento que viene la esencia negativa rezar para que ni se te cruce esa idea mas por la cabeza y dar gracias a la misma vez., hay que ser muy agradecido para ser libre.

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## Capítulo 8

Para lograr una buena esencia es necesario ante los momentos de celos pensar que hay cosas y personas mejores de la que a uno lo tiene caliente, es que siempre en esta vida algo va escuchar mas, algo va a amar mas y mejor, algo va a brillar mas, son los límites humanos esos celos hay veces que nos sacan de nuestra esencia

de ser felices UD. Es menos bien y UD. Es más bien también, cuándo hay dinero de por medio se confunden las felicidades pero reconocer que se es + o se es – dentro de la lógica hace un ser libre. Que sean libres todos tus amores, tu lo serás también.

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Daniel Triunfo

28/10/2007



# Ladrones de mujeres

09/09/2019

02:43

La historia trata de un grupo de amigos que son artistas fracasados y se encuentran en un bar todos sin trabajo. Entonces comienzan a hablar de las mujeres que habían compartido y comienza una discusión. En el medio un amigo les dice y si hacemos el bien? Como dice otro? Vamos a ser ladrones de mujeres para hombres que las desprecian a ellas que las humillan y que las tratan mal. Vamos a hacer un plan contra miserables. ( Tomando la

idea de los simuladores o los magníficos) pero para salvar noviazgos matrimonios y rupturas. Ellos van a ser los encargados de elaborar planes para que los maridos se pongan celosos y así darles un susto para que las traten como damas. Por supuesto que siempre se las ingenian para que su plan lo pague el caballero. Uno se encarga de la planificación otro de montar el escenario para los encuentros. Otro de la supuesta seducción. Y otro que capta clientes en las redes sociales. Las mujeres recurrirán a ellos para solucionar casos complejos y los "ladrones de mujeres" lo solucionarán. Pueden haber casos que se den a la inversa o casos gay o tras género. Trata de abrir las mentes del público hacia

nuevas situaciones cotidianas. Porque también trabajaran a la inversa para recuperar relaciones arrebatadas "ladrones de mujeres" pretende ser una serie guionada que vaya una vez por semana. Pienso que puede tener mucho éxito ya que habla de una realidad no contada.

Deseos de inspiración para los guiones.

Idea original

Daniel Triunfo

El fin es crear un código de respeto social.

Muchas gracias

# Los Reyes Magos

06/01/2020

01:12

Como hoy es seis de Enero y llegan los reyes magos se me ocurrió una idea para renovar la ilusión de los más pequeños. Recuerdo que mis reyes magos pasaban buscando lo que les pedía toda la noche hasta cansados lo conseguían y tenía mi regalo. Como ya es sabido los medios de transporte han cambiado y ahora se me ocurre que vengan directamente en camionetas de las

jugueterías y traigan el regalo delivery. Se puede hacer en todos los países y podría ser una fiesta nocturna. En vez de acostarse los niños llamamos a Menchor, Gaspar y Baltasar y que traigan los regalos pedidos por ayuda de nuestros padres por email. Entonces habría un auge de las jugueterías ya no estarían en ferias. Los Reyes magos tienen depósitos. Así mantenemos esa hermosa magia que puede iluminar las calles del mundo entre con regalos y juegos y la alegría de los niños. Una fiesta!

Se imaginan que los reyes magos  
vengan a tu casa y que estés  
despierto. Y los reyes con sus ropas  
te den el regalo personalmente.  
Claro va a necesitar la ayuda de  
amigos los reyes magos.

Espero que les guste la idea

Daniel Triunfo

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# Moteles

Hoteles de alta rotatividad la diversion del invierno. Locusion. DDaniel Triunfo





## **Not understanding**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, July 26, 2011 at 5:50 AM

In the rush of thoughts.

In the rush of need.

In the rush to excel.

In the rush to arrive.

We have not realized ...

That thoughts have darkness.

That the need is vicious.

That the rush is adventurous.

That arriving is just a discovery.

Therefore...

Put your hand on your chest and think.

What is the anxiety with this vice?

In the rush to excel.

I think we haven't noticed yet.

So we are alive !!!

## **I thought**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, July 24, 2011 at 3:50 PM

That perhaps the thing is not, what did I do to deserve this ?, but how I acted in consequence of what happened to me, where there is no forgiveness, they pay righteous for sinners, it is those wounds that do not heal those that give us the damn and useless anger, where we reflect; It is like saying: "The more human I am, are the" animals "more afraid of me? And you will pay for your love !!! With a fierce voice we stop this idiosyncrasy ...

## **Planuve**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, July 21, 2011 at 11:34 AM

There is something I have to tell you, do not dream anymore, they have forgotten you, their tastes have changed and not what you have paid them, nor the heat you gave them that summer. The ways of loving have changed her. And I know, that impeding madness resents it so badly, great is your rancor, brothers (where there are pure rejections), although you can decide looking for that word, a great frozen iceberg, that is why, do not waste any more time; Find yourself a lover and you will see new kisses on your skin. I give you hope, you don't have to ask anything more, you have to erase from your heart, that closed impenetrable muscle; if you remember what it always was and what they have done to you. He will continue in the fact of his vanity to repeat it again. So find yourself a lover, someone who deserves you, who admires you, who creates rewarding spaces for your well-being. You deserve it. Take new dreams for a walk and take into account what has happened to you in love to make a choice since you will know that one day the illusion will be lost again.

## **PEACE**

Each annoyance caused by the wrath of this world, the individual being seeks peace, but the only thing he finds is more war, however I have taken the external

phenomena of that same anger that bothers me in a great peace, it is a logical reasoning the serenity is within us and I will not allow anything or anyone to blame my emotions even if I have my mathematical differences on scores on good and evil, that is, everything that does not belong to me I do not take, I just let them pass as a phenomenon human and that's where my peace around the world increases.

## **THE CALM**

The fury of the strongest storm cannot stop the calm, it is like a book just finished reading and made known to the most annoying and noisy person, this person will surely discard that peace, that is his storm what makes Let's think that there are stories that never end but there is some justice within the peace, that makes us look guilt-free as we see how the winds change and that there was always calm in us and there was never such a storm.

## **THE GRACE**

We still do not know how radio waves affect us, making us lose focus on what a permanent peace can be, but also accepting that we are individuals with creative capacity to seek grace, it is the best way and that happiness will surely be covering some negative fact taken initiative by a mistake. Every day I think they can be creative of grace of peace.

## **CALL**

If the causality of your inner war for wanting to improve everyone turns it to yourself in the form of peace, surely you will find that your less puckered and aggressive face is more accepted and you are more listened to by others, the theme is fear of unknown because of the simple curiosity that things give, those things that often seem immense but that when we go through the same place in the future become docile because the world changes like wars, peace and if you move within it you will be in the arms of the world of the causality of peace.

## **COMING**

The problem of insecurity is its own. When you go to a museum that you know is going to be peace, you go in peace and everything is better, but when are you going to poison your body or talk to someone unpleasant, we go with those shields, life is simpler and it is worth living it in good health. meaning the most disciplined countries to be the strongest currency and they rose from a war, it is in you where to go is your peace and you manage it.

## **PLACES**

Mystical people look for that moment when the tedious ritual talking about some reference that moment when for example the mass says peace be with you and people shake hands and kiss, that moment of peace can be present in your life all the time within you and your thoughts and it is these that act without rancor in the moments of greatest conflict every human being inexorably searches for peaceful places.

## **EXAMPLE**

Let's not forget that all the time we are examples, examples that we take and examples that we give, this has a lot to do with peace. An individual who is instructed to look at and contemplate people surely sociology was his example and it is valid, now we are going to let people to contemplate know their peaceful attitudes very well because otherwise they will be taking out how healthy we are, if we take out peace ourselves or increasing it so much capable of becoming the most successful people just by observing peace.

## **HYGIENE**

Trying to take a bath as well as being the most pleasant thing keeps in itself a sustained respect towards others. Imagine that you are on a highway hitchhiking and that a friend stops you to take you and you are sweating, now compare it with someone unknown that stops you on the same highway and you are recently bathed. Surely the first premise will result in a lack of respect and the loss of a friend, now the second premise that someone unknown will say that this person is educated and will tell you. Now you know how you can travel a little more in peace without losing what is yours and earning your future with friends.

## **THE RUPTURE**

The fact of declaring yourself a peaceful person implies having to destroy certain situations that would be threatening for your future, based on the substances that are threatening, this is to take a frivolous and strong position against some type of external torture and demonstrate with those ghosts of a totally indifferent way since peace is also achieved with integrity, taking care of our body, family and belongings in a world where there are ruptures towards a peaceful being there will be a disruptive world for certain occasions. The result is inner peace.

## **THE FORCE**

Peaceful beings have a special strength, they try all the time to learn how to be more peaceful while others go crazy, they are people who use their strength to help and this is rewarded with healthy criticism which will not immobilize them to do their projects and Forward with a force totally focused on an individualism that leads them to lead the masses, being peaceful is the greatest force of peace.

## **SALES**

Being peaceful is impossible to envy, remember that it is a good example for society, this one that encourages violence and everything that appears as with superpowers, these people are simply accepted because it is impossible to realize their pacifying quality and this is What gives them luck by teaching others in a natural way how to avoid problems because they do not have them, is that they are peaceful.

## **MEDIA**

These people are doers and create climates in which they totally prevent any type of repression, in fact they believe that it does not exist for them, that they do not deserve it, that they have behaved well, that their effort with their studies and work have made it won and they enjoy everything that nature gives them and they like everything if everything because peace has given them.

## **PLEASURES**

About anything else, peaceful people like to walk, explore in the unknown, learn to manage their prejudices and think that no one really pursues them in this world, they do and let do, they are fun, they like sports a lot, to be in boyfriends and going fishing with their friends, they really like the open spaces and they spend very little time in their houses, they sleep when they feel sleepy and like to dream, broadly speaking those are the tastes of peace.

## SUMMARIZING

Peaceful people care very much about giving their hearts for others, and even though their mistakes are not perfect, they know how to repair them. They don't worry much about making things extensive because they think they can do other things more productive. They do not think about the neighbors or what they will say, they help because they like it, they do not believe in bad things or in everything they say to them, they raise the flag of peace everywhere, they use their heads to face problems and solve them, they are extremely sociable although sometimes they do not even like to think about weapons or wars, they are busy performing and giving without receiving anything in return, they endure any situation and they are very clear that one day death will come and give them the eternity, they worry a lot about not regretting or talking about others. They can be rich or poor and live anywhere in the world, they were born rights and they put the word love first and foremost and they follow their path of peace having as an extreme this feeling that helps them balance, they are great explorers and not ignorant at all and their strength is on the side of their peers who, although with their differences as human beings, fight against the unjust world in which we live, consequently I say that peace be with you.

### **For my lovesickness (Spanish, English, Portuguese)**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, July 20, 2011 at 4:24

Tonight I dedicate it entirely to you in letters, so that you realize that you are talking to me in your dreams. Contradicting regrets and bad sayings. If you lock yourself up, I'm not your jail, rather a macanudo guy who wants to do you good and if with a guitar out there you see me you don't even smile at me the childish thing that now I paint everything with varnish, the tide falls long there For Santa Teresa and your

sleepy love, how will you be my friend and I dedicate the regrets, yes, regrets that are mine and do not provide difficulty. There is love this infamous memory poem, memories that you want to forget. I have taken the whole night to say goodbye to you like in the old times and I will not rest until you melt down with dreams you find me in my bed and on your skin.

## HOW TO OVERCOME MADNESS

I would like to clarify in the first place that it is simple for those who want to improve themselves but from a very rugged one to which they do not pay attention, I have ignored what I am going to tell you since it is an autobiographical means given that this writing is taken from experiences both mine and friends with or without the same diagnosis and although I am not a psychiatrist to enhance my knowledge, I am a writer, and I think that also explaining some things from this point of view is on a correct basis.

There are endless causes for which a person can go crazy and as many as he can improve.

There is a phrase that says what makes you unhappy another time will make you happy. How do I think I got better? Well, now for example I am reading a sociology book and it has helped me a lot, I also go on facebook, meeting old friends in which all my exes stand out. And I realize how all that set of people were made while I was going crazy. I say the word go crazy not because I think I was ever crazy but because it is the social form that defines mental weakness by concept.

Many who need to know about the experiences of others I have realized do not like to read, however I am going to make it simple for them since all the work of reasoning about why they are long and painful and corresponds to each one.

All suffering from a psychological illness is nothing more than a little thing that we did wrong and that's why we blame ourselves all our lives and guilt for guilt things accumulate, that's why I went to confession in the Church and my religious problem disappeared, well This brought a lot of peace since the topic had been around me since my first hospitalization and did not encourage me to tell anyone. Although changing the scary image for another pleasant one in my head had already worked for me, it's a good exercise to start with. You have to have a will, not lose it and persevere because there are few people who will understand you even if

they all want to help you. I would like to say what an unbalanced person does NOT have to do. Going around asking how you can improve can make things worse and, as you say, can go "ball" they kick you everywhere. Society, unless they are small aid groups, does not understand and they cannot see with your own glasses what you are going through.

Concern about dreams is the mere fact that when "pathology" appears we are dozing, or under poorly recommended initial medication. It is better to detect the nebulous state and to treat it than to psychiatrize it with drugs but it is a matter of luck since when we are in that nebula state, we do not realize ourselves, nor society, nor our family and in general it is the psychiatrists who they detect it and the medication is for life.

Many of us see a nebula and usually think that we have a knot on our heads. Regrettably. It is true. You have to untie it, and look clearly.

Writing is one of the best therapies to combat madness, making music and above all looking for the little things in life, reality. Your reality, your limits when facing things, making an effort not to mistreat yourself because of what they once told you, people say anything, tell your partner about it to your friends. Feeding on good things and not believing in bad things.

Since we are little, our life is subject to how we interpret what our senses capture, what they told us, what we touch, what we smell, what we say and what we hear, that is the reality but when we are able to discern or Conflicting ideas conflict, freedom is that, lies in doing great things that we like and small elephants eager so to speak. The states of highs and lows make us see these things as increasing, leaving unnoticed the contemplation of things by their own nature.

When we do or say something we are committing ourselves to our superior state and if we do not accept it later it is when the conflict forms, then we must have a very big rubber to erase our "errors". Because if we make a stone we will stumble, but if we can turn it into gold, that is where the difference is in understanding whether we have the necessary will to improve ourselves. It is there where all the fears that can be transferred in time to productive things lie, but there will always be fear, the question is that it does not affect our integrity.

It is about accepting, even in the worst crisis that can come out. The road is long, it takes a while but it is overcome, you get out of everything, life itself gives you every day, even if you are very lonely, the opportunity to take that step forward without giving names or stereotypes to the new, situations in a society spin and surely if there is momentum on the part of

the person to get ahead under any knowledge that can not be explained, all that from your own experience one day you will realize that you will be happy. Taken action.... Killed the problem. Good luck!

## THE FIRST CAUSE

Many of us hear about the issue of violence. The domestic, on the courts, with our friends, neighbors, etc. Violence in transit, violence in general, and therefore insecurity.

No one has yet emphasized a more than transcendental theme ... its cause, alcohol. The alcoholic is the easiest being to make redundancy worth, for advertisers and merchants. They talk about its relaxing properties and that for example wine does good for the heart, beer and that barley is the greatest there is and that the whiskey and other alcoholic beverages that can be acquired in any retail or adult business, I think in their ignorance of selling they fall into promoting destruction and destroying what is destroyed is easier for any human being.

For this reason I started a few years ago to go to some talks where a group of people "veterans of alcohol" tell their anecdotes that little by little I understood the meaning and the lack that made me be there to transmit the message to people. that in the future they may need it. Because in that meeting where I was served with tea and candy, we are free, but outside you will be able to overcome the obstacles of the great demon, alcohol.

People become alcoholic in three stages, firstly the so-called clown stage, where we believe that having a few drinks is going to be the "soul" of the party, we believe that we integrate and even without realizing it is the excuse more stupid in the art of seduction, but it is used and unfortunately a lot. Then one begins to look for excuses to drink alcohol, if we are well because we are well and if we are bad because bad and the second stage begins, which is that of the tiger, at this stage the person is already in a fairly advanced degree of illness, where affective problems begin, from suffocating hangovers and violence and worse still from external self-destruction I have internally the community begins to isolate these people due to the imminent fear of some aggression. Since looking only at alcohol you begin to break ties, emotional, work, laziness, the one that I want to live life ... more excuses, always from the first drink the excuses begin, it is illogical but these people are able to get what they want. They want, with their friends, their relatives, and even the

merchants themselves, that if they do not have money "beneficially" they give it to them on credit, if not, they go out to ask for coins, go into bars and pimp other drunkards so that they Pour another drink, mental weakness and cowardice quickly appears and the individual becomes the victim and victimizer of a society without zero tolerance for these inappropriate and annoying behaviors. Little by little they become anything, lose their jobs and think Total with another ... They start by destroying their partner, their children, their neighbors, their relatives, anger invades without mercy, alcohol seems to be the only consolation. Double-edged sword.

Little by little the bad aspect and the loss are gaining ground, they have already lost everything, the third stage of the pig begins where the person gives himself totally to the antisocial, takes to take, does not sanitize himself, and endures hangovers that is the prize their "courage" to drink, they urinate anywhere and they don't know or care about anything, they absolutely lose their will.

Many say that violence and fanaticism in the world in which we live is a product of people's bad education, but it is not so, although they are more likely to fall into the most destructive legal drug, alcohol.

With alcohol, absolutely everything is lost, from personal morality to material goods and with great luck after lost years, dignity is hardly recovered. In this case life gives the opportunity but if and only if the person allows himself to help.

All the marginalized beings of this world have a family or own past of alcoholic inheritance (and it is not the first drug only, but it is also a disease) but this is not a problem of social classes, it is about mental classes that harm all society, making it unproductive.

The poor old man who was left alone and feels sorry for us, but when we learn about the terrible past that he has, it's like the human symptom takes away his mercy. The poor crazy man we see out there, that everyone makes him songs, for something he was crazy, annoys society, lives at the expense of others and what is worse he continues to have fun with people who are frightened, generating a society divided. The songs of partying, of friends, bowling and wine, movies that take beers out of the fridge and are successful is a lie, lies in our noses, generators of social conflicts ... thanks to alcohol. Monsters that are seen in the news are created who are totally guilty of ingesting toxins, the homicides, the suicides, all were not spared any of the alcoholic drink. There is no logic to promote perdition but it is as part of a vicious circle, they are bad examples of what we do not have to do.

After listening to several audiences I realized that the alcoholic is incurable, they go there for 24 hours without raising the first glass and they go every day so that the group gives them strength to be able to win back what they have lost, they are two hours in which You enjoy being free, learning, being when you need them, fighting the cowardice of the

alcoholic patient, because more than anyone else they know that alcohol is a symbol of violence.

Some novices on the subject may laugh at this article, but the one who laughs last laughs best, total will think that this is not my case, typical, that I care if I lose the job I get another, but what they are not realizing that the alcohol leaves you lying, alone, crazy, hungry, cold and pain ... in a rehabilitation hospital, in prison itself, sleeping on the street, or with senile dementia shouting anything incoherent.

It is that in reality everything in too much does wrong and the first thing to stop drinking is to think that everyone knows what he is doing and is responsible for it.

But also the other part, when the person begins to seek help, such as Alcoholics Anonymous, he is already beginning to walk a more pleasant path in life, and it will take a long time, but on the way you will see the results of be a teetotaler

"Be free ... don't drink alcohol"

## Reunions

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, July 17, 2011 at 2:31 PM

Reencountering ourselves in the present time, we can understand, without pain, that everything in the universe since the Big Bang is made of encounters and disagreements, so I think that things move, beyond simple or complex phenomena. We tend to think that we are going somewhere and it is because we are going, everything is transformed, that is, we have already been transformed in some way to life. I think before imagining a great mace that then unleashed the Big Bang, a great previous misunderstanding with other characteristics that obviously came from a misunderstanding. So what we call life that is all. It is filled between the planets and the stars and the ants in a perfect encounter and disagreement. We should understand that encounters and disagreements are the product of love, the one that brought us to life. That is why I believe in infinity, that is why I believe that the path of science and the path of God should not be separated. Perhaps that is the expected little encounter on earth, between human beings so as not to become extinct. We must accept the religious contradiction, as well as the scientific contradiction, in such a way as to imagine how each invention was dreamed of. I think definitely and more simply explaining that life is a reunion and what bothers us that leads to disagreements are only movements of love.

## "Sonetito"

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, July 14, 2011 at 8:50 AM

Spiritualism and materialism; Best Friends. Spiritualism hangs us all on the same rope, while materialism sells the scissors.

Today I am alone at home, my friends from the neighborhood have already left, the neighbors look on suspiciously, I paid for the plates of food in every corner.

I still proclaim the hope, of some brats who think they are insurgents, if my son got a decent father, hey! Brother, what do you say? Go change your glasses.

Practicing the trip with Facebook, giving pity with my music, and I no longer know how I have survived, without you bitch you left me without my mind to want to find you.

Today surely some idiot will eat delicacy, he will throw me in bed unconscious, because he does not understand what I am saying, he does not understand my gaze, realize bad milk.

And in this duel of constantly dreaming, you appear closing my steps, it seems that you want to drive me crazy, I already heard your screams, you already ordered me to kill, and there are three death threats, there is no other my life hurts you.

But one day we are all going to leave, and many without knowing that love will last, beyond the stardust that we will be, rave your head in the morning and I am in charge seems to count your miseries.

## The inconvenience

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, July 12, 2011 at 12:19

There are people who live constantly on the "moon of Valencia" and there are also people who have never been on the "moon of Valencia" and there are other people who exist intermittently within "the moon of Valencia" and there are other people who exist intermittently outside of "the moon of Valencia" and there are other people who live in parallel according to the moment inside or outside of "the moon of Valencia". I think that perhaps all this diversity we like deep down, for something we are like that, human beings ... (For writing, Milanese burned)

### **My comfortable?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Friday, July 08, 2011 at 6:06 AM

The selfishness of the unfortunate ... for enviously caring for what has been won ... and if what was earned was given? ... why do they say if there is so much misery ... there will be no cat locked up? ... work does not make a human being ... is the effort to reach their utopias ... but if people all say no ... difficult ... and selfishness is advancing like your mirror ... where is everything reflected? ... .Who knows... if selfishness is right or wrong... something that is not of only children... looking at so much competition, I look at it with a pain that is born to me every morning... in this land of fury and revenge... and as always the bad guys have room ... immense guilt that they are throwing at me ... that yes, that they are trashing me ... that they have cornered me ... that they have only defended their own interests ... amid the noise, the ruin and the loneliness ... I am feeling my heart turned off ... I know they are afraid of me ... What will go through my head? .... they do not approach me ... they have never approached me ... they ignore me, they discriminate me, how do they want me to understand them? ... it is like a kind of abdominal gastritis my constant pain ... my whole life has been like this ... between fierce lashes; for begging.

### **How? Who does it come from?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, July 05, 2011 at 8:25 AM

As long as media capitalism exists, we will continue in fanaticism, in all its amplitudes, in a globalized world that is increasingly techno and boring. This is what will lead, media capitalism or media capitalism, to complete destruction of the

human being and his communities. Because without being a Marxist I can observe the tranquility of a few with puppeteers, while entire peoples suffer plagues and misery. Guided by the desire to go after money, devices of all kinds that are unnecessary for coexistence and, which is not a small thing, they compare their lives in their environment with the media. I propose that money give us life and not live for money; That will be the true human union. Most people who have a lot of money are NOT CAPITALISTS, they are inveterate and somewhat sickly players of our times, but look who sets the schedule and they will see it.

And they embrace like brothers celebrating, while entire towns fight even with their own neighbors, with the same delusional idea imposed from "above". But powerless to not even know why, that's the saddest thing.

That is why we deeply avoid getting angry and no matter how salty our lives are misunderstood, taking with the tolerance and humility possible, our desire for progress, both spiritual and material; There's time.

Neither poverty, nor wealth, nor violence, nor at anyone's command. We will live better!

- [Postumeitur humanus](#)

By [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) · Friday, June 17, 2011

Because sometimes they make us believe that the path we choose is not the correct one, we suffer the anguish of people who play with our time.

Overcoming thought is the quality.

## **What I want to convince you of**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, June 08, 2011 at 10:28 PM

I want to convince you that my things are not important. That music was an escape to heal me, that I am not crazy, that I am a protester of life. I want to convince you that I feel that there are only four pills that separate me from reality. That I do not know how the world works but I do not want to die from a bullet, that I am inconsistent in thinking about others, that I really like to enjoy being told about your achievements and I want to convince you that I have not prepared myself enough to be in the media. I want to convince you that despite the difficulties faced in life, I am still a good human being. That I love freedom too much, even if I don't know well what it is about in this peaceful way. I want to convince you that the happiness you see in me may be what I expect from you. I want to convince you that I like my notes to be seen by the whole world. That despite material poverty, I achieve joy. I want to convince you that through hatred and lies I have gotten nowhere. I want to convince you that the path I have chosen is to last forever.

What I want to convince you is that you are important to me, you worry me. That I have manipulation techniques and do not practice them, I want to convince you. My life in sedentary lifestyle is about making you happy. I want to convince you that I have nothing to do with murder and suicide. That there are differences between an addiction problem, a mental problem, and an emotional problem; mine. What I want to convince you is that it hurts a lot to see a human being suffer, when it makes me suffer. That I realize the benefits that hide something bad and planned. That money is necessary, not the one that buys false love. That I walk all day anxious to help. That sometimes for helping I go back and that hurts the individualism and the ruin. I want to convince you that there is no instrument you have to solve my past ills. That sometimes it hurts more to work than to be between ten walls. That my whole life is a joy and that a single misfortune will not intimidate me. I want to convince you that I am completely wrong in your extension of things and for that I deserve respect.

I want to convince you that no one keeps secrets and that everything should not be entrusted to the Vatican. That it hurts to see you indifferent to my work to cheer you up. That I am aware that it is very difficult to write to me, I seem like a screwed guy ... but I am not.

I want to convince you to see if you convince me, because there is no better love than that which is given so that others have their own convictions.

But above all, he really wants to convince you that life should not be taken so seriously. What do you leave for me that I have spent my life composing and no radio has happened to me?

- [I am tempted in:](#)

By [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) · Wednesday, May 18, 2011

The way not to fall into temptations; it is to be punctual, but knowledge, of what you have to distrust, is the true truth. So, it is the nerves that serve as an excuse, to arise when there is no opposition to our reason; that's where we are human.

### **Roles on the rocks.**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, May 16, 2011 at 8:06 PM

The issue is not how we deal with our enemies; the problem is how we let in, in what place we give the people we love the most in our souls ... that is, leaving the apocalyptic theme (see Wikipedia), in theory, it would be a reorganization of the concept of love and its forms (do not forget that all roads lead to Rome) in short, either peace and love, or we are all going to become a few garbage cans (I warned and the one who warns is a friend).

### **THOUGHTS**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Saturday, April 30, 2011 at 5:59

Making things clear does not always mean that it has to be lukewarm.

There are people who do not make the mistake of poisoning the body.

Chusmerium can be as or more damaging than drugs.

People who want to be rich frequent places where wealth is breathed.

There are people who do not make the mistake of receiving orders

Life is cyclical and we inevitably close circles of people.

The fear of change is to refuse a possible state of happiness.

If nobody shows it to you; Let you know.

In our adult life, we must be aware that our parents also make adult life.

There are more possibilities that approach you if you are wrong.

My thoughts are actually within the whole, of the thoughts of others.

The talks without questions are synonyms of friendly and beautiful talks.

People do not like to be analyzed, least of all by the unconscious.

Mourning is feeling pain for a while, not doing it is dying on your date, in life.

The things that we have left are wisdoms, which must be developed as works.

The deaf man reaches the goal, but the one who is hearing more stays yelling at the deaf man.

The people of these times, instead of preparing them for brotherhood, they prepare them for war.

Paranoia is ignorant.

There are people who work more than they say and there are people who judge, saying what they work.

Happiness is the emotion of the present, whatever the state.

The things we find have been planned by ourselves.

If we fight against those who rule; is that we want to send us.

In today's world, there is no human being who does not belong, directly or indirectly, to a multinational.

Having problems with our sexuality; it is the greatest misfortune of life.

Pavadas are also deep things.

Why do not I give bread to all human beings equally, is the question that I have no answer.

You learn more from looking behind bars, than from watching sunsets.

The only way not to become what we don't want is not to visit those pairs.

Every unresolved thing in the mind is a physical pain.

In solitude it is difficult to notice the translations.

In the face of any complaint, how are we doing at home?

The knowledge acquired must be lent, otherwise the heart withers.

Sometimes life is preparing a gift for us. And sometimes it hurts a lot.

Avoid situations, just put them off.

The only reality there is is that life puts us where we want.

Freedom is achieved by people with two abilities, intelligent and unhappy.

The problem between the rich and the poor is that they annoy each other all the time.

**Are you mad?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, April 27, 2011 at 8:28

Anger is an awareness that we have been wrong, that is where, erasing the past and starting again costs us anger. Assuming each decision as a supposed human error more, the blur and new account, we realize that it is life itself, in our collective unconsciousness, of our own acts. Partly time and partly how we start each chapter of our memory again is like, the inner experienced voice tells us two things. Where there is time and where there is place. Then take a deep breath of time toward anger and take the place of rebuilding. Usually rehearsed things go better. Why get mad then? We do not see as an attack that others think differently. Let's see where we were wrong, in this makeshift mess.

**Something almost impossible**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, April 26, 2011 at 3:19 PM

I can't stop thinking about you, excuse my heart, which brings you and takes you in a dream that will never come true. There is my inspiring muse, my soul runs with you so fast that my thoughts are yours, that I have no brakes for this love. Forgive me then that I speak to you in these terms and that I do not tell you, this madness of wanting to have you in a hug and fill you with kisses. There is! If I could make you happy, but there is another who has given you everything before not to fight in this love. And I have a hole in my head that if I do not think about you, it is almost impossible to get inspired, that's why I think I do creative things, of the love that another man has taken from you, you are absent but, if I ask for my life perhaps, something almost impossible would not be; fall in love again.

**Memories of what's to come**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, April 14, 2011 at 5:03 AM

Whatever happens, the threshold of my hair will pass.

Necessary time left, ears for crazy.

Things are becoming similar, I think, I relate.

I twist, on this almost silent night.

The palpitation of my heart yearns, the verse of the times.

The clock seems to have stopped, for you, for my waiting, won't it?

Whatever happens deyabu, wanting new things.

Today I dress, I forget, I dance and I sing.

The sun will pass in a few hours, I think I am not alone.

With my noises, maybe I could wake someone up?

And even if I don't want it, the pain of my being.

No one will know what happened, whatever happens.

There was a bridge to your name, everything I have suspected.

Among other people's songs, my ears are already shouting my name.

I have suspected everything, with the gaze of a night cat.

It is time for silence, the cricket is silent.

Little by little they fill the empty spaces.

And when I have what I want, I will be afraid of your spirit.

You don't see me, you don't hear me, but you keep quiet.

Tomorrow afternoon I will call you, do not wait for me.

It is inevitable that you have a free mind.

And you will go through the pain of the toll of my ink when writing.

And although whatever happens, something will always happen.

But this time I choose, winds of happiness.

Memories.... of what is to come.

## **I ACCEPT YOU**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Friday, April 08, 2011 at 4:20 PM

I accept you in the worst of your anger, even when you despise me.

I accept you still mistreating me, without answering my call.

I accept you even if you feel that I don't deserve you, even on human prejudices.

I accept your class even if you have money or poor, I think I have shown it.

I accept you from the place where you live, I accept all your love.

I accept you in all your failures and sufferings, that is the only truth.

I accept you, from which you do not accept me, and compete with me in friendship.

I accept that you respect me and that you reject me, that you believe what I do not believe.

I accept your independence, and your knowing how to work for the world.

I subtly accept your madness, because I would be denying myself happiness.

I accept you as a friend, but I love you as a friend but why write?

But the only thing I do not accept from you is who sent you to ignore me?

## **Sociology of the mass media**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, March 10, 2011 at 5:12 PM

There is no program or media format such as television that does not end up dirtying someone, whatever the channel, the time, or the batch. We are really "dirty" on television, we see and hear dirt. But we like it, the curiosity entertains us, because if we get out of the scheme it can be "dangerous". The theme is that when the viewer gets dirty and this fact is copied by a group or society itself, it becomes forgetful, mean and violent among its peers.

In case you have noticed, that when it comes to "The only ones" there is nothing to see ... what hurts ... Why the bad guy will not have Sejas?

( From the book of general stupidity)

### **Dawn-Autistic (or dual) thinking**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, February 15, 2011 at 21:16

People with Dawn syndrome, autistic or dual (dawn and autistic) like some similar different abilities. They seek reality, being the opposite of the common that seeks the fictitious in happiness. The different thinking is that the magical thinking of these people is real, while the magical thinking of other "normal" people is fictitious.

### **Purposes and propositions**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, February 15, 2011 at 3:00 p.m.

We returned to the caves being primates again, we are all forming ourselves in the idea of magical thought. I know that we are and are forming a new concept of human being, the future of the world depends on us, when we succeed again this time we should not fail but there will be a repeated past. This is just beginning for human beings. This is going to be the most sought-after, most sought-after and most collected language, in material for the humans of the future. Now we are just learning to respect our diversities. I think what we are looking for is for us to understand that each person conceives things differently in their consciousness. It is the reason that has brought us here, from it its postmodern memory, of what would be unimaginable for the beliefs of the new civilizations of the future, if we are not now aware of what we are doing, saying, photographing, filming in Finally, the engravings of the new caverns of computing. Quiet everyone! That it will be from my point of view a freely peaceful world, because insecurity is being fought in the streets and when the task is finished we will be well educated in time and moment.

They will warn us and we will see each other's faces, with beautiful purposes and proposals.

## KID

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Wednesday, February 09, 2011 at 7:02 PM

Child, don't let anything in the world make you dirty with insults. Child, do not let your desire to walk at an early age take away. Child, learn that they will always be the same ones that will make fun of you. Get away now! Child follows the path of those who take care of you. Child, get out of the dream of being an adult, and now be a child. Child do not let them win the pulseada, those children who have a deviant mind, so that as a child you do not fall into their dirty traps. Child do not suffer if something goes wrong, look for someone who understands you. Above all, do not choose the easy path, do not refuse to study. Do not be abused! Boy, try to have friends your same age. Do not be afraid now to tell your truths child, nor be afraid to defend your rights child, but the damned of this world will trample on you. Child, what you now dream of growing up is for when you grow up and nothing else. Try to always have an adult in your family with you when you play. In this way you will achieve that nobody persecutes you, that nobody hits you, that they do not attack you physically or mentally. Remember that these things can remain in your heart. If you take care of yourself, as an adult you will live a full life. And you will remember your childhood with satisfaction. Be brave, agree to lose child, only what does not serve you. Be alert to the noise to get away, the more you kick the ball very hard. Please listen child, always have fun with the smile that in life you will never stop learning.

## Prejudice (One more pavadita)

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Saturday, January 08, 2011 at 10:20 PM

The response to the frequent morbid addiction to the media, of watching, listening or reading, sensational things, such as poverty, killing, marginalization, heroic things, the good the bad, reasons to destroy. It is directly proportional to the prejudices, the slanders and the rumors that individuals cause to others. Therefore I consider that the fact of not being successful means that luckily people have at least

little morbidity or prejudice, which does not mean that they speak ill of you, which is that they say failure (success without morbidity) and the success (failure with morbid). They say that if you speak ill of others you will surely speak ill of me. Prejudices. In response to your sensational addictions, everything goes on the air. And the reason for all this is that you need a mirror to look at yourself. Where with pleasure they give you a reason like crazy people for the "good" protagonist to make any disaster, where at the unconscious level sinister thoughts are reflected and a great need to literally consume the head, because it is the faithful reflection, what we it remains of what we are in prejudice.

There are visible reflections and others "invisible" the first ones are those that all this great farce of film put in our heads for the mere fact of being bored and thus create panics that do not exist and the latter the invisible ones are a set of the first ones more the accumulation of needs to have prejudiced or bad spoken or rumored.

That is to say, people when they feel bad and complain, argue and feel unhappy, in that ignorant emptiness of their own guilt of having prejudiced and cannot see it reflected and if there are no means to vent the prejudice morbid is where the consumerism, religions, self-help books, psychologists, social workers, psychiatrists, charities, foundations etc. Answers in general that end up being fictional. Or else you enter the postmodern game of "insecurity" you fall into fear, into panic, in which we are not understood and in reality we are all in it. I quote this phrase:

Tell me tonight what happened to you, and let's breathe the air of our own television.

## **I learned**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Wednesday, January 05, 2011 at 3:07 PM

That even though there are better people than me, that does not prevent me from advancing in my career, I also learned that the decisions to be made for not feeling discriminated, are almost always the opposite, I learned that even if they don't tell me they think about me. I learned that I am not the best nor the worst artist, even if I pretend to be one. I also learned that success is a mental illusion, that the real things lie in trying to be free, I learned that indifference destroys people. I learned that we are not even if it seems indifferent to anyone. I learned that sometimes loving people does not mean giving, but rather receiving. I learned that we all think differently, there are people who want to leave things in the world and others do not. I learned that the example does not have to be seen in comparisons. I learned

that I have to do what I like and leave the legacy of how I did it. Let the strength of what I think emerge and leave you smiling at truths. I learned about all the things that you will be orbiting in my heart for a while until another love comes to snatch you tenderly and give you another flower.

## **The day**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, December 30, 2010 at 6:59 PM

The day the devil forgives God for having made him out of paradise and God accept that apology and apologize to the devil ... that day if the wars and plagues among all human beings will have ended. (

## **I agree**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Sunday, December 19, 2010 at 6:42 AM

I accept the worst of my mistakes, I accept that my stomach hurts this morning, I accept the noise in my ears, I accept all madness that my head sends, I accept everything that I do not like, I accept that I do not accept, I accept that the woman I love does not love me.

I accept to bleed to death for a better world, above all things I accept the good and the bad, totally the destiny is of God. I accept that you are free to think what you want of me, I accept life, I accept death. I accept crazy waves like noise and interference from your hands or your head.

I accept fear, I accept intrigue, I accept risk, I accept danger. I accept all the changes that have occurred and for the credit of this world. I accept everything that matters to me and what doesn't, I accept the surprises of life, I accept my steps when walking. I accept myself as I look, as I smell as I find.

I accept my sexuality, I accept being sadistic and masochistic. I accept being nice, I accept being apathetic. I accept the screams of children. I accept the holidays, I accept the dull and boring days. I accept everything I don't understand. I accept failure and success.

I accept myself locked up, spat on, almost dead and slandered. I accept the things I have left in the past, I accept that there are threatening people. I accept not knowing where to start, nor knowing where and why to end. I agree to write to the hell and love the fuck.

I accept to speak to my subjects with strangers everywhere, but I accept that we are all brothers. I accept being careless and wrong, I accept my prejudices. I accept your indifference, I accept your disappointments about me. I accept myself when I don't know who I am. I accept the looks of your soul. I accept criticism and envy.

I accept loneliness and the need not to be discriminated against. I accept everything that goes through the universe, that moves, transforms, moves and I am part of all that.

Now I have a question. Do you still believe that I can only accept within my world?

## **Theory of my goodness**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, December 09, 2010 at 7:50 AM

I think that the greatest faculty that every human being has, is to make you feel or that which you believe, (given their ignorance) that you are unnecessary. What's more, so much so that we consume what is indirectly proportional to what is necessary, I think by believing in false promises from people who have the power to promise and not fulfill. That is why I am a needless poor and above all things living honestly with the most "needy".

**Compulsive love**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, December 07, 2010 at 7:01 PM

So long thinking about you, it was already agony  
looking for your compulsive love, in another utopia  
love that suffers me tear from you still  
letting time pass and you've forgotten me

They say I'm crazy  
crazy man suffering your distance  
and although I can't tear myself away  
loneliness this day  
says today i can't encourage you  
You hurt me

So long thinking about you, it was already agony  
looking for your compulsive love, in another utopia  
love that suffers me tear from you still  
letting time pass and you've forgotten me

They say I've locked myself up  
taking pills from your infirmary  
And now I'm looking for another woman  
no spells or harpies

I swear to God, it's not worth throwing me in bed another ten years  
if you have been with another and he has kissed your lips  
I swear to God you are, bad company.

They say I'm crazy  
crazy man suffering your distance  
and although I can't tear myself away  
loneliness this day  
says today i can't encourage you  
You hurt me

I swear to God, it's not worth throwing me in bed another ten years  
if you have been with another and he has kissed your lips  
I swear to God you are, bad company.

So long thinking about you, it was already agony  
looking for your compulsive love, in another utopia  
love that suffers me tear from you still  
letting time pass and you've forgotten me

They say I've locked myself up  
taking pills from your infirmary  
And now I'm looking for another woman  
no spells or harpies  
from your hidden mind  
able to hurt

i will let you go

letting the years go, every day.

### **Creators of pathologies**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, November 23, 2010 at 5:29 PM

It cannot be considered a disease, something that has no cure. Therefore I think that what they call incurable diseases is nothing more than the meaning of the death call, of cells, which the brain considers unnecessary. Contrary to what traditional medicine suggests, I consider that everything that worsens and has a curable end in life is a disease. Above all, I consider that until the cure exists, the disease has never existed.

### **Animals reason?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, November 14, 2010 at 11:09 AM

Because only with reason is God conceived, to death, and to recognize oneself in the mirror.

God is the mirror where we look at death in life. I discovered this after the criticism that was made of my music posted on YouTube, so it was that when I received few visits I questioned myself and concluded that I was mirroring myself and a few other people "when I watch myself on my channel YouTube is like looking in the mirror "(Cita de uruguayoincoerente)". When people see great idols, they are capable of making crowds see their "mirror" in the media. We may like or dislike this. But the most beautiful thing about all this is that when we look at ourselves in the mirror of our things we do without additives such as alcohol and drugs. This being the case, I believe that humanity is full of mirrors and mirages between human beings and with

things. But for me this is not the most important discovery but of the logic, of how this writing begins "God is the mirror where we look at death in life" be as you conceive it, it is inevitable (hence the madmen believe God They simply do not look at mirrors much, they recognize themselves more) So the question that remains is if it is specifically, is it the chimpanzees, orangutans, dolphins, elephants and the human being, who is still another animal recognize themselves in front of the mirror, these animals will recognize death? Because if it is so, they also conceive of God, therefore they are right and this logical experience shows that, not only is the human being right but there are more species that have it, and they are using it. Therefore, I don't know if every living being reasons, I only quoted the logicians. (Logical) animals not only think, they also reason. The question that philosophy leaves raised is, do all animals reason?

## Urban legends

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, November 04, 2010 at 1:31 PM

As every day Rodolfo got up to drink mate early. He always got up because of the noise of the buses passing by the door of the house. He drank a mate and at that in the dining room where he had no curtains to the street, he sees his wife pass by in a bus and she greets him. He is surprised and runs to the room to see if his wife was sleeping and if he finds her she was there ... But he remains in doubt since the outfit he was wearing, the bus girl, was an orange T-shirt, it was unique and was sure he had seen her, that she was the same woman who was sleeping in his house. He calls a taxi and runs the 163 bus. When he reaches a corner, he is hit by a tree. He looks for the girl and the driver tells him that this bus was express. Rodolfo then said to him, but I saw him go by with my wife less than 5 minutes ago. Impossible he said. He even had all the lights off, something that Rodolfo when he passed by his house saw the lights on the bus. He quickly takes a taxi and goes home and, when he arrives, tries to wake her up... his wife was dead in the same orange shirt.

To see how strange and horror and fiction and lies are written by anyone, right?

**Edit****The blackout**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, November 04, 2010 at 7:42 AM

Doubt is the mother of all nerves, but certainty is an application of control over the doubt itself, that is why it makes us absolutely safe to see ourselves in activities, whatever they are, especially the people like lawful activities, be they artistic, labor, vagrancy, that is, a role that is not socially seen as harmful, because in the case of being seen as harmful, the individual moves away from the structure or is locked up directly wherever, at home, in prison, in a corner, or in total indifference. That is why they say that leisure is the mother of all vices and like every mother she does not want to have doubts, of conduct, familiar to what everyone knows. All of this is inherent in the nerves of our own adult convictions. Let's not forget in front of our acts that it can be a great creation, but be in the situation that you are, place yourself in the center, get control. And good to resist dreaming in the blackout.

**Remember it**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, October 28, 2010 at 6:38 AM

Imagine me in life walking through the crowd, in peace, harmony, happiness and tolerance, always facing the truth.

Imagine me reaching out to you each of my days, with my doors and windows open, so that you do not hesitate to approach my heart.

Imagine me hand in hand together, walking through the meadows between the sunlight and the beautifully scented flowers.

Imagine me with my open soul when you need a shoulder to lean on and share the thousand and one stories of life.

Imagine yourself at your feet, looking into your eyes asking for forgiveness all the time, for every time I am forgetting about you.

Imagine me full of freedom, full of friends, who will be your friends, sharing an immense happiness.

Imagine me with tenderness, considering that we see things in different orders and different places.

Imagine me full of fortune, between happiness, in the place of my dreams, with the people I love like you.

Imagine that everything I have written has come out of the depths of the pain, that is why I need this prayer.

More, remember him forgiving this ambition, to love you forever, in my image, you will strengthen your happiness to see yourself in a better world.

Imagine that this writing is the mirror where I look at myself imagining you.

Remember that just in case, I have to apologize for not understanding us in our differences.

Please imagine it like this. Thank you.

## **TEOFILIA**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, October 06, 2010 at 4:33 AM

Sexual love towards God or any unattainable material or spiritual object.

It is pathology, given every civilization that separates us from the animal world. When we conceive an idea of confusion between monotheism and polytheism, the best definition for our mental health is that loving God does not mean a real fact, but something fictitious but not atheistic. We are not denying the existence of God. We are seeing how it appears in our lives. The first thing we must understand is that our biological father is not God because that way we do not fall into thinking too much about theology. When we say sexual love towards God we are referring among other things to the fanaticisms of music, of arts, of weapons or, all inexplicable things that are explained with social evolution. This is why sexual love towards God is practiced by women who actually see their sexual dreams frustrated, be pedophile, who are rooted in the Catholic Church. I quote the Catholic Church because it promotes chastity and therefore the selfish gene (see Darwin) that does not allow priests or parish priests to enjoy their sexual and reproductive health, that is, the fact that they see what is admissible to them makes them happy. On the contrary, there are the polytheistic Churches that focus sexual love on something material like the sun, like gold, or money itself. Something that polytheistic and monotheistic churches have in common. That is, what is expressed legally authorized (the money) considering that it is totally for corruption and illegalities and acts of vandalism done. That is the real explanation of why wars occur, even in the holy land. That is to say, the symbolic fact of pleasure, whatever its inclination, after sexual intercourse rages, in front of the orthopedics that our mind wishes to manufacture, that is why Theophilia is the mother of all evils among human beings and has even been the one created by the other affiliates out of fear that "we will discover what is hidden".

In these current times, practically no one is far from some of its ways of understanding or practicing theophilia.

Some of the questions that have led us to understand the origin of the religions, their fanaticisms and their quarrels and their cults, fall merely on the need to demonstrate or to please another subject of our acts. This means the lack of personality of the ego. In other words, the survival gene. In the case of pedophilia manifested through theophilia in men, it is less frequent, since God for machismo is masculine. Without mistaking women lately in the social sense have had and have a role in the political life of the human being and it is not accidental. The feminist struggle has focused on God being a woman, that everything is feminine. In other words, the conflict between daughters has grown with the conflict of men before their parents due to the fact of modernization, and even women tend to be more fanatical than the unattainable than men, hence I base the philosophical fact that the closer we are to God the further away we are. Theophyllus is a trustworthy and good person, with his roots in some religion, atheists should not discriminate against them.

So the political being that described the human being is opposed by a group, majority of theophylls, who do not find their true religion in such a separate world, where their heads turn without finding the religious meaning of their existence. Given the global insecurity, the climate, the plagues, the rumor and the unhealthy diversity. The tendency is to call them delusional or schizophrenic just because of the healthy act of believing in God, of wanting him sexually as he made us and not merely achievable false prophet, who roll around this world, making themselves unreachable beings.

Going back to the ego gene, no civilization escaped believing in God or Gods. The fact is that fanaticism turns in such a way that the individuals of this planet, before loving a superior being, love their children, their wife, and to daily bread.

Theophilia is the queen of disease, but also of pleasure.

I quote a phrase by Joaquín Sabina contemporary composer "There is no nostalgia worse than longing for what never ever happened"

And the best thing of all is to accept the theophyllist as an independent person but who does not escape you, if absolutism says. Man is a political animal (according to Aristotle): humanism will say that man is a theophyllic animal (agnostically) with a reason for being.

We must say that this factor must be treated by Doctors, before other pathologies appear in the evolutionary gene, inferior in the absurd, but superior in mental health.

The only cure there is so far is to take life for granted.

### **Not ask for anything**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, October 04, 2010 at 6:37 PM

Here is the great mystery of universal balance: Whenever something is given, something is asked for in return, that is true nature. If you ask for spirituality, you will pay it materially and if you ask for something material in all its forms you will pay it with your soul. More if you give your soul, you will receive indifference, and if you give material you will receive love.

## **Hallucinated date**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, September 30, 2010 at 7:40 AM

It seems that I am sharing thoughts, lately I share them more, as if my destiny did not depend on me alone. I am sharing thoughts like sea waves, like winds that blow for and against me. And I wonder why all the time, I have to exceed, among my reason, the filter of the equivocal. As if death lurked and I anxiously dedicate myself to strengthen myself to wait for that utopia that takes away my discomfort, that slows me down and shelters me. It seems as if I have long hair in the wind in this permeable world and I am often scared of how some event or stretch of my life has ever turned to such a constant nightmare. I am distributing thoughts and the force that I demand to combat it and my mind cannot, it is not about me. Oversizing what you think and the temples that make me enter this time machine, selfish in which we all live tight for lack of love, the one that cures everything and disarms everything. Feeling of fear of the reasons that go against my happiness, but that show me the way. How complex it is to decipher what is indecipherable in this vague hallucinated quote.

## **Air vitamin**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, September 13, 2010 at 9:27 AM

It is what you are, the vitamin of my body, to get going, it is what you are, my vitamin of the air.

It is what you are, healing my wound, welcome your company that surely is, thinking of you.

It is what you are ... vitamin of my air.

If then I can show you my love, surely your vitamin, my skin will remain in the air, it is what you are, air vitamin.

Perhaps that is why your kisses are not forgotten, it is that you are a vitamin, from a very distant air to my body, but you have left that vitamin,

It makes us fly between your hand and mine.

### **The importance of friends**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Friday, July 30, 2010 at 11:06 AM

With friends we play to love each other and we really love each other... how many times have I wanted to be frequented in my house, as much as they have with me, but it's not that time separates us... lie that distances separate us... we don't frequent each other because we We love and love is very good support in these times when we have to take care of our children, our work and our family. I must say that I try to say the best words frequently so that they are not offended, it is that in fact my true friends know how I live they like to see my notes and my videos even though sometimes I wish I was like them. My friends would not have to deprive themselves of seeing me listening to me on a guitar... so that's why I walk around here, without being judged, but the most important thing that happens to me with you. It is that all the time the turn of my thoughts is to give them the best of my soul. And in these times I have learned that the humility of acceptance that they have given me, serves with the purpose of the freedom to say ... you are my friend !!! Already!

**If nothing about you ... nothing about me nobody,**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, June 30, 2010 at 9:49 PM

If I am nothing from the sun, if I am nothing from the water, if I am nothing from nothing, nothing from anyone, please explain to me ... how are you going to be my love?

In the world where cowards rule, you distrust and envy me, making you feel bad, of hatred and of rancor ... that something has left you, look how unconscious I am, by opening my heart.

If I am nothing of freedom, if I am nothing of the forbidden, if I am nothing of nothing, nothing of anyone, please explain to me ... how are you going to be my love?

In the world where cowards rule, you distrust and envy me, making you feel bad, of hatred and of rancor ... that something has left you, look how unconscious I am, by opening my heart.

If I am nothing of this everything, if I am nothing of money or reason, if I am nothing of nothing, nothing of anyone, please explain to me... how are you going to be my love?

In the world where cowards rule, you distrust and envy me, making you feel bad, of hatred and of rancor ... that something has left you, look how unconscious I am, by opening my heart.

If freedom literally means "return to the mother"

If nothing about you.

Nothing about me ... nobody.

**Don't hesitate this morning**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Friday, June 25, 2010 at 8:14 AM

Reading, on a question, to Mother Teresa of Calcutta, on the answer of which is the worst mistake of humanity, she answered; War.

Now for us the word war is most likely associated in our minds with weapons, camouflaged uniforms and tanks, but in this case I think he was referring to something else as well. For example, what happened to me a while ago was that I recorded and made a lot of effort so that my music would be shown on the radios, which only happened in isolated events. When I woke up from that charm I realized that I had fought a battle between the media and myself, which made me regret

inside without obtaining positive results, as something so simple to set out to succeed, while the media was busy with other things and it is valid. So when I was able to rescue, the thought of what my specific needs were, I realized that along the path where things go, society as a whole, having a lack of recognition, begins to look for alternatives, to build on the novelty already. Be more creative, which is fine, but we do know what we want and where we want to go, because excessive search generates neurosis, because we forget all the beautiful things that have happened in our lives. That is the disagreement that we are forming and makes us make mistakes, the result of a cruel anxiety for wanting to overcome more and more. Overcoming what does not mean that we start to form wars against each other and others ourselves and as a consequence a society hurt at war within each person. Understanding the opposite side of things will do us good, so let us help, let us see the person who is at war the opposite side, that all that he thinks he sees badly in others he would really like and likes so much until rejecting him in a way almost brutal. That is why I make music and work on it, it is my happiness to be able to transmit emotions and share them ... that is peace. It is as simple as love that you know that in one way or another I am thinking of you. What does he say no to? and go back to see the title.

## **Mariana**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, June 09, 2010 at 6:02 AM

You felt overwhelmed, trampled, a person who gives everything, they did not know how to understand and see the love you had for them ... what a curse, for us ... we will continue to be the same but this is life, it changes and resembles what we already like what we want, beautiful friend, do not leave my life, feel in your happiness, do not be overwhelmed by the fools of always, live in peace with your family and now that they are only assumptions before you, keep in mind that We will be friends. It is 5 in the morning and I am writing thanks to you something that was yesterday, My friend, I will not forget you, that in times where everyone contemplated your beauty, everything did contemplating your friendship, and how good it was although we did not get there to know.... I got over your streets and your adventures and now a friend is moving away, I understand that she is moving away, because she will have the feeling of fear and rancor... .that are easy things to acquire in these parts... .I will take you then in the soul that which is in the mind, and I will only dream of you, if I ever receive an invitation in which we were separated in the cruel agenda of love, my dear friend I am from Peñarol but this time I tell you, live the tricolor ... for you , although you deserve something much better like the recognition of many mornings last year with your inspiring woman

who got me out of bed and made me write and smile. As I told you the first time Mariana ... beautiful name Mariana.

## Fiction

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Friday, June 04, 2010 at 8:10 AM

I think that as children we are more realistic, given that we take everything as a fiction, when we develop in privacy each one forges his own fiction in his imagination and this leads us as adults to continue in that search for something similar to us that It will not happen, for the simple fact that we live in a world of science fiction and more and more, first radio, then TV, computers and everything technological is going to satisfy us the incessant search for reality and happiness . The reality, the only way that can be known is knowing that things go through a fictional world, and happiness seems to go through the purchases we make every day to satisfy all needs. Life is a constant change, and the human being through the money that was the first science fiction invention, which was what the landowners formerly charged in gold. All this has happened to us in an excessive consumerism. In short, reality is animal and man is a political animal, therefore science fiction, encouraging laughter in these times is the healthiest thing since things happen at the most unexpected moments, it seems as if we started to travel through time science fiction, we already fell in love with things and not with human beings, we lie and show what we are not, but in short, I do not have the solution for something that has been brewing in each person and individual since their adolescence, the Copying seems to be successful, it does not involve, and creativity is made of misuse or good use as it suits us, mediating with the media, or simply thinking how good those days were when people were happy without looking for absolutely nothing. Now children access the Internet and where will their imagination and enthusiasm for being original be? Like all old people, we are going to inherit a world in which they are going to complain to us, and a lot, if this already seems like fairytale infantilism. for adults, they will copy us and few will know the reality... unfortunately they will be lost or locked up because they will be misunderstood socially. In a world that we do not know where we are going, it is best to have our own personality, so as not to repeat the mistakes that the old people have left us and their "fun".

## **I am looking for a woman**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Saturday, May 29, 2010 at 10:51

I am looking for a good woman, who is a companion, that enriches me with gold, that fills me with affection and that scratches my back, that pampers me and speaks to me tenderly, that has money so that we do not have failures, that I invent a nickname as cuchi we go to the movies or I invite you to my car for a walk and pretty, if the prettiest not to decorate but to illuminate its beauty, that you like to make love and feel passion for me, that sharpen when you sing and speak , in short, that he loves me, that he admires me as if he thought that he was with the best man, and that he is not the only one in his life, that he likes freedom, without preconditions, I only ask that he give me all the material things to that I use that material to use my intellect and do more and everything for it ... it is that I deserve that you fall in love with me, this I think is sincere, not an impossible, it is what everyone is looking for, but they dress in metaphors to get there to you. Instead I have decided to be happy, to fall in love with that princess, which I will wake up with kisses and fill her with beautiful spaces I have unforgettable around the world and in return I give my being, my soul and heart, in this life if this has to be and If you wonder why I deserve it, it is because I know you without knowing you and I think you are looking for the opposite of what I am about you. Tell me then that you have to lose, before losing me, without even trying this beautiful opportunity, it is that if you asked me I would hesitate, that's why I am looking for you, nice, good and have money, to walk with this humble server. High King.

Sincere love from now on,

## **What are we protesting?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, April 30, 2010 at 5:08 AM

In the reality of my life, I see how people, who try to drive me crazy to get some coins, I think that in the social ladder I am a little higher, that's why I wonder, because if I want to help those poor people who They literally want to take everything away from me .... I imagine that wealthy people more than me, the same question must be asked, as if I want to help this person behave this way or that, I think it's ignorance, not understanding why of things and that we all carry everything within and that it is only our attitudes and our decisions that lead us to being. Then I realized that the main problem is protest and the poorer the person the more protest and I speak of the spiritual.

If we take the ideas of the great leaders of humanity, we will see slogans such as humility, simplicity, peace, love, joy, etc. ... etc. ... We must accept and let dialogue

and the very love of life come into our heads. The very people who claim to be non-materialistic are the ones who protest the most, so things don't go that way. You have to get away from all violent fanaticism, from yourself, so we feel dissatisfied with our own limits, those that were imposed by our own protests ... and it may be wrong because it is the easiest for the human being but not wrong, of certainly they are wars and these are fueled by protests that begin in our homes, and that instead we should forge progress, because all human beings deserve it. That is why there are many "enriched" people listening to our protests and the example that has guided me to write this is that inside a supermarket there is a person working, the non-conformist yells at him from the opposite sidewalk, then they come to ask for coins and with these they drink the wine bought in the supermarket, that is, it is a circle, while all the people tremble because they are protesting them and a chaos is generated in the neighborhood that leads people to complain and protest about everything and then they settle for watching the news. ... total there are worse things ... let's understand at once that in this folly that we are all a mirror of what we think of others ... what then are we protesting? ... it won't take you long to read the Desiderata ...

## Bias

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Saturday, April 17, 2010 at 1:57 PM

If you speak ill of others you will be successful, but you will prejudice and surely speak ill of me, I am clear. Prejudice is what concerns contemporary humanity crazy, for the mistake of few we pay many ... I prefer to be a failure and not a rabble that speaks ill of others ... total that eat away at their heads and lose the beauty of happiness , in their cowardly occultisms that enclose all structures of goodness, what poverty ... they will lose in the end and that is where the cruel coldness comes from being judged by their own intimate enemies ... so, would it seem impossible to think of being violent at least psychically? Or they have not realized that the governments of the world are not in conflict... .they cling to each other, that is, the state... they have put it in your head, it is prejudice... of what does not exist and wants to exist. Surely it will fill you with "riches" but what distresses me the most is that, having so much abundance to distribute in this world, it is still convenient that there are poor people in order to have power ... that is the most insane, especially when I think and consider myself a human being.

## Forgive

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, April 15, 2010 at 6:36 PM

I discovered the world of evil, and I discovered that I am also bad, I discovered then that I could solve it, I discovered that children do not forgive... I discovered that children are short crazy people... I discovered that I could forgive... I even discovered that everything is forgiven ... I discovered that I was not crazy... I discovered that forgiving is divine... and that forgiving one another is not reserved for any kind of exclusive cult,... I discovered that in times where everything seems to be going so fast... forgive beforehand it is better and healthier... .I discovered then the reality... .and discovered that I carry a temple in my body... I discovered that forgiveness is the reason of God in which I feel involved.... I discovered to forgive in advance... .I discovered then to forgive myself all my past... I discovered that then this writing could come to you in a time and in such a way that you reject it... I discovered to forgive in advance... I discovered that you can discover many more things than I... I discovered Although it is difficult for me, I have already forgiven you for that ... I discovered that there are people who do not forgive or some things ... I discovered that I must forgive them ... even if they wish me death ... I discovered that like every day death ... can that the present is among the word forgiveness ... but I have not discovered it yet ... I discovered that I cannot discover everything ... but I forgive myself ... I discovered if anxiety and anger is for the unwanted future ... but above all I discovered that it is great to watch television !!

Take a shower now and be happy!

## Meanings

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, April 06, 2010 at 8:46

I wish that in your inner voice there was peace, love, harmony ... that you feel good with life, with what surrounds you, with your family, let in the good and feel that everything will be even better. That it was just an apprenticeship, that you were not mistaken, that the guilt disappears as if by magic ... fill yourself with beautiful memories, live the day to day with hope without fear, that the negative influence does not enter your being ... for this opens the selection where you live and close the door to those you know will mistreat you, close it, another door opens, listen to the music you like no matter how much they criticize you, live life full of freedom, recognize your friends, be mistaken but do not harm yourself, love the other and if it does not correspond to you it is because you must forget. Above all things do not

cease to exist, I beg you, whoever you are you have the right to opportunities and to be happy, that is why in the dagger of pearls or people who do not understand, detect where they want to take you, you are the sea not something of the tide, you are the source of all my hopes ... humans in these times, get together with who loves you and it is neither cold nor ruin it is to keep our personality alive and positive ... it is a lie that life puts tests on you, life It is you and from the soul take off all doubts and put yourself in mind to be happy and do not suffer for love, look in the mirror and kiss and love yourself and draw enough strength not to go against the river that you can appreciate I am sure ignorance, until here you owe me nothing and I owe you nothing, open freedom and dream of your reality as you want it to be, love yourself very much, too, so that one day you will understand the meaning of the word fun ... in all its aspects, beautiful as the reflexes in the waters... look at your heart. That is in part .... the meaning of living.

## Jealousy

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, April 01, 2010 at 8:14 AM

Being jealous of others ... of a person ... of a group ... makes us believe ... that they are betraying us ... when in truth ... others are feeling free ... in some respect ... because the annoyance is jealous ... and it is in our treacherous being ... .That makes us unjust... the pain that we do not know how to channel... then... lets in the laws... if all... those of nature... human... and the written ones... .and above all... hates only violence in all its specters ... in your head ... being alone ... or alone ... or very overwhelmed ... show finding in yourself ... why ... so ... we will let others be free ... without fear ... that is the only reality ... that does not yet exist.

## When all the pigeons have flown

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, March 15, 2010 at 23:50

Life has taught me, one thing only ... that the help I have received is simply, so that I learn to know how to help and thus be constantly in solidarity with others, that is why I think that people notice me a little strange ... I understand but I am really sorry when they hurt me, this generates an emotional obstacle which makes me help ... that is why they see me strange, and then perhaps these words of survival

will hinder you a section of your life, and it is true to nobody likes immobility but it is where you have to realize that it is there where the coin of my life turns, to embrace my heart, it is to arm yourself with soul and it is reciprocal to such people who think, in a certain time embraced my reason for equality, and that for better or for worse ... seems fair to me and it is right there, at that exact point in time, where all the pigeons have already flown.

## **BRAKES**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Saturday, March 06, 2010 at 6:51 AM

Being jealous of others ... of a person ... of a group ... makes us believe ... that they are betraying us ... when in truth ... others are feeling free ... in some respect ... because the annoyance is jealous ... and it is in our treacherous being ... .That makes us unjust... the pain that we do not know how to channel... then... lets in the laws... if all... those of nature... human... and the written ones... .and above all... hates only violence in all its specters ... in your head ... being alone ... or alone ... or very overwhelmed ... show finding in yourself ... why ... so ... we will let others be free ... without fear ... that is the only reality ... that does not yet exist.

## **The feeling of the moment (real)**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, February 07, 2010 at 10:23 PM

Sometimes I don't understand what they think I am, many look up at me, many look at me as if I'm down and few walk by my side. If the joy of living fits in my sensation, understanding myself as a unique person could help me more than if you stereotype me, is that I have not stereotyped myself. There are people who are difficult for me to understand .... suddenly my typical being an artist is conditioned by the variation of the public, but that depends on the public, not on me. There are times when I face deep pain due to the perfectionist criticism that they make of me, if I want to perfect myself to stay calm, I will perfect myself but when I feel like it or when I can. There are things that I have left behind for my health and to preserve my family. It can't be that the feeling when you cross me on the street you don't understand who you're seeing. It is that I am the reverse side of the coin and not by chance, I spent 11 years lying on a bed suffering from illness, since I am in this

situation, the work environment suffered a break in time ... it is understandable, truth because I do not come and go from work like you. I get up very early and turn on the computer while thinking about the best thing I can do for humanity on that day. I usually face a lot of absurd obstacles, typical of how bad milk is said. Friends are not jealous, women are not jealous, be free, giving is giving, what you get is also freedom. I do not pretend at all that you like or dislike what I do my life or what I stop doing, but what hits me the most in the lining of the eggs is that you disappear from my life once you have already appeared, in short it is your freedom. The interaction as an artist that I do with people is part of the fact that I also need them to know me as a person, I cannot live in isolation from the world, I need, like everyone else, to communicate as well ... so the only thing I can ask you and that is not much, that you do not feel plus that sensation ... if I am not going to feel it again and I will shut up or turn off all my lamps, to think that I am not one of the unreachable nor of those who allow themselves to grab the elbow. I like to help... become a friend of mine and you will see it your world will change and only then when you meet me will you be able to judge my vibration. Seriously going !!!! To walk calmly through this beautiful life and I came back waiting for you. What is there to expect? Surviving brothers, survivingooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo :)

## Vanity

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, January 31, 2010 at 5:03 PM

There will have to be a woman who loves me, who accepts an emissions madhouse and an open route just for both of us. And so this lonely Sunday will be the movie with a happy ending. It is raining it is cloudy and this song in the past ... at war the world and I tired of looking for you everywhere, until the heart of transmitting the love I had with you has broken. Horrible is what it feels like, to think too much, to think that today would be our anniversary. The rain has eclipsed our love and although it seems too much I only ask ... for a Maruja wedding with you on the beach ... end that and that divine hope makes me feel happy again ... with you ... I already paid dearly, accept me half an orange, wait for me I will be with you.

## When did I do it with my eyes

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, January 20, 2010 at 10:20 AM

When I did it with my eyes I was not crying, I was happy and not sad ... I felt euphoria, infinite love for myself and for others ... when I finished each work I saw it alive and eager ... when I did it with my own eyes I did it I really ... had a clean heart ... all the time in the world and concentrated among all my inspiration ... when I did it with my own eyes I saw you in every daydream ... remembering how perfect your words are ... but I've already forgotten ... now you see it with your eyes as always ... opposite face of this coin that I will keep, and you will no longer be able to take your words from your eyes ... that is what I felt was going to happen in my inspiration ... on my flip side forever.

- [Definition of music](#)

By [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) · Wednesday, January 13, 2010

Music is the work of musicians that makes any individual who hears work while they are not working.

## **Perfect Looks**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, January 06, 2010 at 8:12 AM

In the light there are shadows that are not seen ... it is that reflection in the sun that we see similar, peaceful passers-by to walk, from the window do not hide your gaze anymore.

It will be because the sun cannot be seen... what the shadows do today, and it is there simply in reflections, we feel observed but it is only the shadow of the sun. It is then a matter of distinguishing and enduring the defect ... because all humanity walks with the very same happening ... thinking of disguising what has been observed ... which is still an act ... an act of humanity. Of simple things of desire and love ... and if it is the love of two, I will see no inconvenience, then? It will be friendship and if it is desire do not refuse to change because that is where the abrupt is ... because it is simply a perfect look ... let yourself be seen.

## **The compass**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, January 5, 2010 at 6:16

It is common that our compass has not always marked us north. To the south - this I am looking at the clear morning and I would like to get out of this pain without retribution, of an unjust present and of a nocturnal past of our love. But in this event I have learned that in the vicious circle of memories of your name, there was this morning the same sun that found us with the same compass that separated us both and at last I don't know why I have forgotten you and finally Dawn justice has arrived.

## **Common things**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, December 23, 2009 at 11:11

Everyone costs their lives, the merchant and the tramp, and although we see differences, these are multiple and varied tasks ... perhaps some healthier for giving them sympathy and others as cumbersome as a thief to the police ... of airports and bad drinks. It costs us all our lives that if we look better where we walk, perhaps we will have that little bit of pleasure in good company.

Everyone has a hard time, what a coincidence the wisdoms ... and although we see discrepancies they are often forgotten in balances of truths. Maybe a lie or maybe the nightclub... .because a vice is loosened for everyone, a curse for the sane and the crazy person, But if we all thought like children... paper boats that go with the flow... we would have to understand In these games, life always but always gives us enough opportunities.

## **Between indifference and freedom**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, December 21, 2009 at 8:41 AM

The indifference of one person to another, or of a certain group to one person and / or another group of people to others, is nothing more than the manifestation that was perceived, felt or seemed or was an act of evil that perhaps the doer the aforementioned fact has not even been accounted for, which enters into stages of

repression between individuals within a system where the prevailing desire is separated by this indifference, the cravings they have, must be defeated by the confrontation and the desire for indifference and this is what happens within society with the ties that take away our freedom, consequently the joy. Then the obligation causes the individuals in question to be immobilized before the institutions until they demonstrate the same indifference to that same group of individuals or groups that have marginalized it, if you think something is wrong you ask for withdrawal and it has to be paid otherwise you are paralyzed and your immobilization is immobilized attitudes. Showing a different desire, people or groups arrive at different paths where the liberation of the being is achieved.

So let's say that people locked up physically or mentally, repressed in the will of their own desire, apart from balancing with a pre-established obligation but consensus with another individual or group in question, before all this impunity appears, are merely manifesting the order of misconduct associated with the repressive group or the repressive person who also does not realize their evil but fulfills certain obligations which makes society justify this group and not the damaged one that in turn damages the other group or individuals.

The issue is paramount and one of the escape valves for this question will be the example only if only the coming generations will be able to come without the example of generalized violence between human beings who are constantly observing and defending themselves, it is worth saying indifferent and we return to the first point. of this vicious circle sounding and has been sounding this writing in the minds something utopian but it would be necessary to begin by realizing, understanding, analyzing within ourselves and not ignoring anything ... that the words, the actions and above all the examples are guilty violent, only if we change we will someday have the humanity that we will call free.

## Perfect dives

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Wednesday, December 09, 2009 at 11:01 AM

From place to place spaces move, in some I feel more comfortable perhaps ... at home. When we go out with my family, that space changes as it changes when I am among friends ... what a beauty when I felt full freedom.

There are emotions that suddenly remind me of that future that I see dazzled by the lights of people, that we made of adolescents for life and we really did not realize that we were immersed in that space that from place to place , we were biologically mutating and we reached adults who are constantly forging these immersions, it is not nothing of madness, sincerely I think more sleep every day of my life looking at the window to be able to enter again the immersed thing of walking on the street feeling safe... without physical ailments caused by the misplaced in the history of civilizations ... plus carrying luggage of love would be my perfect ... dives.

## **Integrity**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, December 08, 2009 at 9:48 PM

The upright people are not disintegrated but I do not want to disintegrate you either, and it would be an aberration to destroy your heart ... since if I do so someone would destroy me and I came to build but construction gets along badly with the integration of the upright people who displease you ... I give you a few years to think about it because foolishness, a jealous face of a brave but ignorant boy disintegrates everything on its way and it does not surprise me this is society. More finishing this saying that you will integrate but give me the reason I know that you will destroy it That is why I say that construction gets bad with integration, only if only when you change the footprint, they will no longer destroy you there... brother you have to have personality, stop attacking, ask for forgiveness and at least love your mother.

## **That house**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, December 07, 2009 at 4:01 PM

A poor house is not a poor house ... all hope dwells in it, where the walls reflect dreams. Every day we open the windows and the air and the sun enter our thoughts, which are sometimes restless and sometimes serene. A house that overlooks a sea of schools, in a neighborhood where our house comes in; You will see the water heater the new curtain and the dining room set that makes the heat the result of daily work ... ours humble but with more comfort or less comfort we all once had that house in common.

## **Women**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, December 07, 2009 at 9:45 AM

Women caress my words, which men do not dare to say, they highlight a lot of me that love they receive from what a woman cannot give me. It is understood that sometimes they have to remain silent, otherwise I believe the jealousy of their alliances would annihilate our friendship.

What's more, I think that something a poet can give you without money, shopping without having to spend, is that my love cannot be bought. I say that women regain the illusion of the stones of incessant cowards, and so I fight, dream and live believing in a better world ... women ... are in this task my emotional support that to do this writing we have fought heart with hearts to that I do not give up on my profession, so that just in case I am not present ... to be born into another woman, because what I care about today is that a friend is worth more than a thousand pseudo men in search of power ... That is very clear to me.

## **Learn not to suffer**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Friday, December 04, 2009 at 4:21 PM

If we spoke to heaven with a voice heard from afar saying I no longer suffer anymore ... you would stop suffering or simply if we stopped being chained to a story to a past that happened, yes nice but cumbersome. If we started once and not from time to time the weeds around us, if we value ourselves more and only drink what we like. Oh, and to think that I have suffered for years, yes, but it is not so difficult to stop suffering ... only with will the pain and suffering goes away with the same suffering.

Having built our own path will help us because walking the path of others is a path of thorns.

Only our footprint will be erased by the sea ... that which has been erased from someone previous and we travel without direction, but it is not difficult to stop suffering ... it is an emotional choice.

We are only left if you don't scream loudly I stopped suffering from the four winds and it is a secret that I share with you, because you are my friend ... because you are my friend.

It only remains to measure our steps with our inner voice, paying more attention to the divine solitude that the sun gives us. And despite the regrets pay attention to your love, your own love ... without a doubt, love yourself !!!

## Breathe

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, December 03, 2009 at 12:51 PM

Suddenly you and I go through life together and just in case without realizing it ... perhaps ... when we feel ourselves in an observed presence and in the open air of thoughts and physical mobility, we hide ourselves to the new air or make it disappear ignoring the circumstances Although it is We really don't always have time for the air of others. But it never suffocates a Hello! I love you! Nor, thank you very much! What pursues this good behavior is jealousy.

These values were lost in the intolerance of not knowing who is who and hence the mistrust or even of knowing that person and prejudging when this person has changed.

It would be too good if we thought for a moment about the tolerance of our own behaviors to understand that of others ... to enter values and spaces without denying the fullness of being all brothers. And it is not the nonsense that I say, it is that every time we touch the obstacle that we suppose of our neighbor comes towards us, it is to endure reasonably until the next result. Let breathe to breathe; that together we forge airs of freedom. Is that feeling when someone needs to follow their thinking, if you dare to smile everything can change ... breathing is breathing.

## Within the Universe

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, December 02, 2009 at 10:32 PM

The reality of things is that these same things all coexist within the universe, and we have them made in objects created through our mind that acts on each individual who can observe or feel in some way what is happening and from there reach a reality creative or surreal and filter the knowledge and make it to your measure based on something totally unreal, something totally done so to speak. For this reason, there are parallel realities forged by thought, which unites all humanity, given that thought is by nature the first communicator par excellence. It is from there that inventions, technology are born ... it is an interpretation of our thoughts as well as science and art are born. Nothing can be separated, it is that nothing is isolated, let's pass in front of a badly tuned radio and we will listen to static, when we make the television antenna or when we still do not understand the Internet phenomenon when there is the certainty that we have an email, a We are experiencing a satellite phenomenon that cosmologically speaking, waves affect more at night but with the screen on there is always a "sun".

On the other hand, and returning to the phenomenon of thought, new opportunities arise, evolutionary renewals, that through a social dynamic that is unstoppable and

that makes these "divinatory" coincidences are objects of very rigorous studies when it only exists on this occasion, in this context six billion thinking neuro-transmitting thoughts, it is simply that voice that guides us in our actions, that instinctive inner voice that sometimes we do not fulfill, we miss or we just let go, the one that takes care of our integrity is called spirit and is governed by the soul that It is the mind. It is like a game of resonance in all sensory spectrum. This means when the cosmic, animal, human, magnetic existence comes together, where all languages and displacements coexist. There, at least in the human being, the rest of the percentage used by the mind is denied by a social structure established by convenience and out of fear or both at the same time.

They are all parallel realities, it is enough to contemplate from above how a city is, its streets, people's walk, interaction with livelihoods, to understand what is created in society by our minds or soul. But there are changes, they are fashion trends where the spectrum towards the new is opened and society lets in what was an unreality, combined with a surreal sense that becomes a true reality without a doubt. That is why the constant changes in science and art and in all creative extensions, that is why things are accepted at different speeds in a society. It is this that makes the difference between individuals, generating anomalous stereotypes, which can be replaced by the non-existence of the same stereotypes.

## **Will cheer**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, December 02, 2009 at 11:58 AM

When you encourage me I feel a deep love, where everything around me makes everything possible with the force of the heart ... the one that pumps our souls and the one that does with good spirits that we give each other thanks to human beings. I am still the same fool as always but despite this I still believe in goodness and peace and when I give encouragement I even forget myself ... but it is only a matter of seconds ... it is a magical reward that comes to me to comfort me ... maybe I am addicted to cheering and telling you how much I love you ... you know with a little encouragement you turn me on, you leave me happy, you take away my thorns and you make me feel that the world has turned just to consider me. Just one word of encouragement ... they say something of God. So I stay whole for the next time. It may sound ridiculous but I like to be encouraged more if I could summarize the title of this writing would do it accordingly with the word ... you will encourage.

## Woman kiss

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, December 1, 2009 at 7:07 AM

Kiss of a  
grape woman that is going to be  
fresh wine dawn  
kiss that is divine,

kiss me a summer  
as the song says  
maybe my heart is  
hanging on your lips

a kiss and a hug  
is what I need to be happy,  
to be happy ...

kiss me again  
woman's kiss  
beautiful lips

a kiss and a hug  
is what I need to be happy,  
to be happy ...

woman's kiss  
perfumes me at dawn  
close to the pleasure  
that perhaps because of fear  
that opportunity may lose  
that woman's kiss ...

## LOOKING FOR AN INVESTOR

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, November 27, 2009 at 8:54 AM

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TIPS FOR LIVING 12HS. FREE PER DAY.

I am looking for an investor with good ideas on how to capture my life project since

I cannot live for free, so it occurred to me that at least twelve hours I will be able to do it if only I lend the money, which will be paid with good behavior. First, a little room I do not have many ambitions, an audio system does not matter if it is broken, I can learn to repair it, a window to see how the weather is and a curtain, if the curtain does not look the same, I put a little coat hanging from some nails each tip. I would like a closet, and of course a bed that lasts a long time, some little blankets to cover me in winter and some mothballs for when I get old not to be out of place, many things out there that do not serve me at all, although all brand.

Not much I ask considering that you invest. Do in me is for the benefit of society, if both parties agree in advance, I will pay you with a little more sedentary lifestyle, do not forget the gym under my house or the annoying noises ... but it would be from my. Thank you in advance, please contact me shortly as I am eager to show you how beautiful my computer is in all of that ah! To orders for any little thing.

ONLY BY EMAIL IF I DO NOT PERSECUTE

## **The science of freedom**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, November 27, 2009 at 8:47 AM

### **Chapter 1**

I will tell you how I came to the conclusion of being free. I considered that my life comfortably locked in my house all the time just for the whim of being lying on a bed is not entirely good, although there are times that it serves to -issue- and I will use this word a lot in this book. Being free means thinking first that we are all the same and all different at the same time, but I will leave this for later. Why be free? If you have to ask it, it is because all nature untouched by man is free and hence you. You can and must be creative to -emit- the original substance that comes to you, that thought that you have when you are already reading this may be pointing you to a destination of freedom. Let's start by untying everything, from the worries of the culprits and your neighbors, go out for a walk and keep reading this - come out now - you are issuing freedom and have a subject to talk to whoever comes across the street about what you are reading , let's cut for the healthy be now free.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

### **Chapter 2**

Coincidentally at the beginning of this chapter I begin to hear annoying immobilizing

noises, even the author of this book has to solve them to deal with the things that we often have to live day by day but it does not stop me because this book is going to make me free and we can have a positive thought a time to memorize that perhaps the one with all the noise is not free so why not forget about the stigmas that for example you need to sleep and cannot, when you feel sleepy you will fall asleep and free beings are not left immobilized by the negative emissions is that there is no evil that for good does not come, imagine that you grab life and do what you think, surely you will feel a kind of helplessness in the face of so many beautiful things that occur to you, but if you think that in a while you can do it will stop that annoying noise and I will congratulate you for having taken a little walk around- the imagination of things is bigger than reality and proper-. And it's YOU. Who should use it for their own benefit, then I tell you how.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that meets another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom

### Chapter 3

All you think is an -emission-, growing means accepting the fact that it is totally impossible to handle the thoughts of others, that is why we never know our destiny, we can have a notion of what comes to us by emission of what that we issue, if you have good mind control you will plan your future well thought out, always well thought out you will plan good things and you have to be prepared to receive what the universe offers you, the -emission- can be given on several planes and there is no specific scheme given that there is the phenomenon of causality - give it a barrier to deconcentration - this means if you are dissatisfied with something, ignore it, if it is true that I am getting rich with this book, without taking money from the poor and Without wanting to be able, take the example and although it seems frivolous on my part, I am teaching you to be free. -Emit-

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is one that Thinking society that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

### Chapter 4

When we begin to become truly aware of what freedom means, we are faced with obstacles, these must be taken as a test of our integrity, things can come in a timely manner and we are capable if we adopt an intelligent way of thinking firmly that there is no state that can not be supported by a human being, it is our own I am the ones that condition us and even simpler those things that we perceive are real depends on the magnitude that is given and how it is taken, if we are capable to see the reality we are going to be free with that substance, that is to say if the Mrs. is going to do the errands and is not known with you. Be realistic, you will distrust, you will be afraid of stealing it, hitting it etc. That is freedom, the -emission- seen from a

realistic point of view of the eternal knowledge of what the universe offers us.- what I want for myself I want for everyone-

Freedom is a science, we all think at all times differently, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

## Chapter 5

If the substance tells me to stop doing a certain task, I will think - Sancho bark signal that we are riding. This means that whenever we want to be free we have a thousand and one ways that the other thinking substance paralyzes us for fear that we will steal their own freedom or simply do not realize that they are working to take the pain that implies-no Be masochistic - and creatively take a turn. How to be creative? Master your thinking you will be able to master the thought of others, but do not be crazy - you are crazy when you cannot control your anger or your own thoughts - I know that you. You want to make everyone happy if you had not bought this book but unfortunately you will be able to please half of what each person wants and people will please half of what you. Seek to be clear about it so as not to be disappointed and use what remains of that percentage to take advantage of it for your freedom.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that meets another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom

## Chapter 6

To be freer completely forget the unpleasant, the poor of the simple, throw yourself into more, do not go counting your sorrows for life change that essence for a real one, after you have money be charitable, it will not be a disheartened. Do not care about criticism at all, forget about your past to be free, be nice, if you are not educated educate yourself, now there is computer science on the Internet you can find all the things that can help you or if you do not read much what interests you , forget the unpleasant, be free, not of importance to criticism, above all, do not poison your body with the bad essence of the storekeeper with cheap wine, cheap things are expensive, react to this and then tell me how all that dirt you see You are freely appeased-even the poorest people are getting rich. See the beauty, try to feel happy - joy is contagious - be happy without caring if it bothers others. Nor is he going to get into the lion's cage and is going to move his tail, right?

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

## Chapter 7

UD. Legally you have freedom of thought, freedom of expression etc., but here what we are dealing with is that even according to Christ you have freedom to sin "I die to save you from sin" and God forgives everything-I learned to be free when I did not let myself they will invent sins - and it is not superfluous to say that sin means guilt and when they criticize us we feel the same guilt. Free people feel no guilt, why? How is that useful to me? when a person wants us to get angry because we don't laugh, ignore them instead of explaining a few things together that they wouldn't understand. If there is something that torments me with phobic type illness I go to the parish and I confess, given many positive results, the world of God is perfect as the universe and here there is neither heaven nor hell, it is the planet earth that offers us everything to freely carry out everything that belongs to us as the essence that we are and being good emitters and being healthy people we can walk freely in short is to write peace in a war, is to look in the mirror at the most depressing moment, it is at the moment that The negative essence comes to pray that this idea does not cross your mind any more and give thanks at the same time. You have to be very grateful to be free.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

## Chapter 8

In order to achieve a good essence, it is necessary in times of jealousy to think that there are better things and people than the one that has you hot, it is that always in this life something will listen more, something will love more and better, something It is going to shine more, are the human limits that jealousy there are times that take us out of our essence to be happy YOU. It is less good and you. It is rather also, when there is money involved, happiness is confused but recognizing that one is + or one is - within the logic makes a being free. May all your loves be free, you will be too.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

## Divine

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, November 27, 2009 at 8:04 AM

I would like to tell you that you are divine, such a precious brilliant ... a parade of emotions by my side. When I feel that you make love, verses of a thousand prayers

fly... or September of divine sun. You are divine rather than divine ... you lock magic to hearts, numbers that have no explanations for you ... if you fly like a fairy of words, that's why I'm thinking of you. You are divine rather than divine ... between guitar strings, you make the seas that furrow your whole soul move ... where no one passes without your permission, divine spirit ... divine you are of love, but you have already realized my cruel intention ... of kissing you making you appear in my dreams. You are divine ... more than divine, a natural work full of truths ... a successful poem of freedom. A key that opens and closes every man his need to love ... that is why you are divine rather than divine, will it be your perfume of chance? Or perhaps a muse in my mind from afar? ... and your beauty within your divine temple ... resonates at distances. For me simply a woman. But divine really divine, I find it hard to tell you at once ... perhaps for education .... but I deserve forgiveness, a compliment that understands and so you know that you are divine my dear moon or perhaps ... my dear friend.

## Promises of love

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, November 16, 2009 at 7:45 PM

If I fell in love again, I would have no interest created. I would try to find and not to search, if I fell in love again, I would not ask about your status, I would not pretend that I like you physically, I would not care about your past, I would only look for us to walk the path together, a new one or perhaps your path a stretch and another the Mine, I would not tell you about past loves either... I would not be jealous. It would matter to me to tell you that the time has become too little, above all things I would ask you to accept me as and how you knew me. If I fell in love again I would be more cautious ... you would be my lover, you would be my friend, it would be a gift from heaven that I would highly value your companionship, in a few words perhaps you have not yet realized and perhaps I can fall in love with you, it is that it is still simple I am not in love. But how nice it would be if you fell in love with me, that you find what you were looking for, that makes you feel good and above all in this world how nice it would be to walk together, is that today is that the promise of love that my mind says. With my heart only for you, promises of love that it is not just a dream but to think that you are coming and that you do not deny yourself happiness, my first promise of love is to say I love you even without knowing you because when I arrived with prose that is easily forgotten, it is important that you be at the right time and moment ... just this promise of love.

**If you are with me**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, November 16, 2009 at 5:13 AM

Maybe I am a little hurt but who does not hurt the new day of these dawns of struggle to survive, to try to understand the why and when it is going to happen that my tired body falls and not see you surrendered to you. I could just rip my life off with the beautiful words and the beautiful songs, but it's the question of the attitude that suffocates an inspirational mate from yesterday in my throat. Beautiful day of happiness that is today also that I will only achieve it if you are with me, I do not lie ... only if you walk by my side.

**Maybe looking for happiness**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, November 13, 2009 at 5:42 AM

Offensive words hurt because for me they are not just words, each of them means consequences of what I have to learn.

Everything is allowed in this job, but I say goodbye with my best smile. Words that will erase oblivion and I will learn in some new way.

If the door is open for evil and the harmonic is not allowed, I will leave a question mark like pride in the land of oblivion. Knowing that we have met but your footprint has traveled with me ... I dream seas of crazy claims in times that are already different.

It is useless to live with the chimera, if my heart beats slowly in my body. To the blows they say that you learn because perhaps it is your day today.

Although I know how useless it is to swallow my grief, I only know that tomorrow comes later and with a good shake I am flying across the seas looking perhaps for happiness.

**Avoid**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, November 12, 2009 at 5:49 AM

When I look at you and you don't see me, or maybe you are watching me, you can't avoid the occasion. Maybe I think you want something from me but have I wanted something from others? So why avoid you, when speaking to you my senses are stimulated and when you speak to me I listen to the world that invites me to walk ... to run looking for your hug, beautiful touch ... if I love hugs why avoid them, what am I defending, what am I taking care of me so much? If in this team I am going to leave it on the ground and my brothers of all conjugations will remember me for my actions. How ugly it feels to be avoided, materially and spiritually impoverished, the being corrupts, the person breaks and the heart is annihilated. Avoiding is just a mean thing. But my open senses already say that if together we take the idea of not ignoring ourselves, perhaps it would be simply more beautiful, more comfortable and more libertarian that you avoid everything in your life... .it is that sometimes you have to get rid of yesterday's pieces of bread, to that today is not in our minds more than a truer world.

## Experiences

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, November 11, 2009 at 9:23 AM

To return to the same thing is wisdom of steps back, it is to enter the chaos of experience on experience.

To return to the same thing simulates a killing of reason, is to leave ruins for experiences of experiences.

To return to the same would be perfect if you were there, is to enter into solitude of experience upon experience.

To return to the same thing is like going to the hunt of a mouse, it is to have bad dreams by experiences of experiences.

Returning to the same thing is the fear necessary to live, it is entering the act of experience over experience.

Returning to the same thing is a path of thorns without any flower, it is a crazy awakening, of experiences over experiences.

To return to the same is the sacrifice of the heart, it is to be forgiven by experience over experience.

That experience gives us the courage not to go back, that is the experience that we will never step on again.

The artist as a social being acts within it without being able to detach his person.

The artist is detached from his person when creating and it is there in that inconsistency what makes him stay, by manifesting himself again within society.

## **Of tears and smiles**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, November 08, 2009 at 7:50 AM

I had to accelerate the earth, to see how the sun went down, what an orange dream! That living on these Sundays is so intense, nobody on the street is afraid anymore.

And suspending my love for you because you do not know ... it is that! ... It becomes easier when you stop missing and missing ... you see the task of what it was yesterday and among all those problems already solved with humility and effort ... postponing my sweat less and less ... today the birds sing in the sun ... of sun of tears and smiles ...

## **Happiness and your word.**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, November 02, 2009 at 12:07 PM

Happiness lies in the strange work that you can travel around the world making enemies not remember you and I say that it is strange because what is most needed in this work is the word, that which was lost in values of roles in a totally unfair world where the lie is a success and the truths a failure ... I propose to do what we have promised is so simple that in that life of service we do not have mistrust and with our given word we reach full happiness. Brother I have not failed you .... be free and take my word for truth ... I have good references.

## **Reminders**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, October 27, 2009 at 8:59

I need to ask you a favor, remind you that you are my friend, I take the opportunity and I tell you, I have a lost oar.

I have already tried to clarify myself again in smiles, for you, it is necessary that I

want to see you so happy, so happy.

Let nothing and nobody interrupt the love that we should receive, for you, I need to ask you for a favor, to see you happy.

They are reminders that you are my friend, setting free, the hope that we will be reborn, beautiful dream.

Serenity, thank you because I know that you have known me and this that I write are the reminders ... wishes of happiness ... to my good friends!

## **The dovecote of my window**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, September 30, 2009 at 6:34 PM

Since I was a child I dreamed of what today, although it is not my property, they live near me. The pigeons from my window. In the early days, a few years ago, I gave them bread, but with the new generations that I have been with for seven years, I let them feed themselves. It goes without saying that they can by themselves.

It is incredible how they can be reproduced in any season and the method is complex for a human being to understand. I comment on what I saw. The male begins bringing sticks and in one day he makes the nest, then the female dove comes, mates with the male (which is not much to see) and remains for a long time laying the eggs that comes in pairs and it is no coincidence . They do this even if they are looking for a protected place outdoors. When the egg shell breaks, a female and a male are born. The male is physically bigger than the female, with a yellowish plumage, very small ... there they remain while the mother and father pigeons give them food. In just under five days the pigeons that were chicks begin to develop their plumage and are large. The one that stays closest to the chicks is the female and both the male father and the male son have the instinct to take care of the females well the male may be around, he is always watching that everything is well with his female and his hatchlings. The male son pigeon protects the sister dove in the nest.

It is noticeable when food reaches the nest, they start to make a barbaric scandal (I thought that one grew more than the other pigeon because it fed more than one but the male does not develop faster). So much so that when the male pigeon begins to fly, which makes the female first at the same time make a place for herself and build a nest on the previous nest and the process begins again for the male to bring the sticks and when the hatchlings are born. new chicks the female chick will have already flown and this complex area is repeated among other nearby nests. In conclusion of the relationship between pigeons and humans I cannot say much yet but I think they understand our gestures and vibrations. They mean freedom to me,

and most importantly they always tend to life and don't succumb to panic. They continue ...

## **The Entrepreneur and the Wise**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, December 11, 2008 at 4:17 PM

Once upon a time there was an entrepreneur who made a fortune but then lost it and did it again for his great negotiating capacity.

Then he consulted a sage and told him what was happening to him and he did not understand why.

The wise man said to him, when you get out of here go and have a banquet and invite all your friends and employees and tell them that you have a fortune and you will distribute it to everyone.

So was the great businessman left bankrupt again.

Then he consulted the wise man again and the wise man asked him....

How many of all the people you invited the day before to the banquet called you to see how you were the next day?

The businessman said no person, nobody.

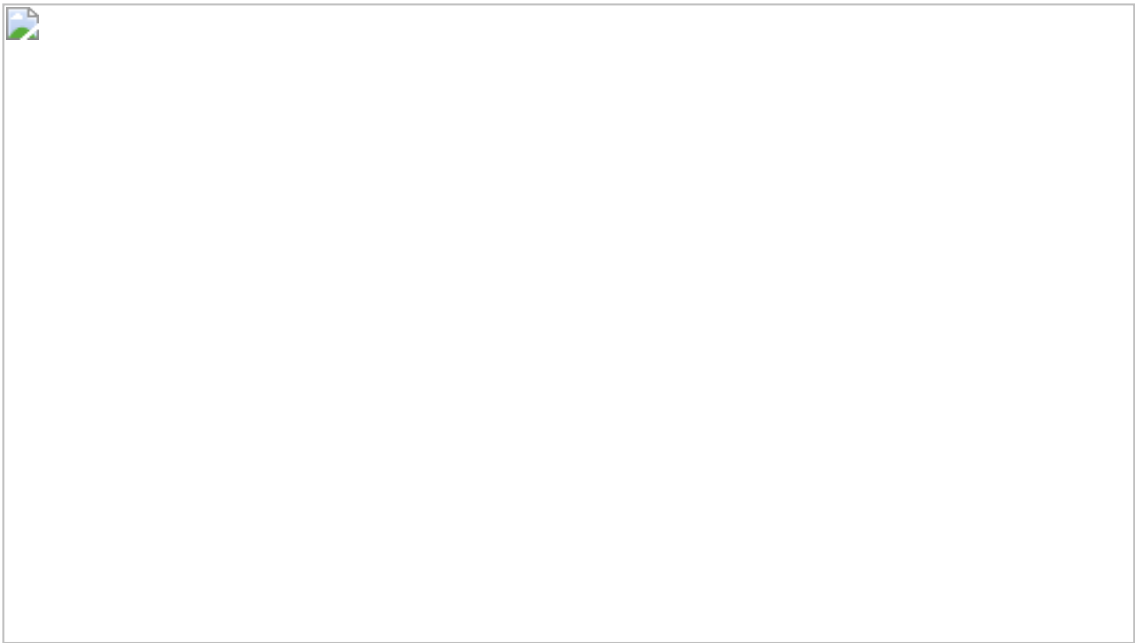
The dejected businessman starts a new business but first he consults the wise man: how come I am not going to lose everything this time?

The wise man answers, it will be good for you if you pay attention to this: do not show that, do not show what you have, do not do it any more but they will continue to earn your money.

The businessman says, but why if I am a person of good and what I want for myself, I want for everyone ...

The wise man answers envy is also a good but for others.

Have a great day!



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# Por la gente

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domingo, 24 de enero de 2021

00:07

Por la gente que tiene hambre  
Por la gente que depende de otra vida  
Por esa gente que vemos pasar vagabunda  
sola y sombría

Me parece que esperan algo  
Algo que cambie sus vidas  
Y que me cuesta a mí darles algo  
Algo para que no se destruya su vida

Unos los llaman linyeras  
Otros los llaman borrachos  
Y andan todos sucios  
Porque no hay banos en las volquetas

Dicen que no trabajan  
Dicen que son enfermos  
Y sino te piden te roban  
Terminemos con esta sociedad  
Y ruego termine mí duelo  
De qué sinó tenés pan salís a trillo

La esperanza es que ayude alguien  
A terminar con el hambre y su flagelo  
Para andar como hermanos  
Y entrar tranquilos a los pueblos

Terminemos con la miseria  
Ni un gato sufre tanto a un perro  
No nos equivoquemos  
Que morir en la calle es asunto serio

Y cuando sea la despedida  
Que no sea por uno de ellos  
Hay que darles trabajo en la sociedad  
Hacelo por tus hijos y tus abuelos

Y se preparan los tambores  
Y se preparan las escopetas  
Y los extranjeros no saben  
Quien hace imposible la colecta

La gente es naturaleza  
Ellos juraron la bandera  
Pero hay que comer  
Algo pasa  
Que no lo entiende mí gobierno.

Daniel Triunfo

Prefiero



Que me robe el ladrón, que no me robe el miserable.

Que me mate el asesino, que no me asesine el miserable.

Que me viole el violador, que no me viole el miserable.

Prefiero.

Porque,

Si te roba un ladrón, te absuelve

Porque,

Si te asesina un asesino, te hace un Dios

Porque,

Si te viola un violador, serás tu el mártir.

Pero si todo esto se lo permites a un miserable...

Serás toda tu vida un idiota , un tarado y un estúpido que se cree feliz.

Bajo el ala de lo que fueron todos los tiempos y no cambiar nada del mundo que te toca.

Condenado a ser un miserable más.

Por eso es que a base de mucho sufrimiento es que callo.

Prefiero.

Antes de estar expuesto a la humillación, a la venganza, la inseguridad, el sufrimiento, la traición y todas las miserias humanas.

Que fomentan los cobardes que son los mismísimos miserables.

Es tiempo de que cambien ellos. Empecemos por nosotros mismos.

Que sacrificaría hasta mi propia poesía.

Prefiero.

Así conocerás la verdad, la justicia, la paz, la felicidad, la libertad y el amor por ti mismo.

Prefiero.

Así es que no habría pobreza, ni religiones, ni política, ni guerras, ni fronteras

Prefiero,

Porque hasta la naturaleza se ha dado cuenta..

Porque,

La única forma que hay de salir de cualquier locura es la creación introspectiva.

Si realmente quieres que se comprenda. Apartate!

Es el único camino de regreso que existe.

Recuerda,

La mejor manera de compartir el amor a los demás es dejándolos libres; incluso a Dios.

Daniel Triunfo

23/06/2019

# Que Desea despertar

14/01/2020

15:24

Programa de radio en el cual se manifiesta la gente lo que dice en las redes sociales pero con mensaje de texto y sin dejar datos ni nombre ni ningún dato personal. Se trata entonces que una voz de locución diga" Que desea despertar" Entonces el oyente manda mensajes de lo que desea en mensajes de voz. Sería como twitter y Facebook juntos.

Entonces el programa que puede ser en cualquier idioma y de cualquier país busca la manifestación libre de los pueblos. Que el comentario sea la gente. Entonces se vuelve a la radio. La nueva radio. Que desea despertar puede que cada emisora cambie el nombre porque son muchas dando flexibilidad a la hora de encarar el programa y el nombre y el cometido comercial. Si se quiere se pueden hacer redes sociales en las cuales las personas se manifiesten ( para apoyar la radio) y le envíe un mensaje de respuesta al oyente" despertado" Que servirán para anunciantes.Y mandar fotos a esas

redes de los participantes para  
conocerse.

Idea Original

Daniel Triunfo

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## **Not understanding**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, July 26, 2011 at 5:50 AM

In the rush of thoughts.

In the rush of need.

In the rush to excel.

In the rush to arrive.

We have not realized ...

That thoughts have darkness.

That the need is vicious.

That the rush is adventurous.

That arriving is just a discovery.

Therefore...

Put your hand on your chest and think.

What is the anxiety with this vice?

In the rush to excel.

I think we haven't noticed yet.

So we are alive !!!

## **I thought**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, July 24, 2011 at 3:50 PM

That perhaps the thing is not, what did I do to deserve this ?, but how I acted in consequence of what happened to me, where there is no forgiveness, they pay righteous for sinners, it is those wounds that do not heal those that give us the damn and useless anger, where we reflect; It is like saying: "The more human I am, are the" animals "more afraid of me? And you will pay for your love !!! With a fierce voice we stop this idiosyncrasy ...

## **Planuve**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, July 21, 2011 at 11:34 AM

There is something I have to tell you, do not dream anymore, they have forgotten you, their tastes have changed and not what you have paid them, nor the heat you gave them that summer. The ways of loving have changed her. And I know, that impeding madness resents it so badly, great is your rancor, brothers (where there are pure rejections), although you can decide looking for that word, a great frozen iceberg, that is why, do not waste any more time; Find yourself a lover and you will see new kisses on your skin. I give you hope, you don't have to ask anything more, you have to erase from your heart, that closed impenetrable muscle; if you remember what it always was and what they have done to you. He will continue in the fact of his vanity to repeat it again. So find yourself a lover, someone who deserves you, who admires you, who creates rewarding spaces for your well-being. You deserve it. Take new dreams for a walk and take into account what has happened to you in love to make a choice since you will know that one day the illusion will be lost again.

## **PEACE**

Each annoyance caused by the wrath of this world, the individual being seeks peace, but the only thing he finds is more war, however I have taken the external

phenomena of that same anger that bothers me in a great peace, it is a logical reasoning the serenity is within us and I will not allow anything or anyone to blame my emotions even if I have my mathematical differences on scores on good and evil, that is, everything that does not belong to me I do not take, I just let them pass as a phenomenon human and that's where my peace around the world increases.

## **THE CALM**

The fury of the strongest storm cannot stop the calm, it is like a book just finished reading and made known to the most annoying and noisy person, this person will surely discard that peace, that is his storm what makes Let's think that there are stories that never end but there is some justice within the peace, that makes us look guilt-free as we see how the winds change and that there was always calm in us and there was never such a storm.

## **THE GRACE**

We still do not know how radio waves affect us, making us lose focus on what a permanent peace can be, but also accepting that we are individuals with creative capacity to seek grace, it is the best way and that happiness will surely be covering some negative fact taken initiative by a mistake. Every day I think they can be creative of grace of peace.

## **CALL**

If the causality of your inner war for wanting to improve everyone turns it to yourself in the form of peace, surely you will find that your less puckered and aggressive face is more accepted and you are more listened to by others, the theme is fear of unknown because of the simple curiosity that things give, those things that often seem immense but that when we go through the same place in the future become docile because the world changes like wars, peace and if you move within it you will be in the arms of the world of the causality of peace.

## **COMING**

The problem of insecurity is its own. When you go to a museum that you know is going to be peace, you go in peace and everything is better, but when are you going to poison your body or talk to someone unpleasant, we go with those shields, life is simpler and it is worth living it in good health. meaning the most disciplined countries to be the strongest currency and they rose from a war, it is in you where to go is your peace and you manage it.

## **PLACES**

Mystical people look for that moment when the tedious ritual talking about some reference that moment when for example the mass says peace be with you and people shake hands and kiss, that moment of peace can be present in your life all the time within you and your thoughts and it is these that act without rancor in the moments of greatest conflict every human being inexorably searches for peaceful places.

## **EXAMPLE**

Let's not forget that all the time we are examples, examples that we take and examples that we give, this has a lot to do with peace. An individual who is instructed to look at and contemplate people surely sociology was his example and it is valid, now we are going to let people to contemplate know their peaceful attitudes very well because otherwise they will be taking out how healthy we are, if we take out peace ourselves or increasing it so much capable of becoming the most successful people just by observing peace.

## **HYGIENE**

Trying to take a bath as well as being the most pleasant thing keeps in itself a sustained respect towards others. Imagine that you are on a highway hitchhiking and that a friend stops you to take you and you are sweating, now compare it with someone unknown that stops you on the same highway and you are recently bathed. Surely the first premise will result in a lack of respect and the loss of a friend, now the second premise that someone unknown will say that this person is educated and will tell you. Now you know how you can travel a little more in peace without losing what is yours and earning your future with friends.

## **THE RUPTURE**

The fact of declaring yourself a peaceful person implies having to destroy certain situations that would be threatening for your future, based on the substances that are threatening, this is to take a frivolous and strong position against some type of external torture and demonstrate with those ghosts of a totally indifferent way since peace is also achieved with integrity, taking care of our body, family and belongings in a world where there are ruptures towards a peaceful being there will be a disruptive world for certain occasions. The result is inner peace.

## **THE FORCE**

Peaceful beings have a special strength, they try all the time to learn how to be more peaceful while others go crazy, they are people who use their strength to help and this is rewarded with healthy criticism which will not immobilize them to do their projects and Forward with a force totally focused on an individualism that leads them to lead the masses, being peaceful is the greatest force of peace.

## **SALES**

Being peaceful is impossible to envy, remember that it is a good example for society, this one that encourages violence and everything that appears as with superpowers, these people are simply accepted because it is impossible to realize their pacifying quality and this is What gives them luck by teaching others in a natural way how to avoid problems because they do not have them, is that they are peaceful.

## **MEDIA**

These people are doers and create climates in which they totally prevent any type of repression, in fact they believe that it does not exist for them, that they do not deserve it, that they have behaved well, that their effort with their studies and work have made it won and they enjoy everything that nature gives them and they like everything if everything because peace has given them.

## **PLEASURES**

About anything else, peaceful people like to walk, explore in the unknown, learn to manage their prejudices and think that no one really pursues them in this world, they do and let do, they are fun, they like sports a lot, to be in boyfriends and going fishing with their friends, they really like the open spaces and they spend very little time in their houses, they sleep when they feel sleepy and like to dream, broadly speaking those are the tastes of peace.

## SUMMARIZING

Peaceful people care very much about giving their hearts for others, and even though their mistakes are not perfect, they know how to repair them. They don't worry much about making things extensive because they think they can do other things more productive. They do not think about the neighbors or what they will say, they help because they like it, they do not believe in bad things or in everything they say to them, they raise the flag of peace everywhere, they use their heads to face problems and solve them, they are extremely sociable although sometimes they do not even like to think about weapons or wars, they are busy performing and giving without receiving anything in return, they endure any situation and they are very clear that one day death will come and give them the eternity, they worry a lot about not regretting or talking about others. They can be rich or poor and live anywhere in the world, they were born rights and they put the word love first and foremost and they follow their path of peace having as an extreme this feeling that helps them balance, they are great explorers and not ignorant at all and their strength is on the side of their peers who, although with their differences as human beings, fight against the unjust world in which we live, consequently I say that peace be with you.

### **For my lovesickness (Spanish, English, Portuguese)**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, July 20, 2011 at 4:24

Tonight I dedicate it entirely to you in letters, so that you realize that you are talking to me in your dreams. Contradicting regrets and bad sayings. If you lock yourself up, I'm not your jail, rather a macanudo guy who wants to do you good and if with a guitar out there you see me you don't even smile at me the childish thing that now I paint everything with varnish, the tide falls long there For Santa Teresa and your

sleepy love, how will you be my friend and I dedicate the regrets, yes, regrets that are mine and do not provide difficulty. There is love this infamous memory poem, memories that you want to forget. I have taken the whole night to say goodbye to you like in the old times and I will not rest until you melt down with dreams you find me in my bed and on your skin.

## HOW TO OVERCOME MADNESS

I would like to clarify in the first place that it is simple for those who want to improve themselves but from a very rugged one to which they do not pay attention, I have ignored what I am going to tell you since it is an autobiographical means given that this writing is taken from experiences both mine and friends with or without the same diagnosis and although I am not a psychiatrist to enhance my knowledge, I am a writer, and I think that also explaining some things from this point of view is on a correct basis.

There are endless causes for which a person can go crazy and as many as he can improve.

There is a phrase that says what makes you unhappy another time will make you happy. How do I think I got better? Well, now for example I am reading a sociology book and it has helped me a lot, I also go on facebook, meeting old friends in which all my exes stand out. And I realize how all that set of people were made while I was going crazy. I say the word go crazy not because I think I was ever crazy but because it is the social form that defines mental weakness by concept.

Many who need to know about the experiences of others I have realized do not like to read, however I am going to make it simple for them since all the work of reasoning about why they are long and painful and corresponds to each one.

All suffering from a psychological illness is nothing more than a little thing that we did wrong and that's why we blame ourselves all our lives and guilt for guilt things accumulate, that's why I went to confession in the Church and my religious problem disappeared, well This brought a lot of peace since the topic had been around me since my first hospitalization and did not encourage me to tell anyone. Although changing the scary image for another pleasant one in my head had already worked for me, it's a good exercise to start with. You have to have a will, not lose it and persevere because there are few people who will understand you even if

they all want to help you. I would like to say what an unbalanced person does NOT have to do. Going around asking how you can improve can make things worse and, as you say, can go "ball" they kick you everywhere. Society, unless they are small aid groups, does not understand and they cannot see with your own glasses what you are going through.

Concern about dreams is the mere fact that when "pathology" appears we are dozing, or under poorly recommended initial medication. It is better to detect the nebulous state and to treat it than to psychiatrize it with drugs but it is a matter of luck since when we are in that nebula state, we do not realize ourselves, nor society, nor our family and in general it is the psychiatrists who they detect it and the medication is for life.

Many of us see a nebula and usually think that we have a knot on our heads. Regrettably. It is true. You have to untie it, and look clearly.

Writing is one of the best therapies to combat madness, making music and above all looking for the little things in life, reality. Your reality, your limits when facing things, making an effort not to mistreat yourself because of what they once told you, people say anything, tell your partner about it to your friends. Feeding on good things and not believing in bad things.

Since we are little, our life is subject to how we interpret what our senses capture, what they told us, what we touch, what we smell, what we say and what we hear, that is the reality but when we are able to discern or Conflicting ideas conflict, freedom is that, lies in doing great things that we like and small elephants eager so to speak. The states of highs and lows make us see these things as increasing, leaving unnoticed the contemplation of things by their own nature.

When we do or say something we are committing ourselves to our superior state and if we do not accept it later it is when the conflict forms, then we must have a very big rubber to erase our "errors". Because if we make a stone we will stumble, but if we can turn it into gold, that is where the difference is in understanding whether we have the necessary will to improve ourselves. It is there where all the fears that can be transferred in time to productive things lie, but there will always be fear, the question is that it does not affect our integrity.

It is about accepting, even in the worst crisis that can come out. The road is long, it takes a while but it is overcome, you get out of everything, life itself gives you every day, even if you are very lonely, the opportunity to take that step forward without giving names or stereotypes to the new, situations in a society spin and surely if there is momentum on the part of

the person to get ahead under any knowledge that can not be explained, all that from your own experience one day you will realize that you will be happy. Taken action.... Killed the problem. Good luck!

## THE FIRST CAUSE

Many of us hear about the issue of violence. The domestic, on the courts, with our friends, neighbors, etc. Violence in transit, violence in general, and therefore insecurity.

No one has yet emphasized a more than transcendental theme ... its cause, alcohol. The alcoholic is the easiest being to make redundancy worth, for advertisers and merchants. They talk about its relaxing properties and that for example wine does good for the heart, beer and that barley is the greatest there is and that the whiskey and other alcoholic beverages that can be acquired in any retail or adult business, I think in their ignorance of selling they fall into promoting destruction and destroying what is destroyed is easier for any human being.

For this reason I started a few years ago to go to some talks where a group of people "veterans of alcohol" tell their anecdotes that little by little I understood the meaning and the lack that made me be there to transmit the message to people. that in the future they may need it. Because in that meeting where I was served with tea and candy, we are free, but outside you will be able to overcome the obstacles of the great demon, alcohol.

People become alcoholic in three stages, firstly the so-called clown stage, where we believe that having a few drinks is going to be the "soul" of the party, we believe that we integrate and even without realizing it is the excuse more stupid in the art of seduction, but it is used and unfortunately a lot. Then one begins to look for excuses to drink alcohol, if we are well because we are well and if we are bad because bad and the second stage begins, which is that of the tiger, at this stage the person is already in a fairly advanced degree of illness, where affective problems begin, from suffocating hangovers and violence and worse still from external self-destruction I have internally the community begins to isolate these people due to the imminent fear of some aggression. Since looking only at alcohol you begin to break ties, emotional, work, laziness, the one that I want to live life ... more excuses, always from the first drink the excuses begin, it is illogical but these people are able to get what they want. They want, with their friends, their relatives, and even the

merchants themselves, that if they do not have money "beneficially" they give it to them on credit, if not, they go out to ask for coins, go into bars and pimp other drunkards so that they Pour another drink, mental weakness and cowardice quickly appears and the individual becomes the victim and victimizer of a society without zero tolerance for these inappropriate and annoying behaviors. Little by little they become anything, lose their jobs and think Total with another ... They start by destroying their partner, their children, their neighbors, their relatives, anger invades without mercy, alcohol seems to be the only consolation. Double-edged sword.

Little by little the bad aspect and the loss are gaining ground, they have already lost everything, the third stage of the pig begins where the person gives himself totally to the antisocial, takes to take, does not sanitize himself, and endures hangovers that is the prize their "courage" to drink, they urinate anywhere and they don't know or care about anything, they absolutely lose their will.

Many say that violence and fanaticism in the world in which we live is a product of people's bad education, but it is not so, although they are more likely to fall into the most destructive legal drug, alcohol.

With alcohol, absolutely everything is lost, from personal morality to material goods and with great luck after lost years, dignity is hardly recovered. In this case life gives the opportunity but if and only if the person allows himself to help.

All the marginalized beings of this world have a family or own past of alcoholic inheritance (and it is not the first drug only, but it is also a disease) but this is not a problem of social classes, it is about mental classes that harm all society, making it unproductive.

The poor old man who was left alone and feels sorry for us, but when we learn about the terrible past that he has, it's like the human symptom takes away his mercy. The poor crazy man we see out there, that everyone makes him songs, for something he was crazy, annoys society, lives at the expense of others and what is worse he continues to have fun with people who are frightened, generating a society divided. The songs of partying, of friends, bowling and wine, movies that take beers out of the fridge and are successful is a lie, lies in our noses, generators of social conflicts ... thanks to alcohol. Monsters that are seen in the news are created who are totally guilty of ingesting toxins, the homicides, the suicides, all were not spared any of the alcoholic drink. There is no logic to promote perdition but it is as part of a vicious circle, they are bad examples of what we do not have to do.

After listening to several audiences I realized that the alcoholic is incurable, they go there for 24 hours without raising the first glass and they go every day so that the group gives them strength to be able to win back what they have lost, they are two hours in which You enjoy being free, learning, being when you need them, fighting the cowardice of the

alcoholic patient, because more than anyone else they know that alcohol is a symbol of violence.

Some novices on the subject may laugh at this article, but the one who laughs last laughs best, total will think that this is not my case, typical, that I care if I lose the job I get another, but what they are not realizing that the alcohol leaves you lying, alone, crazy, hungry, cold and pain ... in a rehabilitation hospital, in prison itself, sleeping on the street, or with senile dementia shouting anything incoherent.

It is that in reality everything in too much does wrong and the first thing to stop drinking is to think that everyone knows what he is doing and is responsible for it.

But also the other part, when the person begins to seek help, such as Alcoholics Anonymous, he is already beginning to walk a more pleasant path in life, and it will take a long time, but on the way you will see the results of be a teetotaler

"Be free ... don't drink alcohol"

## Reunions

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, July 17, 2011 at 2:31 PM

Reencountering ourselves in the present time, we can understand, without pain, that everything in the universe since the Big Bang is made of encounters and disagreements, so I think that things move, beyond simple or complex phenomena. We tend to think that we are going somewhere and it is because we are going, everything is transformed, that is, we have already been transformed in some way to life. I think before imagining a great mace that then unleashed the Big Bang, a great previous misunderstanding with other characteristics that obviously came from a misunderstanding. So what we call life that is all. It is filled between the planets and the stars and the ants in a perfect encounter and disagreement. We should understand that encounters and disagreements are the product of love, the one that brought us to life. That is why I believe in infinity, that is why I believe that the path of science and the path of God should not be separated. Perhaps that is the expected little encounter on earth, between human beings so as not to become extinct. We must accept the religious contradiction, as well as the scientific contradiction, in such a way as to imagine how each invention was dreamed of. I think definitely and more simply explaining that life is a reunion and what bothers us that leads to disagreements are only movements of love.

## "Sonetito"

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, July 14, 2011 at 8:50 AM

Spiritualism and materialism; Best Friends. Spiritualism hangs us all on the same rope, while materialism sells the scissors.

Today I am alone at home, my friends from the neighborhood have already left, the neighbors look on suspiciously, I paid for the plates of food in every corner.

I still proclaim the hope, of some brats who think they are insurgents, if my son got a decent father, hey! Brother, what do you say? Go change your glasses.

Practicing the trip with Facebook, giving pity with my music, and I no longer know how I have survived, without you bitch you left me without my mind to want to find you.

Today surely some idiot will eat delicacy, he will throw me in bed unconscious, because he does not understand what I am saying, he does not understand my gaze, realize bad milk.

And in this duel of constantly dreaming, you appear closing my steps, it seems that you want to drive me crazy, I already heard your screams, you already ordered me to kill, and there are three death threats, there is no other my life hurts you.

But one day we are all going to leave, and many without knowing that love will last, beyond the stardust that we will be, rave your head in the morning and I am in charge seems to count your miseries.

## The inconvenience

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, July 12, 2011 at 12:19

There are people who live constantly on the "moon of Valencia" and there are also people who have never been on the "moon of Valencia" and there are other people who exist intermittently within "the moon of Valencia" and there are other people who exist intermittently outside of "the moon of Valencia" and there are other people who live in parallel according to the moment inside or outside of "the moon of Valencia". I think that perhaps all this diversity we like deep down, for something we are like that, human beings ... (For writing, Milanese burned)

### **My comfortable?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Friday, July 08, 2011 at 6:06 AM

The selfishness of the unfortunate ... for enviously caring for what has been won ... and if what was earned was given? ... why do they say if there is so much misery ... there will be no cat locked up? ... work does not make a human being ... is the effort to reach their utopias ... but if people all say no ... difficult ... and selfishness is advancing like your mirror ... where is everything reflected? ... .Who knows... if selfishness is right or wrong... something that is not of only children... looking at so much competition, I look at it with a pain that is born to me every morning... in this land of fury and revenge... and as always the bad guys have room ... immense guilt that they are throwing at me ... that yes, that they are trashing me ... that they have cornered me ... that they have only defended their own interests ... amid the noise, the ruin and the loneliness ... I am feeling my heart turned off ... I know they are afraid of me ... What will go through my head? .... they do not approach me ... they have never approached me ... they ignore me, they discriminate me, how do they want me to understand them? ... it is like a kind of abdominal gastritis my constant pain ... my whole life has been like this ... between fierce lashes; for begging.

### **How? Who does it come from?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, July 05, 2011 at 8:25 AM

As long as media capitalism exists, we will continue in fanaticism, in all its amplitudes, in a globalized world that is increasingly techno and boring. This is what will lead, media capitalism or media capitalism, to complete destruction of the

human being and his communities. Because without being a Marxist I can observe the tranquility of a few with puppeteers, while entire peoples suffer plagues and misery. Guided by the desire to go after money, devices of all kinds that are unnecessary for coexistence and, which is not a small thing, they compare their lives in their environment with the media. I propose that money give us life and not live for money; That will be the true human union. Most people who have a lot of money are NOT CAPITALISTS, they are inveterate and somewhat sickly players of our times, but look who sets the schedule and they will see it.

And they embrace like brothers celebrating, while entire towns fight even with their own neighbors, with the same delusional idea imposed from "above". But powerless to not even know why, that's the saddest thing.

That is why we deeply avoid getting angry and no matter how salty our lives are misunderstood, taking with the tolerance and humility possible, our desire for progress, both spiritual and material; There's time.

Neither poverty, nor wealth, nor violence, nor at anyone's command. We will live better!

- [Postumeitur humanus](#)

By [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) · Friday, June 17, 2011

Because sometimes they make us believe that the path we choose is not the correct one, we suffer the anguish of people who play with our time.

Overcoming thought is the quality.

## **What I want to convince you of**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, June 08, 2011 at 10:28 PM

I want to convince you that my things are not important. That music was an escape to heal me, that I am not crazy, that I am a protester of life. I want to convince you that I feel that there are only four pills that separate me from reality. That I do not know how the world works but I do not want to die from a bullet, that I am inconsistent in thinking about others, that I really like to enjoy being told about your achievements and I want to convince you that I have not prepared myself enough to be in the media. I want to convince you that despite the difficulties faced in life, I am still a good human being. That I love freedom too much, even if I don't know well what it is about in this peaceful way. I want to convince you that the happiness you see in me may be what I expect from you. I want to convince you that I like my notes to be seen by the whole world. That despite material poverty, I achieve joy. I want to convince you that through hatred and lies I have gotten nowhere. I want to convince you that the path I have chosen is to last forever.

What I want to convince you is that you are important to me, you worry me. That I have manipulation techniques and do not practice them, I want to convince you. My life in sedentary lifestyle is about making you happy. I want to convince you that I have nothing to do with murder and suicide. That there are differences between an addiction problem, a mental problem, and an emotional problem; mine. What I want to convince you is that it hurts a lot to see a human being suffer, when it makes me suffer. That I realize the benefits that hide something bad and planned. That money is necessary, not the one that buys false love. That I walk all day anxious to help. That sometimes for helping I go back and that hurts the individualism and the ruin. I want to convince you that there is no instrument you have to solve my past ills. That sometimes it hurts more to work than to be between ten walls. That my whole life is a joy and that a single misfortune will not intimidate me. I want to convince you that I am completely wrong in your extension of things and for that I deserve respect.

I want to convince you that no one keeps secrets and that everything should not be entrusted to the Vatican. That it hurts to see you indifferent to my work to cheer you up. That I am aware that it is very difficult to write to me, I seem like a screwed guy ... but I am not.

I want to convince you to see if you convince me, because there is no better love than that which is given so that others have their own convictions.

But above all, he really wants to convince you that life should not be taken so seriously. What do you leave for me that I have spent my life composing and no radio has happened to me?

- [I am tempted in:](#)

By [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) · Wednesday, May 18, 2011

The way not to fall into temptations; it is to be punctual, but knowledge, of what you have to distrust, is the true truth. So, it is the nerves that serve as an excuse, to arise when there is no opposition to our reason; that's where we are human.

### **Roles on the rocks.**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, May 16, 2011 at 8:06 PM

The issue is not how we deal with our enemies; the problem is how we let in, in what place we give the people we love the most in our souls ... that is, leaving the apocalyptic theme (see Wikipedia), in theory, it would be a reorganization of the concept of love and its forms (do not forget that all roads lead to Rome) in short, either peace and love, or we are all going to become a few garbage cans (I warned and the one who warns is a friend).

### **THOUGHTS**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Saturday, April 30, 2011 at 5:59

Making things clear does not always mean that it has to be lukewarm.

There are people who do not make the mistake of poisoning the body.

Chusmerium can be as or more damaging than drugs.

People who want to be rich frequent places where wealth is breathed.

There are people who do not make the mistake of receiving orders

Life is cyclical and we inevitably close circles of people.

The fear of change is to refuse a possible state of happiness.

If nobody shows it to you; Let you know.

In our adult life, we must be aware that our parents also make adult life.

There are more possibilities that approach you if you are wrong.

My thoughts are actually within the whole, of the thoughts of others.

The talks without questions are synonyms of friendly and beautiful talks.

People do not like to be analyzed, least of all by the unconscious.

Mourning is feeling pain for a while, not doing it is dying on your date, in life.

The things that we have left are wisdoms, which must be developed as works.

The deaf man reaches the goal, but the one who is hearing more stays yelling at the deaf man.

The people of these times, instead of preparing them for brotherhood, they prepare them for war.

Paranoia is ignorant.

There are people who work more than they say and there are people who judge, saying what they work.

Happiness is the emotion of the present, whatever the state.

The things we find have been planned by ourselves.

If we fight against those who rule; is that we want to send us.

In today's world, there is no human being who does not belong, directly or indirectly, to a multinational.

Having problems with our sexuality; it is the greatest misfortune of life.

Pavadas are also deep things.

Why do not I give bread to all human beings equally, is the question that I have no answer.

You learn more from looking behind bars, than from watching sunsets.

The only way not to become what we don't want is not to visit those pairs.

Every unresolved thing in the mind is a physical pain.

In solitude it is difficult to notice the translations.

In the face of any complaint, how are we doing at home?

The knowledge acquired must be lent, otherwise the heart withers.

Sometimes life is preparing a gift for us. And sometimes it hurts a lot.

Avoid situations, just put them off.

The only reality there is is that life puts us where we want.

Freedom is achieved by people with two abilities, intelligent and unhappy.

The problem between the rich and the poor is that they annoy each other all the time.

## **Are you mad?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, April 27, 2011 at 8:28

Anger is an awareness that we have been wrong, that is where, erasing the past and starting again costs us anger. Assuming each decision as a supposed human error more, the blur and new account, we realize that it is life itself, in our collective unconsciousness, of our own acts. Partly time and partly how we start each chapter of our memory again is like, the inner experienced voice tells us two things. Where there is time and where there is place. Then take a deep breath of time toward anger and take the place of rebuilding. Usually rehearsed things go better. Why get mad then? We do not see as an attack that others think differently. Let's see where we were wrong, in this makeshift mess.

## **Something almost impossible**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, April 26, 2011 at 3:19 PM

I can't stop thinking about you, excuse my heart, which brings you and takes you in a dream that will never come true. There is my inspiring muse, my soul runs with you so fast that my thoughts are yours, that I have no brakes for this love. Forgive me then that I speak to you in these terms and that I do not tell you, this madness of wanting to have you in a hug and fill you with kisses. There is! If I could make you happy, but there is another who has given you everything before not to fight in this love. And I have a hole in my head that if I do not think about you, it is almost impossible to get inspired, that's why I think I do creative things, of the love that another man has taken from you, you are absent but, if I ask for my life perhaps, something almost impossible would not be; fall in love again.

## **Memories of what's to come**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, April 14, 2011 at 5:03 AM

Whatever happens, the threshold of my hair will pass.

Necessary time left, ears for crazy.

Things are becoming similar, I think, I relate.

I twist, on this almost silent night.

The palpitation of my heart yearns, the verse of the times.

The clock seems to have stopped, for you, for my waiting, won't it?

Whatever happens deyabu, wanting new things.

Today I dress, I forget, I dance and I sing.

The sun will pass in a few hours, I think I am not alone.

With my noises, maybe I could wake someone up?

And even if I don't want it, the pain of my being.

No one will know what happened, whatever happens.

There was a bridge to your name, everything I have suspected.

Among other people's songs, my ears are already shouting my name.

I have suspected everything, with the gaze of a night cat.

It is time for silence, the cricket is silent.

Little by little they fill the empty spaces.

And when I have what I want, I will be afraid of your spirit.

You don't see me, you don't hear me, but you keep quiet.

Tomorrow afternoon I will call you, do not wait for me.

It is inevitable that you have a free mind.

And you will go through the pain of the toll of my ink when writing.

And although whatever happens, something will always happen.

But this time I choose, winds of happiness.

Memories.... of what is to come.

## **I ACCEPT YOU**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Friday, April 08, 2011 at 4:20 PM

I accept you in the worst of your anger, even when you despise me.

I accept you still mistreating me, without answering my call.

I accept you even if you feel that I don't deserve you, even on human prejudices.

I accept your class even if you have money or poor, I think I have shown it.

I accept you from the place where you live, I accept all your love.

I accept you in all your failures and sufferings, that is the only truth.

I accept you, from which you do not accept me, and compete with me in friendship.

I accept that you respect me and that you reject me, that you believe what I do not believe.

I accept your independence, and your knowing how to work for the world.

I subtly accept your madness, because I would be denying myself happiness.

I accept you as a friend, but I love you as a friend but why write?

But the only thing I do not accept from you is who sent you to ignore me?

## **Sociology of the mass media**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, March 10, 2011 at 5:12 PM

There is no program or media format such as television that does not end up dirtying someone, whatever the channel, the time, or the batch. We are really "dirty" on television, we see and hear dirt. But we like it, the curiosity entertains us, because if we get out of the scheme it can be "dangerous". The theme is that when the viewer gets dirty and this fact is copied by a group or society itself, it becomes forgetful, mean and violent among its peers.

In case you have noticed, that when it comes to "The only ones" there is nothing to see ... what hurts ... Why the bad guy will not have Sejas?

( From the book of general stupidity)

### **Dawn-Autistic (or dual) thinking**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, February 15, 2011 at 21:16

People with Dawn syndrome, autistic or dual (dawn and autistic) like some similar different abilities. They seek reality, being the opposite of the common that seeks the fictitious in happiness. The different thinking is that the magical thinking of these people is real, while the magical thinking of other "normal" people is fictitious.

### **Purposes and propositions**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, February 15, 2011 at 3:00 p.m.

We returned to the caves being primates again, we are all forming ourselves in the idea of magical thought. I know that we are and are forming a new concept of human being, the future of the world depends on us, when we succeed again this time we should not fail but there will be a repeated past. This is just beginning for human beings. This is going to be the most sought-after, most sought-after and most collected language, in material for the humans of the future. Now we are just learning to respect our diversities. I think what we are looking for is for us to understand that each person conceives things differently in their consciousness. It is the reason that has brought us here, from it its postmodern memory, of what would be unimaginable for the beliefs of the new civilizations of the future, if we are not now aware of what we are doing, saying, photographing, filming in Finally, the engravings of the new caverns of computing. Quiet everyone! That it will be from my point of view a freely peaceful world, because insecurity is being fought in the streets and when the task is finished we will be well educated in time and moment.

They will warn us and we will see each other's faces, with beautiful purposes and proposals.

## KID

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Wednesday, February 09, 2011 at 7:02 PM

Child, don't let anything in the world make you dirty with insults. Child, do not let your desire to walk at an early age take away. Child, learn that they will always be the same ones that will make fun of you. Get away now! Child follows the path of those who take care of you. Child, get out of the dream of being an adult, and now be a child. Child do not let them win the pulseada, those children who have a deviant mind, so that as a child you do not fall into their dirty traps. Child do not suffer if something goes wrong, look for someone who understands you. Above all, do not choose the easy path, do not refuse to study. Do not be abused! Boy, try to have friends your same age. Do not be afraid now to tell your truths child, nor be afraid to defend your rights child, but the damned of this world will trample on you. Child, what you now dream of growing up is for when you grow up and nothing else. Try to always have an adult in your family with you when you play. In this way you will achieve that nobody persecutes you, that nobody hits you, that they do not attack you physically or mentally. Remember that these things can remain in your heart. If you take care of yourself, as an adult you will live a full life. And you will remember your childhood with satisfaction. Be brave, agree to lose child, only what does not serve you. Be alert to the noise to get away, the more you kick the ball very hard. Please listen child, always have fun with the smile that in life you will never stop learning.

## Prejudice (One more pavadita)

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Saturday, January 08, 2011 at 10:20 PM

The response to the frequent morbid addiction to the media, of watching, listening or reading, sensational things, such as poverty, killing, marginalization, heroic things, the good the bad, reasons to destroy. It is directly proportional to the prejudices, the slanders and the rumors that individuals cause to others. Therefore I consider that the fact of not being successful means that luckily people have at least

little morbidity or prejudice, which does not mean that they speak ill of you, which is that they say failure (success without morbidity) and the success (failure with morbid). They say that if you speak ill of others you will surely speak ill of me. Prejudices. In response to your sensational addictions, everything goes on the air. And the reason for all this is that you need a mirror to look at yourself. Where with pleasure they give you a reason like crazy people for the "good" protagonist to make any disaster, where at the unconscious level sinister thoughts are reflected and a great need to literally consume the head, because it is the faithful reflection, what we it remains of what we are in prejudice.

There are visible reflections and others "invisible" the first ones are those that all this great farce of film put in our heads for the mere fact of being bored and thus create panics that do not exist and the latter the invisible ones are a set of the first ones more the accumulation of needs to have prejudiced or bad spoken or rumored.

That is to say, people when they feel bad and complain, argue and feel unhappy, in that ignorant emptiness of their own guilt of having prejudiced and cannot see it reflected and if there are no means to vent the prejudice morbid is where the consumerism, religions, self-help books, psychologists, social workers, psychiatrists, charities, foundations etc. Answers in general that end up being fictional. Or else you enter the postmodern game of "insecurity" you fall into fear, into panic, in which we are not understood and in reality we are all in it. I quote this phrase:

Tell me tonight what happened to you, and let's breathe the air of our own television.

## **I learned**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Wednesday, January 05, 2011 at 3:07 PM

That even though there are better people than me, that does not prevent me from advancing in my career, I also learned that the decisions to be made for not feeling discriminated, are almost always the opposite, I learned that even if they don't tell me they think about me. I learned that I am not the best nor the worst artist, even if I pretend to be one. I also learned that success is a mental illusion, that the real things lie in trying to be free, I learned that indifference destroys people. I learned that we are not even if it seems indifferent to anyone. I learned that sometimes loving people does not mean giving, but rather receiving. I learned that we all think differently, there are people who want to leave things in the world and others do not. I learned that the example does not have to be seen in comparisons. I learned

that I have to do what I like and leave the legacy of how I did it. Let the strength of what I think emerge and leave you smiling at truths. I learned about all the things that you will be orbiting in my heart for a while until another love comes to snatch you tenderly and give you another flower.

## **The day**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, December 30, 2010 at 6:59 PM

The day the devil forgives God for having made him out of paradise and God accept that apology and apologize to the devil ... that day if the wars and plagues among all human beings will have ended. (

## **I agree**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Sunday, December 19, 2010 at 6:42 AM

I accept the worst of my mistakes, I accept that my stomach hurts this morning, I accept the noise in my ears, I accept all madness that my head sends, I accept everything that I do not like, I accept that I do not accept, I accept that the woman I love does not love me.

I accept to bleed to death for a better world, above all things I accept the good and the bad, totally the destiny is of God. I accept that you are free to think what you want of me, I accept life, I accept death. I accept crazy waves like noise and interference from your hands or your head.

I accept fear, I accept intrigue, I accept risk, I accept danger. I accept all the changes that have occurred and for the credit of this world. I accept everything that matters to me and what doesn't, I accept the surprises of life, I accept my steps when walking. I accept myself as I look, as I smell as I find.

I accept my sexuality, I accept being sadistic and masochistic. I accept being nice, I accept being apathetic. I accept the screams of children. I accept the holidays, I accept the dull and boring days. I accept everything I don't understand. I accept failure and success.

I accept myself locked up, spat on, almost dead and slandered. I accept the things I have left in the past, I accept that there are threatening people. I accept not knowing where to start, nor knowing where and why to end. I agree to write to the hell and love the fuck.

I accept to speak to my subjects with strangers everywhere, but I accept that we are all brothers. I accept being careless and wrong, I accept my prejudices. I accept your indifference, I accept your disappointments about me. I accept myself when I don't know who I am. I accept the looks of your soul. I accept criticism and envy.

I accept loneliness and the need not to be discriminated against. I accept everything that goes through the universe, that moves, transforms, moves and I am part of all that.

Now I have a question. Do you still believe that I can only accept within my world?

## **Theory of my goodness**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, December 09, 2010 at 7:50 AM

I think that the greatest faculty that every human being has, is to make you feel or that which you believe, (given their ignorance) that you are unnecessary. What's more, so much so that we consume what is indirectly proportional to what is necessary, I think by believing in false promises from people who have the power to promise and not fulfill. That is why I am a needless poor and above all things living honestly with the most "needy".

**Compulsive love**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, December 07, 2010 at 7:01 PM

So long thinking about you, it was already agony  
looking for your compulsive love, in another utopia  
love that suffers me tear from you still  
letting time pass and you've forgotten me

They say I'm crazy  
crazy man suffering your distance  
and although I can't tear myself away  
loneliness this day  
says today i can't encourage you  
You hurt me

So long thinking about you, it was already agony  
looking for your compulsive love, in another utopia  
love that suffers me tear from you still  
letting time pass and you've forgotten me

They say I've locked myself up  
taking pills from your infirmary  
And now I'm looking for another woman  
no spells or harpies

I swear to God, it's not worth throwing me in bed another ten years  
if you have been with another and he has kissed your lips  
I swear to God you are, bad company.

They say I'm crazy  
crazy man suffering your distance  
and although I can't tear myself away  
loneliness this day  
says today i can't encourage you  
You hurt me

I swear to God, it's not worth throwing me in bed another ten years  
if you have been with another and he has kissed your lips  
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So long thinking about you, it was already agony  
looking for your compulsive love, in another utopia  
love that suffers me tear from you still  
letting time pass and you've forgotten me

They say I've locked myself up  
taking pills from your infirmary  
And now I'm looking for another woman  
no spells or harpies  
from your hidden mind  
able to hurt

i will let you go

letting the years go, every day.

### **Creators of pathologies**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, November 23, 2010 at 5:29 PM

It cannot be considered a disease, something that has no cure. Therefore I think that what they call incurable diseases is nothing more than the meaning of the death call, of cells, which the brain considers unnecessary. Contrary to what traditional medicine suggests, I consider that everything that worsens and has a curable end in life is a disease. Above all, I consider that until the cure exists, the disease has never existed.

### **Animals reason?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, November 14, 2010 at 11:09 AM

Because only with reason is God conceived, to death, and to recognize oneself in the mirror.

God is the mirror where we look at death in life. I discovered this after the criticism that was made of my music posted on YouTube, so it was that when I received few visits I questioned myself and concluded that I was mirroring myself and a few other people "when I watch myself on my channel YouTube is like looking in the mirror "(Cita de uruguayoincoerente)". When people see great idols, they are capable of making crowds see their "mirror" in the media. We may like or dislike this. But the most beautiful thing about all this is that when we look at ourselves in the mirror of our things we do without additives such as alcohol and drugs. This being the case, I believe that humanity is full of mirrors and mirages between human beings and with

things. But for me this is not the most important discovery but of the logic, of how this writing begins "God is the mirror where we look at death in life" be as you conceive it, it is inevitable (hence the madmen believe God They simply do not look at mirrors much, they recognize themselves more) So the question that remains is if it is specifically, is it the chimpanzees, orangutans, dolphins, elephants and the human being, who is still another animal recognize themselves in front of the mirror, these animals will recognize death? Because if it is so, they also conceive of God, therefore they are right and this logical experience shows that, not only is the human being right but there are more species that have it, and they are using it. Therefore, I don't know if every living being reasons, I only quoted the logicians. (Logical) animals not only think, they also reason. The question that philosophy leaves raised is, do all animals reason?

## Urban legends

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, November 04, 2010 at 1:31 PM

As every day Rodolfo got up to drink mate early. He always got up because of the noise of the buses passing by the door of the house. He drank a mate and at that in the dining room where he had no curtains to the street, he sees his wife pass by in a bus and she greets him. He is surprised and runs to the room to see if his wife was sleeping and if he finds her she was there ... But he remains in doubt since the outfit he was wearing, the bus girl, was an orange T-shirt, it was unique and was sure he had seen her, that she was the same woman who was sleeping in his house. He calls a taxi and runs the 163 bus. When he reaches a corner, he is hit by a tree. He looks for the girl and the driver tells him that this bus was express. Rodolfo then said to him, but I saw him go by with my wife less than 5 minutes ago. Impossible he said. He even had all the lights off, something that Rodolfo when he passed by his house saw the lights on the bus. He quickly takes a taxi and goes home and, when he arrives, tries to wake her up... his wife was dead in the same orange shirt.

To see how strange and horror and fiction and lies are written by anyone, right?

**Edit****The blackout**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, November 04, 2010 at 7:42 AM

Doubt is the mother of all nerves, but certainty is an application of control over the doubt itself, that is why it makes us absolutely safe to see ourselves in activities, whatever they are, especially the people like lawful activities, be they artistic, labor, vagrancy, that is, a role that is not socially seen as harmful, because in the case of being seen as harmful, the individual moves away from the structure or is locked up directly wherever, at home, in prison, in a corner, or in total indifference. That is why they say that leisure is the mother of all vices and like every mother she does not want to have doubts, of conduct, familiar to what everyone knows. All of this is inherent in the nerves of our own adult convictions. Let's not forget in front of our acts that it can be a great creation, but be in the situation that you are, place yourself in the center, get control. And good to resist dreaming in the blackout.

**Remember it**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, October 28, 2010 at 6:38 AM

Imagine me in life walking through the crowd, in peace, harmony, happiness and tolerance, always facing the truth.

Imagine me reaching out to you each of my days, with my doors and windows open, so that you do not hesitate to approach my heart.

Imagine me hand in hand together, walking through the meadows between the sunlight and the beautifully scented flowers.

Imagine me with my open soul when you need a shoulder to lean on and share the thousand and one stories of life.

Imagine yourself at your feet, looking into your eyes asking for forgiveness all the time, for every time I am forgetting about you.

Imagine me full of freedom, full of friends, who will be your friends, sharing an immense happiness.

Imagine me with tenderness, considering that we see things in different orders and different places.

Imagine me full of fortune, between happiness, in the place of my dreams, with the people I love like you.

Imagine that everything I have written has come out of the depths of the pain, that is why I need this prayer.

More, remember him forgiving this ambition, to love you forever, in my image, you will strengthen your happiness to see yourself in a better world.

Imagine that this writing is the mirror where I look at myself imagining you.

Remember that just in case, I have to apologize for not understanding us in our differences.

Please imagine it like this. Thank you.

## **TEOFILIA**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, October 06, 2010 at 4:33 AM

Sexual love towards God or any unattainable material or spiritual object.

It is pathology, given every civilization that separates us from the animal world. When we conceive an idea of confusion between monotheism and polytheism, the best definition for our mental health is that loving God does not mean a real fact, but something fictitious but not atheistic. We are not denying the existence of God. We are seeing how it appears in our lives. The first thing we must understand is that our biological father is not God because that way we do not fall into thinking too much about theology. When we say sexual love towards God we are referring among other things to the fanaticisms of music, of arts, of weapons or, all inexplicable things that are explained with social evolution. This is why sexual love towards God is practiced by women who actually see their sexual dreams frustrated, be pedophile, who are rooted in the Catholic Church. I quote the Catholic Church because it promotes chastity and therefore the selfish gene (see Darwin) that does not allow priests or parish priests to enjoy their sexual and reproductive health, that is, the fact that they see what is admissible to them makes them happy. On the contrary, there are the polytheistic Churches that focus sexual love on something material like the sun, like gold, or money itself. Something that polytheistic and monotheistic churches have in common. That is, what is expressed legally authorized (the money) considering that it is totally for corruption and illegalities and acts of vandalism done. That is the real explanation of why wars occur, even in the holy land. That is to say, the symbolic fact of pleasure, whatever its inclination, after sexual intercourse rages, in front of the orthopedics that our mind wishes to manufacture, that is why Theophilia is the mother of all evils among human beings and has even been the one created by the other affiliates out of fear that "we will discover what is hidden".

In these current times, practically no one is far from some of its ways of understanding or practicing theophilia.

Some of the questions that have led us to understand the origin of the religions, their fanaticisms and their quarrels and their cults, fall merely on the need to demonstrate or to please another subject of our acts. This means the lack of personality of the ego. In other words, the survival gene. In the case of pedophilia manifested through theophilia in men, it is less frequent, since God for machismo is masculine. Without mistaking women lately in the social sense have had and have a role in the political life of the human being and it is not accidental. The feminist struggle has focused on God being a woman, that everything is feminine. In other words, the conflict between daughters has grown with the conflict of men before their parents due to the fact of modernization, and even women tend to be more fanatical than the unattainable than men, hence I base the philosophical fact that the closer we are to God the further away we are. Theophyllus is a trustworthy and good person, with his roots in some religion, atheists should not discriminate against them.

So the political being that described the human being is opposed by a group, majority of theophylls, who do not find their true religion in such a separate world, where their heads turn without finding the religious meaning of their existence. Given the global insecurity, the climate, the plagues, the rumor and the unhealthy diversity. The tendency is to call them delusional or schizophrenic just because of the healthy act of believing in God, of wanting him sexually as he made us and not merely achievable false prophet, who roll around this world, making themselves unreachable beings.

Going back to the ego gene, no civilization escaped believing in God or Gods. The fact is that fanaticism turns in such a way that the individuals of this planet, before loving a superior being, love their children, their wife, and to daily bread.

Theophilia is the queen of disease, but also of pleasure.

I quote a phrase by Joaquín Sabina contemporary composer "There is no nostalgia worse than longing for what never ever happened"

And the best thing of all is to accept the theophyllist as an independent person but who does not escape you, if absolutism says. Man is a political animal (according to Aristotle): humanism will say that man is a theophyllic animal (agnostically) with a reason for being.

We must say that this factor must be treated by Doctors, before other pathologies appear in the evolutionary gene, inferior in the absurd, but superior in mental health.

The only cure there is so far is to take life for granted.

### **Not ask for anything**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, October 04, 2010 at 6:37 PM

Here is the great mystery of universal balance: Whenever something is given, something is asked for in return, that is true nature. If you ask for spirituality, you will pay it materially and if you ask for something material in all its forms you will pay it with your soul. More if you give your soul, you will receive indifference, and if you give material you will receive love.

## **Hallucinated date**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, September 30, 2010 at 7:40 AM

It seems that I am sharing thoughts, lately I share them more, as if my destiny did not depend on me alone. I am sharing thoughts like sea waves, like winds that blow for and against me. And I wonder why all the time, I have to exceed, among my reason, the filter of the equivocal. As if death lurked and I anxiously dedicate myself to strengthen myself to wait for that utopia that takes away my discomfort, that slows me down and shelters me. It seems as if I have long hair in the wind in this permeable world and I am often scared of how some event or stretch of my life has ever turned to such a constant nightmare. I am distributing thoughts and the force that I demand to combat it and my mind cannot, it is not about me. Oversizing what you think and the temples that make me enter this time machine, selfish in which we all live tight for lack of love, the one that cures everything and disarms everything. Feeling of fear of the reasons that go against my happiness, but that show me the way. How complex it is to decipher what is indecipherable in this vague hallucinated quote.

## **Air vitamin**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, September 13, 2010 at 9:27 AM

It is what you are, the vitamin of my body, to get going, it is what you are, my vitamin of the air.

It is what you are, healing my wound, welcome your company that surely is, thinking of you.

It is what you are ... vitamin of my air.

If then I can show you my love, surely your vitamin, my skin will remain in the air, it is what you are, air vitamin.

Perhaps that is why your kisses are not forgotten, it is that you are a vitamin, from a very distant air to my body, but you have left that vitamin,

It makes us fly between your hand and mine.

### **The importance of friends**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Friday, July 30, 2010 at 11:06 AM

With friends we play to love each other and we really love each other... how many times have I wanted to be frequented in my house, as much as they have with me, but it's not that time separates us... lie that distances separate us... we don't frequent each other because we We love and love is very good support in these times when we have to take care of our children, our work and our family. I must say that I try to say the best words frequently so that they are not offended, it is that in fact my true friends know how I live they like to see my notes and my videos even though sometimes I wish I was like them. My friends would not have to deprive themselves of seeing me listening to me on a guitar... so that's why I walk around here, without being judged, but the most important thing that happens to me with you. It is that all the time the turn of my thoughts is to give them the best of my soul. And in these times I have learned that the humility of acceptance that they have given me, serves with the purpose of the freedom to say ... you are my friend !!! Already!

**If nothing about you ... nothing about me nobody,**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, June 30, 2010 at 9:49 PM

If I am nothing from the sun, if I am nothing from the water, if I am nothing from nothing, nothing from anyone, please explain to me ... how are you going to be my love?

In the world where cowards rule, you distrust and envy me, making you feel bad, of hatred and of rancor ... that something has left you, look how unconscious I am, by opening my heart.

If I am nothing of freedom, if I am nothing of the forbidden, if I am nothing of nothing, nothing of anyone, please explain to me ... how are you going to be my love?

In the world where cowards rule, you distrust and envy me, making you feel bad, of hatred and of rancor ... that something has left you, look how unconscious I am, by opening my heart.

If I am nothing of this everything, if I am nothing of money or reason, if I am nothing of nothing, nothing of anyone, please explain to me... how are you going to be my love?

In the world where cowards rule, you distrust and envy me, making you feel bad, of hatred and of rancor ... that something has left you, look how unconscious I am, by opening my heart.

If freedom literally means "return to the mother"

If nothing about you.

Nothing about me ... nobody.

**Don't hesitate this morning**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Friday, June 25, 2010 at 8:14 AM

Reading, on a question, to Mother Teresa of Calcutta, on the answer of which is the worst mistake of humanity, she answered; War.

Now for us the word war is most likely associated in our minds with weapons, camouflaged uniforms and tanks, but in this case I think he was referring to something else as well. For example, what happened to me a while ago was that I recorded and made a lot of effort so that my music would be shown on the radios, which only happened in isolated events. When I woke up from that charm I realized that I had fought a battle between the media and myself, which made me regret

inside without obtaining positive results, as something so simple to set out to succeed, while the media was busy with other things and it is valid. So when I was able to rescue, the thought of what my specific needs were, I realized that along the path where things go, society as a whole, having a lack of recognition, begins to look for alternatives, to build on the novelty already Be more creative, which is fine, but we do know what we want and where we want to go, because excessive search generates neurosis, because we forget all the beautiful things that have happened in our lives. That is the disagreement that we are forming and makes us make mistakes, the result of a cruel anxiety for wanting to overcome more and more. Overcoming what does not mean that we start to form wars against each other and others ourselves and as a consequence a society hurt at war within each person. Understanding the opposite side of things will do us good, so let us help, let us see the person who is at war the opposite side, that all that he thinks he sees badly in others he would really like and likes so much until rejecting him in a way almost brutal. That is why I make music and work on it, it is my happiness to be able to transmit emotions and share them ... that is peace. It is as simple as love that you know that in one way or another I am thinking of you. What does he say no to? and go back to see the title.

## **Mariana**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, June 09, 2010 at 6:02 AM

You felt overwhelmed, trampled, a person who gives everything, they did not know how to understand and see the love you had for them ... what a curse, for us ... we will continue to be the same but this is life, it changes and resembles what we already like what we want, beautiful friend, do not leave my life, feel in your happiness, do not be overwhelmed by the fools of always, live in peace with your family and now that they are only assumptions before you, keep in mind that We will be friends. It is 5 in the morning and I am writing thanks to you something that was yesterday, My friend, I will not forget you, that in times where everyone contemplated your beauty, everything did contemplating your friendship, and how good it was although we did not get there to know.... I got over your streets and your adventures and now a friend is moving away, I understand that she is moving away, because she will have the feeling of fear and rancor... .that are easy things to acquire in these parts... .I will take you then in the soul that which is in the mind, and I will only dream of you, if I ever receive an invitation in which we were separated in the cruel agenda of love, my dear friend I am from Peñarol but this time I tell you, live the tricolor ... for you , although you deserve something much better like the recognition of many mornings last year with your inspiring woman

who got me out of bed and made me write and smile. As I told you the first time Mariana ... beautiful name Mariana.

## Fiction

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Friday, June 04, 2010 at 8:10 AM

I think that as children we are more realistic, given that we take everything as a fiction, when we develop in privacy each one forges his own fiction in his imagination and this leads us as adults to continue in that search for something similar to us that It will not happen, for the simple fact that we live in a world of science fiction and more and more, first radio, then TV, computers and everything technological is going to satisfy us the incessant search for reality and happiness . The reality, the only way that can be known is knowing that things go through a fictional world, and happiness seems to go through the purchases we make every day to satisfy all needs. Life is a constant change, and the human being through the money that was the first science fiction invention, which was what the landowners formerly charged in gold. All this has happened to us in an excessive consumerism. In short, reality is animal and man is a political animal, therefore science fiction, encouraging laughter in these times is the healthiest thing since things happen at the most unexpected moments, it seems as if we started to travel through time science fiction, we already fell in love with things and not with human beings, we lie and show what we are not, but in short, I do not have the solution for something that has been brewing in each person and individual since their adolescence, the Copying seems to be successful, it does not involve, and creativity is made of misuse or good use as it suits us, mediating with the media, or simply thinking how good those days were when people were happy without looking for absolutely nothing. Now children access the Internet and where will their imagination and enthusiasm for being original be? Like all old people, we are going to inherit a world in which they are going to complain to us, and a lot, if this already seems like fairytale infantilism. for adults, they will copy us and few will know the reality... unfortunately they will be lost or locked up because they will be misunderstood socially. In a world that we do not know where we are going, it is best to have our own personality, so as not to repeat the mistakes that the old people have left us and their "fun".

## **I am looking for a woman**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Saturday, May 29, 2010 at 10:51

I am looking for a good woman, who is a companion, that enriches me with gold, that fills me with affection and that scratches my back, that pampers me and speaks to me tenderly, that has money so that we do not have failures, that I invent a nickname as cuchi we go to the movies or I invite you to my car for a walk and pretty, if the prettiest not to decorate but to illuminate its beauty, that you like to make love and feel passion for me, that sharpen when you sing and speak , in short, that he loves me, that he admires me as if he thought that he was with the best man, and that he is not the only one in his life, that he likes freedom, without preconditions, I only ask that he give me all the material things to that I use that material to use my intellect and do more and everything for it ... it is that I deserve that you fall in love with me, this I think is sincere, not an impossible, it is what everyone is looking for, but they dress in metaphors to get there to you. Instead I have decided to be happy, to fall in love with that princess, which I will wake up with kisses and fill her with beautiful spaces I have unforgettable around the world and in return I give my being, my soul and heart, in this life if this has to be and If you wonder why I deserve it, it is because I know you without knowing you and I think you are looking for the opposite of what I am about you. Tell me then that you have to lose, before losing me, without even trying this beautiful opportunity, it is that if you asked me I would hesitate, that's why I am looking for you, nice, good and have money, to walk with this humble server. High King.

Sincere love from now on,

## **What are we protesting?**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, April 30, 2010 at 5:08 AM

In the reality of my life, I see how people, who try to drive me crazy to get some coins, I think that in the social ladder I am a little higher, that's why I wonder, because if I want to help those poor people who They literally want to take everything away from me .... I imagine that wealthy people more than me, the same question must be asked, as if I want to help this person behave this way or that, I think it's ignorance, not understanding why of things and that we all carry everything within and that it is only our attitudes and our decisions that lead us to being. Then I realized that the main problem is protest and the poorer the person the more protest and I speak of the spiritual.

If we take the ideas of the great leaders of humanity, we will see slogans such as humility, simplicity, peace, love, joy, etc. ... etc. ... We must accept and let dialogue

and the very love of life come into our heads. The very people who claim to be non-materialistic are the ones who protest the most, so things don't go that way. You have to get away from all violent fanaticism, from yourself, so we feel dissatisfied with our own limits, those that were imposed by our own protests ... and it may be wrong because it is the easiest for the human being but not wrong, of certainly they are wars and these are fueled by protests that begin in our homes, and that instead we should forge progress, because all human beings deserve it. That is why there are many "enriched" people listening to our protests and the example that has guided me to write this is that inside a supermarket there is a person working, the non-conformist yells at him from the opposite sidewalk, then they come to ask for coins and with these they drink the wine bought in the supermarket, that is, it is a circle, while all the people tremble because they are protesting them and a chaos is generated in the neighborhood that leads people to complain and protest about everything and then they settle for watching the news. ... total there are worse things ... let's understand at once that in this folly that we are all a mirror of what we think of others ... what then are we protesting? ... it won't take you long to read the Desiderata ...

## Bias

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Saturday, April 17, 2010 at 1:57 PM

If you speak ill of others you will be successful, but you will prejudice and surely speak ill of me, I am clear. Prejudice is what concerns contemporary humanity crazy, for the mistake of few we pay many ... I prefer to be a failure and not a rabble that speaks ill of others ... total that eat away at their heads and lose the beauty of happiness , in their cowardly occultisms that enclose all structures of goodness, what poverty ... they will lose in the end and that is where the cruel coldness comes from being judged by their own intimate enemies ... so, would it seem impossible to think of being violent at least psychically? Or they have not realized that the governments of the world are not in conflict... .they cling to each other, that is, the state... they have put it in your head, it is prejudice... of what does not exist and wants to exist. Surely it will fill you with "riches" but what distresses me the most is that, having so much abundance to distribute in this world, it is still convenient that there are poor people in order to have power ... that is the most insane, especially when I think and consider myself a human being.

## Forgive

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, April 15, 2010 at 6:36 PM

I discovered the world of evil, and I discovered that I am also bad, I discovered then that I could solve it, I discovered that children do not forgive... I discovered that children are short crazy people... I discovered that I could forgive... I even discovered that everything is forgiven ... I discovered that I was not crazy... I discovered that forgiving is divine... and that forgiving one another is not reserved for any kind of exclusive cult,... I discovered that in times where everything seems to be going so fast... forgive beforehand it is better and healthier... .I discovered then the reality... .and discovered that I carry a temple in my body... I discovered that forgiveness is the reason of God in which I feel involved.... I discovered to forgive in advance... .I discovered then to forgive myself all my past... I discovered that then this writing could come to you in a time and in such a way that you reject it... I discovered to forgive in advance... I discovered that you can discover many more things than I... I discovered Although it is difficult for me, I have already forgiven you for that ... I discovered that there are people who do not forgive or some things ... I discovered that I must forgive them ... even if they wish me death ... I discovered that like every day death ... can that the present is among the word forgiveness ... but I have not discovered it yet ... I discovered that I cannot discover everything ... but I forgive myself ... I discovered if anxiety and anger is for the unwanted future ... but above all I discovered that it is great to watch television !!

Take a shower now and be happy!

## Meanings

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, April 06, 2010 at 8:46

I wish that in your inner voice there was peace, love, harmony ... that you feel good with life, with what surrounds you, with your family, let in the good and feel that everything will be even better. That it was just an apprenticeship, that you were not mistaken, that the guilt disappears as if by magic ... fill yourself with beautiful memories, live the day to day with hope without fear, that the negative influence does not enter your being ... for this opens the selection where you live and close the door to those you know will mistreat you, close it, another door opens, listen to the music you like no matter how much they criticize you, live life full of freedom, recognize your friends, be mistaken but do not harm yourself, love the other and if it does not correspond to you it is because you must forget. Above all things do not

cease to exist, I beg you, whoever you are you have the right to opportunities and to be happy, that is why in the dagger of pearls or people who do not understand, detect where they want to take you, you are the sea not something of the tide, you are the source of all my hopes ... humans in these times, get together with who loves you and it is neither cold nor ruin it is to keep our personality alive and positive ... it is a lie that life puts tests on you, life It is you and from the soul take off all doubts and put yourself in mind to be happy and do not suffer for love, look in the mirror and kiss and love yourself and draw enough strength not to go against the river that you can appreciate I am sure ignorance, until here you owe me nothing and I owe you nothing, open freedom and dream of your reality as you want it to be, love yourself very much, too, so that one day you will understand the meaning of the word fun ... in all its aspects, beautiful as the reflexes in the waters... look at your heart. That is in part .... the meaning of living.

## Jealousy

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, April 01, 2010 at 8:14 AM

Being jealous of others ... of a person ... of a group ... makes us believe ... that they are betraying us ... when in truth ... others are feeling free ... in some respect ... because the annoyance is jealous ... and it is in our treacherous being ... .That makes us unjust... the pain that we do not know how to channel... then... lets in the laws... if all... those of nature... human... and the written ones... .and above all... hates only violence in all its specters ... in your head ... being alone ... or alone ... or very overwhelmed ... show finding in yourself ... why ... so ... we will let others be free ... without fear ... that is the only reality ... that does not yet exist.

## When all the pigeons have flown

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, March 15, 2010 at 23:50

Life has taught me, one thing only ... that the help I have received is simply, so that I learn to know how to help and thus be constantly in solidarity with others, that is why I think that people notice me a little strange ... I understand but I am really sorry when they hurt me, this generates an emotional obstacle which makes me help ... that is why they see me strange, and then perhaps these words of survival

will hinder you a section of your life, and it is true to nobody likes immobility but it is where you have to realize that it is there where the coin of my life turns, to embrace my heart, it is to arm yourself with soul and it is reciprocal to such people who think, in a certain time embraced my reason for equality, and that for better or for worse ... seems fair to me and it is right there, at that exact point in time, where all the pigeons have already flown.

## **BRAKES**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Saturday, March 06, 2010 at 6:51 AM

Being jealous of others ... of a person ... of a group ... makes us believe ... that they are betraying us ... when in truth ... others are feeling free ... in some respect ... because the annoyance is jealous ... and it is in our treacherous being ... .That makes us unjust... the pain that we do not know how to channel... then... lets in the laws... if all... those of nature... human... and the written ones... .and above all... hates only violence in all its specters ... in your head ... being alone ... or alone ... or very overwhelmed ... show finding in yourself ... why ... so ... we will let others be free ... without fear ... that is the only reality ... that does not yet exist.

## **The feeling of the moment (real)**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, February 07, 2010 at 10:23 PM

Sometimes I don't understand what they think I am, many look up at me, many look at me as if I'm down and few walk by my side. If the joy of living fits in my sensation, understanding myself as a unique person could help me more than if you stereotype me, is that I have not stereotyped myself. There are people who are difficult for me to understand .... suddenly my typical being an artist is conditioned by the variation of the public, but that depends on the public, not on me. There are times when I face deep pain due to the perfectionist criticism that they make of me, if I want to perfect myself to stay calm, I will perfect myself but when I feel like it or when I can. There are things that I have left behind for my health and to preserve my family. It can't be that the feeling when you cross me on the street you don't understand who you're seeing. It is that I am the reverse side of the coin and not by chance, I spent 11 years lying on a bed suffering from illness, since I am in this

situation, the work environment suffered a break in time ... it is understandable, truth because I do not come and go from work like you. I get up very early and turn on the computer while thinking about the best thing I can do for humanity on that day. I usually face a lot of absurd obstacles, typical of how bad milk is said. Friends are not jealous, women are not jealous, be free, giving is giving, what you get is also freedom. I do not pretend at all that you like or dislike what I do my life or what I stop doing, but what hits me the most in the lining of the eggs is that you disappear from my life once you have already appeared, in short it is your freedom. The interaction as an artist that I do with people is part of the fact that I also need them to know me as a person, I cannot live in isolation from the world, I need, like everyone else, to communicate as well ... so the only thing I can ask you and that is not much, that you do not feel plus that sensation ... if I am not going to feel it again and I will shut up or turn off all my lamps, to think that I am not one of the unreachable nor of those who allow themselves to grab the elbow. I like to help... become a friend of mine and you will see it your world will change and only then when you meet me will you be able to judge my vibration. Seriously going !!!! To walk calmly through this beautiful life and I came back waiting for you. What is there to expect? Surviving brothers, survivingoooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo :)

## Vanity

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, January 31, 2010 at 5:03 PM

There will have to be a woman who loves me, who accepts an emissions madhouse and an open route just for both of us. And so this lonely Sunday will be the movie with a happy ending. It is raining it is cloudy and this song in the past ... at war the world and I tired of looking for you everywhere, until the heart of transmitting the love I had with you has broken. Horrible is what it feels like, to think too much, to think that today would be our anniversary. The rain has eclipsed our love and although it seems too much I only ask ... for a Maruja wedding with you on the beach ... end that and that divine hope makes me feel happy again ... with you ... I already paid dearly, accept me half an orange, wait for me I will be with you.

## When did I do it with my eyes

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, January 20, 2010 at 10:20 AM

When I did it with my eyes I was not crying, I was happy and not sad ... I felt euphoria, infinite love for myself and for others ... when I finished each work I saw it alive and eager ... when I did it with my own eyes I did it I really ... had a clean heart ... all the time in the world and concentrated among all my inspiration ... when I did it with my own eyes I saw you in every daydream ... remembering how perfect your words are ... but I've already forgotten ... now you see it with your eyes as always ... opposite face of this coin that I will keep, and you will no longer be able to take your words from your eyes ... that is what I felt was going to happen in my inspiration ... on my flip side forever.

- [Definition of music](#)

By [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) · Wednesday, January 13, 2010

Music is the work of musicians that makes any individual who hears work while they are not working.

## **Perfect Looks**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, January 06, 2010 at 8:12 AM

In the light there are shadows that are not seen ... it is that reflection in the sun that we see similar, peaceful passers-by to walk, from the window do not hide your gaze anymore.

It will be because the sun cannot be seen... what the shadows do today, and it is there simply in reflections, we feel observed but it is only the shadow of the sun. It is then a matter of distinguishing and enduring the defect ... because all humanity walks with the very same happening ... thinking of disguising what has been observed ... which is still an act ... an act of humanity. Of simple things of desire and love ... and if it is the love of two, I will see no inconvenience, then? It will be friendship and if it is desire do not refuse to change because that is where the abrupt is ... because it is simply a perfect look ... let yourself be seen.

## **The compass**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, January 5, 2010 at 6:16

It is common that our compass has not always marked us north. To the south - this I am looking at the clear morning and I would like to get out of this pain without retribution, of an unjust present and of a nocturnal past of our love. But in this event I have learned that in the vicious circle of memories of your name, there was this morning the same sun that found us with the same compass that separated us both and at last I don't know why I have forgotten you and finally Dawn justice has arrived.

## **Common things**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, December 23, 2009 at 11:11

Everyone costs their lives, the merchant and the tramp, and although we see differences, these are multiple and varied tasks ... perhaps some healthier for giving them sympathy and others as cumbersome as a thief to the police ... of airports and bad drinks. It costs us all our lives that if we look better where we walk, perhaps we will have that little bit of pleasure in good company.

Everyone has a hard time, what a coincidence the wisdoms ... and although we see discrepancies they are often forgotten in balances of truths. Maybe a lie or maybe the nightclub... .because a vice is loosened for everyone, a curse for the sane and the crazy person, But if we all thought like children... paper boats that go with the flow... we would have to understand In these games, life always but always gives us enough opportunities.

## **Between indifference and freedom**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, December 21, 2009 at 8:41 AM

The indifference of one person to another, or of a certain group to one person and / or another group of people to others, is nothing more than the manifestation that was perceived, felt or seemed or was an act of evil that perhaps the doer the aforementioned fact has not even been accounted for, which enters into stages of

repression between individuals within a system where the prevailing desire is separated by this indifference, the cravings they have, must be defeated by the confrontation and the desire for indifference and this is what happens within society with the ties that take away our freedom, consequently the joy. Then the obligation causes the individuals in question to be immobilized before the institutions until they demonstrate the same indifference to that same group of individuals or groups that have marginalized it, if you think something is wrong you ask for withdrawal and it has to be paid otherwise you are paralyzed and your immobilization is immobilized attitudes. Showing a different desire, people or groups arrive at different paths where the liberation of the being is achieved.

So let's say that people locked up physically or mentally, repressed in the will of their own desire, apart from balancing with a pre-established obligation but consensus with another individual or group in question, before all this impunity appears, are merely manifesting the order of misconduct associated with the repressive group or the repressive person who also does not realize their evil but fulfills certain obligations which makes society justify this group and not the damaged one that in turn damages the other group or individuals.

The issue is paramount and one of the escape valves for this question will be the example only if only the coming generations will be able to come without the example of generalized violence between human beings who are constantly observing and defending themselves, it is worth saying indifferent and we return to the first point. of this vicious circle sounding and has been sounding this writing in the minds something utopian but it would be necessary to begin by realizing, understanding, analyzing within ourselves and not ignoring anything ... that the words, the actions and above all the examples are guilty violent, only if we change we will someday have the humanity that we will call free.

## Perfect dives

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Wednesday, December 09, 2009 at 11:01 AM

From place to place spaces move, in some I feel more comfortable perhaps ... at home. When we go out with my family, that space changes as it changes when I am among friends ... what a beauty when I felt full freedom.

There are emotions that suddenly remind me of that future that I see dazzled by the lights of people, that we made of adolescents for life and we really did not realize that we were immersed in that space that from place to place , we were biologically mutating and we reached adults who are constantly forging these immersions, it is not nothing of madness, sincerely I think more sleep every day of my life looking at the window to be able to enter again the immersed thing of walking on the street feeling safe... without physical ailments caused by the misplaced in the history of civilizations ... plus carrying luggage of love would be my perfect ... dives.

## **Integrity**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, December 08, 2009 at 9:48 PM

The upright people are not disintegrated but I do not want to disintegrate you either, and it would be an aberration to destroy your heart ... since if I do so someone would destroy me and I came to build but construction gets along badly with the integration of the upright people who displease you ... I give you a few years to think about it because foolishness, a jealous face of a brave but ignorant boy disintegrates everything on its way and it does not surprise me this is society. More finishing this saying that you will integrate but give me the reason I know that you will destroy it That is why I say that construction gets bad with integration, only if only when you change the footprint, they will no longer destroy you there... brother you have to have personality, stop attacking, ask for forgiveness and at least love your mother.

## **That house**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, December 07, 2009 at 4:01 PM

A poor house is not a poor house ... all hope dwells in it, where the walls reflect dreams. Every day we open the windows and the air and the sun enter our thoughts, which are sometimes restless and sometimes serene. A house that overlooks a sea of schools, in a neighborhood where our house comes in; You will see the water heater the new curtain and the dining room set that makes the heat the result of daily work ... ours humble but with more comfort or less comfort we all once had that house in common.

## **Women**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, December 07, 2009 at 9:45 AM

Women caress my words, which men do not dare to say, they highlight a lot of me that love they receive from what a woman cannot give me. It is understood that sometimes they have to remain silent, otherwise I believe the jealousy of their alliances would annihilate our friendship.

What's more, I think that something a poet can give you without money, shopping without having to spend, is that my love cannot be bought. I say that women regain the illusion of the stones of incessant cowards, and so I fight, dream and live believing in a better world ... women ... are in this task my emotional support that to do this writing we have fought heart with hearts to that I do not give up on my profession, so that just in case I am not present ... to be born into another woman, because what I care about today is that a friend is worth more than a thousand pseudo men in search of power ... That is very clear to me.

### **Learn not to suffer**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Friday, December 04, 2009 at 4:21 PM

If we spoke to heaven with a voice heard from afar saying I no longer suffer anymore ... you would stop suffering or simply if we stopped being chained to a story to a past that happened, yes nice but cumbersome. If we started once and not from time to time the weeds around us, if we value ourselves more and only drink what we like. Oh, and to think that I have suffered for years, yes, but it is not so difficult to stop suffering ... only with will the pain and suffering goes away with the same suffering.

Having built our own path will help us because walking the path of others is a path of thorns.

Only our footprint will be erased by the sea ... that which has been erased from someone previous and we travel without direction, but it is not difficult to stop suffering ... it is an emotional choice.

We are only left if you don't scream loudly I stopped suffering from the four winds and it is a secret that I share with you, because you are my friend ... because you are my friend.

It only remains to measure our steps with our inner voice, paying more attention to the divine solitude that the sun gives us. And despite the regrets pay attention to your love, your own love ... without a doubt, love yourself !!!

## Breathe

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, December 03, 2009 at 12:51 PM

Suddenly you and I go through life together and just in case without realizing it ... perhaps ... when we feel ourselves in an observed presence and in the open air of thoughts and physical mobility, we hide ourselves to the new air or make it disappear ignoring the circumstances Although it is We really don't always have time for the air of others. But it never suffocates a Hello! I love you! Nor, thank you very much! What pursues this good behavior is jealousy.

These values were lost in the intolerance of not knowing who is who and hence the mistrust or even of knowing that person and prejudging when this person has changed.

It would be too good if we thought for a moment about the tolerance of our own behaviors to understand that of others ... to enter values and spaces without denying the fullness of being all brothers. And it is not the nonsense that I say, it is that every time we touch the obstacle that we suppose of our neighbor comes towards us, it is to endure reasonably until the next result. Let breathe to breathe; that together we forge airs of freedom. Is that feeling when someone needs to follow their thinking, if you dare to smile everything can change ... breathing is breathing.

## Within the Universe

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, December 02, 2009 at 10:32 PM

The reality of things is that these same things all coexist within the universe, and we have them made in objects created through our mind that acts on each individual who can observe or feel in some way what is happening and from there reach a reality creative or surreal and filter the knowledge and make it to your measure based on something totally unreal, something totally done so to speak. For this reason, there are parallel realities forged by thought, which unites all humanity, given that thought is by nature the first communicator par excellence. It is from there that inventions, technology are born ... it is an interpretation of our thoughts as well as science and art are born. Nothing can be separated, it is that nothing is isolated, let's pass in front of a badly tuned radio and we will listen to static, when we make the television antenna or when we still do not understand the Internet phenomenon when there is the certainty that we have an email, a We are experiencing a satellite phenomenon that cosmologically speaking, waves affect more at night but with the screen on there is always a "sun".

On the other hand, and returning to the phenomenon of thought, new opportunities arise, evolutionary renewals, that through a social dynamic that is unstoppable and

that makes these "divinatory" coincidences are objects of very rigorous studies when it only exists on this occasion, in this context six billion thinking neuro-transmitting thoughts, it is simply that voice that guides us in our actions, that instinctive inner voice that sometimes we do not fulfill, we miss or we just let go, the one that takes care of our integrity is called spirit and is governed by the soul that It is the mind. It is like a game of resonance in all sensory spectrum. This means when the cosmic, animal, human, magnetic existence comes together, where all languages and displacements coexist. There, at least in the human being, the rest of the percentage used by the mind is denied by a social structure established by convenience and out of fear or both at the same time.

They are all parallel realities, it is enough to contemplate from above how a city is, its streets, people's walk, interaction with livelihoods, to understand what is created in society by our minds or soul. But there are changes, they are fashion trends where the spectrum towards the new is opened and society lets in what was an unreality, combined with a surreal sense that becomes a true reality without a doubt. That is why the constant changes in science and art and in all creative extensions, that is why things are accepted at different speeds in a society. It is this that makes the difference between individuals, generating anomalous stereotypes, which can be replaced by the non-existence of the same stereotypes.

## **Will cheer**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, December 02, 2009 at 11:58 AM

When you encourage me I feel a deep love, where everything around me makes everything possible with the force of the heart ... the one that pumps our souls and the one that does with good spirits that we give each other thanks to human beings. I am still the same fool as always but despite this I still believe in goodness and peace and when I give encouragement I even forget myself ... but it is only a matter of seconds ... it is a magical reward that comes to me to comfort me ... maybe I am addicted to cheering and telling you how much I love you ... you know with a little encouragement you turn me on, you leave me happy, you take away my thorns and you make me feel that the world has turned just to consider me. Just one word of encouragement ... they say something of God. So I stay whole for the next time. It may sound ridiculous but I like to be encouraged more if I could summarize the title of this writing would do it accordingly with the word ... you will encourage.

**Woman kiss**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, December 1, 2009 at 7:07 AM

Kiss of a  
grape woman that is going to be  
fresh wine dawn  
kiss that is divine,

kiss me a summer  
as the song says  
maybe my heart is  
hanging on your lips

a kiss and a hug  
is what I need to be happy,  
to be happy ...

kiss me again  
woman's kiss  
beautiful lips

a kiss and a hug  
is what I need to be happy,  
to be happy ...

woman's kiss  
perfumes me at dawn  
close to the pleasure  
that perhaps because of fear  
that opportunity may lose  
that woman's kiss ...

**LOOKING FOR AN INVESTOR**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, November 27, 2009 at 8:54 AM

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TIPS FOR LIVING 12HS. FREE PER DAY.

I am looking for an investor with good ideas on how to capture my life project since

I cannot live for free, so it occurred to me that at least twelve hours I will be able to do it if only I lend the money, which will be paid with good behavior. First, a little room I do not have many ambitions, an audio system does not matter if it is broken, I can learn to repair it, a window to see how the weather is and a curtain, if the curtain does not look the same, I put a little coat hanging from some nails each tip. I would like a closet, and of course a bed that lasts a long time, some little blankets to cover me in winter and some mothballs for when I get old not to be out of place, many things out there that do not serve me at all, although all brand.

Not much I ask considering that you invest. Do in me is for the benefit of society, if both parties agree in advance, I will pay you with a little more sedentary lifestyle, do not forget the gym under my house or the annoying noises ... but it would be from my. Thank you in advance, please contact me shortly as I am eager to show you how beautiful my computer is in all of that ah! To orders for any little thing.

ONLY BY EMAIL IF I DO NOT PERSECUTE

## **The science of freedom**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, November 27, 2009 at 8:47 AM

### **Chapter 1**

I will tell you how I came to the conclusion of being free. I considered that my life comfortably locked in my house all the time just for the whim of being lying on a bed is not entirely good, although there are times that it serves to -issue- and I will use this word a lot in this book. Being free means thinking first that we are all the same and all different at the same time, but I will leave this for later. Why be free? If you have to ask it, it is because all nature untouched by man is free and hence you. You can and must be creative to -emit- the original substance that comes to you, that thought that you have when you are already reading this may be pointing you to a destination of freedom. Let's start by untying everything, from the worries of the culprits and your neighbors, go out for a walk and keep reading this - come out now - you are issuing freedom and have a subject to talk to whoever comes across the street about what you are reading , let's cut for the healthy be now free.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

### **Chapter 2**

Coincidentally at the beginning of this chapter I begin to hear annoying immobilizing

noises, even the author of this book has to solve them to deal with the things that we often have to live day by day but it does not stop me because this book is going to make me free and we can have a positive thought a time to memorize that perhaps the one with all the noise is not free so why not forget about the stigmas that for example you need to sleep and cannot, when you feel sleepy you will fall asleep and free beings are not left immobilized by the negative emissions is that there is no evil that for good does not come, imagine that you grab life and do what you think, surely you will feel a kind of helplessness in the face of so many beautiful things that occur to you, but if you think that in a while you can do it will stop that annoying noise and I will congratulate you for having taken a little walk around- the imagination of things is bigger than reality and proper-. And it's YOU. Who should use it for their own benefit, then I tell you how.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that meets another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom

### Chapter 3

All you think is an -emission-, growing means accepting the fact that it is totally impossible to handle the thoughts of others, that is why we never know our destiny, we can have a notion of what comes to us by emission of what that we issue, if you have good mind control you will plan your future well thought out, always well thought out you will plan good things and you have to be prepared to receive what the universe offers you, the -emission- can be given on several planes and there is no specific scheme given that there is the phenomenon of causality - give it a barrier to deconcentration - this means if you are dissatisfied with something, ignore it, if it is true that I am getting rich with this book, without taking money from the poor and Without wanting to be able, take the example and although it seems frivolous on my part, I am teaching you to be free. -Emit-

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is one that Thinking society that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

### Chapter 4

When we begin to become truly aware of what freedom means, we are faced with obstacles, these must be taken as a test of our integrity, things can come in a timely manner and we are capable if we adopt an intelligent way of thinking firmly that there is no state that can not be supported by a human being, it is our own I am the ones that condition us and even simpler those things that we perceive are real depends on the magnitude that is given and how it is taken, if we are capable to see the reality we are going to be free with that substance, that is to say if the Mrs. is going to do the errands and is not known with you. Be realistic, you will distrust, you will be afraid of stealing it, hitting it etc. That is freedom, the -emission- seen from a

realistic point of view of the eternal knowledge of what the universe offers us.- what I want for myself I want for everyone-

Freedom is a science, we all think at all times differently, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

## Chapter 5

If the substance tells me to stop doing a certain task, I will think - Sancho bark signal that we are riding. This means that whenever we want to be free we have a thousand and one ways that the other thinking substance paralyzes us for fear that we will steal their own freedom or simply do not realize that they are working to take the pain that implies-no Be masochistic - and creatively take a turn. How to be creative? Master your thinking you will be able to master the thought of others, but do not be crazy - you are crazy when you cannot control your anger or your own thoughts - I know that you. You want to make everyone happy if you had not bought this book but unfortunately you will be able to please half of what each person wants and people will please half of what you. Seek to be clear about it so as not to be disappointed and use what remains of that percentage to take advantage of it for your freedom.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that meets another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom

## Chapter 6

To be freer completely forget the unpleasant, the poor of the simple, throw yourself into more, do not go counting your sorrows for life change that essence for a real one, after you have money be charitable, it will not be a disheartened. Do not care about criticism at all, forget about your past to be free, be nice, if you are not educated educate yourself, now there is computer science on the Internet you can find all the things that can help you or if you do not read much what interests you , forget the unpleasant, be free, not of importance to criticism, above all, do not poison your body with the bad essence of the storekeeper with cheap wine, cheap things are expensive, react to this and then tell me how all that dirt you see You are freely appeased-even the poorest people are getting rich. See the beauty, try to feel happy - joy is contagious - be happy without caring if it bothers others. Nor is he going to get into the lion's cage and is going to move his tail, right?

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

## Chapter 7

UD. Legally you have freedom of thought, freedom of expression etc., but here what we are dealing with is that even according to Christ you have freedom to sin "I die to save you from sin" and God forgives everything-I learned to be free when I did not let myself they will invent sins - and it is not superfluous to say that sin means guilt and when they criticize us we feel the same guilt. Free people feel no guilt, why? How is that useful to me? when a person wants us to get angry because we don't laugh, ignore them instead of explaining a few things together that they wouldn't understand. If there is something that torments me with phobic type illness I go to the parish and I confess, given many positive results, the world of God is perfect as the universe and here there is neither heaven nor hell, it is the planet earth that offers us everything to freely carry out everything that belongs to us as the essence that we are and being good emitters and being healthy people we can walk freely in short is to write peace in a war, is to look in the mirror at the most depressing moment, it is at the moment that The negative essence comes to pray that this idea does not cross your mind any more and give thanks at the same time. You have to be very grateful to be free.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

## Chapter 8

In order to achieve a good essence, it is necessary in times of jealousy to think that there are better things and people than the one that has you hot, it is that always in this life something will listen more, something will love more and better, something It is going to shine more, are the human limits that jealousy there are times that take us out of our essence to be happy YOU. It is less good and you. It is rather also, when there is money involved, happiness is confused but recognizing that one is + or one is - within the logic makes a being free. May all your loves be free, you will be too.

Freedom is a science, we all think differently at all times, there is a thinking essence that joins with another thinking essence at a certain moment, the creative resolution of this emission in a positive way is called freedom.

## Divine

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, November 27, 2009 at 8:04 AM

I would like to tell you that you are divine, such a precious brilliant ... a parade of emotions by my side. When I feel that you make love, verses of a thousand prayers

fly... or September of divine sun. You are divine rather than divine ... you lock magic to hearts, numbers that have no explanations for you ... if you fly like a fairy of words, that's why I'm thinking of you. You are divine rather than divine ... between guitar strings, you make the seas that furrow your whole soul move ... where no one passes without your permission, divine spirit ... divine you are of love, but you have already realized my cruel intention ... of kissing you making you appear in my dreams. You are divine ... more than divine, a natural work full of truths ... a successful poem of freedom. A key that opens and closes every man his need to love ... that is why you are divine rather than divine, will it be your perfume of chance? Or perhaps a muse in my mind from afar? ... and your beauty within your divine temple ... resonates at distances. For me simply a woman. But divine really divine, I find it hard to tell you at once ... perhaps for education .... but I deserve forgiveness, a compliment that understands and so you know that you are divine my dear moon or perhaps ... my dear friend.

## Promises of love

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, November 16, 2009 at 7:45 PM

If I fell in love again, I would have no interest created. I would try to find and not to search, if I fell in love again, I would not ask about your status, I would not pretend that I like you physically, I would not care about your past, I would only look for us to walk the path together, a new one or perhaps your path a stretch and another the Mine, I would not tell you about past loves either... I would not be jealous. It would matter to me to tell you that the time has become too little, above all things I would ask you to accept me as and how you knew me. If I fell in love again I would be more cautious ... you would be my lover, you would be my friend, it would be a gift from heaven that I would highly value your companionship, in a few words perhaps you have not yet realized and perhaps I can fall in love with you, it is that it is still simple I am not in love. But how nice it would be if you fell in love with me, that you find what you were looking for, that makes you feel good and above all in this world how nice it would be to walk together, is that today is that the promise of love that my mind says. With my heart only for you, promises of love that it is not just a dream but to think that you are coming and that you do not deny yourself happiness, my first promise of love is to say I love you even without knowing you because when I arrived with prose that is easily forgotten, it is important that you be at the right time and moment ... just this promise of love.

**If you are with me**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, November 16, 2009 at 5:13 AM

Maybe I am a little hurt but who does not hurt the new day of these dawns of struggle to survive, to try to understand the why and when it is going to happen that my tired body falls and not see you surrendered to you. I could just rip my life off with the beautiful words and the beautiful songs, but it's the question of the attitude that suffocates an inspirational mate from yesterday in my throat. Beautiful day of happiness that is today also that I will only achieve it if you are with me, I do not lie ... only if you walk by my side.

**Maybe looking for happiness**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) on Friday, November 13, 2009 at 5:42 AM

Offensive words hurt because for me they are not just words, each of them means consequences of what I have to learn.

Everything is allowed in this job, but I say goodbye with my best smile. Words that will erase oblivion and I will learn in some new way.

If the door is open for evil and the harmonic is not allowed, I will leave a question mark like pride in the land of oblivion. Knowing that we have met but your footprint has traveled with me ... I dream seas of crazy claims in times that are already different.

It is useless to live with the chimera, if my heart beats slowly in my body. To the blows they say that you learn because perhaps it is your day today.

Although I know how useless it is to swallow my grief, I only know that tomorrow comes later and with a good shake I am flying across the seas looking perhaps for happiness.

**Avoid**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, November 12, 2009 at 5:49 AM

When I look at you and you don't see me, or maybe you are watching me, you can't avoid the occasion. Maybe I think you want something from me but have I wanted something from others? So why avoid you, when speaking to you my senses are stimulated and when you speak to me I listen to the world that invites me to walk ... to run looking for your hug, beautiful touch ... if I love hugs why avoid them, what am I defending, what am I taking care of me so much? If in this team I am going to leave it on the ground and my brothers of all conjugations will remember me for my actions. How ugly it feels to be avoided, materially and spiritually impoverished, the being corrupts, the person breaks and the heart is annihilated. Avoiding is just a mean thing. But my open senses already say that if together we take the idea of not ignoring ourselves, perhaps it would be simply more beautiful, more comfortable and more libertarian that you avoid everything in your life... it is that sometimes you have to get rid of yesterday's pieces of bread, to that today is not in our minds more than a truer world.

## Experiences

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, November 11, 2009 at 9:23 AM

To return to the same thing is wisdom of steps back, it is to enter the chaos of experience on experience.

To return to the same thing simulates a killing of reason, is to leave ruins for experiences of experiences.

To return to the same would be perfect if you were there, is to enter into solitude of experience upon experience.

To return to the same thing is like going to the hunt of a mouse, it is to have bad dreams by experiences of experiences.

Returning to the same thing is the fear necessary to live, it is entering the act of experience over experience.

Returning to the same thing is a path of thorns without any flower, it is a crazy awakening, of experiences over experiences.

To return to the same is the sacrifice of the heart, it is to be forgiven by experience over experience.

That experience gives us the courage not to go back, that is the experience that we will never step on again.

The artist as a social being acts within it without being able to detach his person.

The artist is detached from his person when creating and it is there in that inconsistency what makes him stay, by manifesting himself again within society.

## **Of tears and smiles**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , on Sunday, November 08, 2009 at 7:50 AM

I had to accelerate the earth, to see how the sun went down, what an orange dream! That living on these Sundays is so intense, nobody on the street is afraid anymore.

And suspending my love for you because you do not know ... it is that! ... It becomes easier when you stop missing and missing ... you see the task of what it was yesterday and among all those problems already solved with humility and effort ... postponing my sweat less and less ... today the birds sing in the sun ... of sun of tears and smiles ...

## **Happiness and your word.**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Monday, November 02, 2009 at 12:07 PM

Happiness lies in the strange work that you can travel around the world making enemies not remember you and I say that it is strange because what is most needed in this work is the word, that which was lost in values of roles in a totally unfair world where the lie is a success and the truths a failure ... I propose to do what we have promised is so simple that in that life of service we do not have mistrust and with our given word we reach full happiness. Brother I have not failed you .... be free and take my word for truth ... I have good references.

## **Reminders**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Tuesday, October 27, 2009 at 8:59

I need to ask you a favor, remind you that you are my friend, I take the opportunity and I tell you, I have a lost oar.

I have already tried to clarify myself again in smiles, for you, it is necessary that I

want to see you so happy, so happy.

Let nothing and nobody interrupt the love that we should receive, for you, I need to ask you for a favor, to see you happy.

They are reminders that you are my friend, setting free, the hope that we will be reborn, beautiful dream.

Serenity, thank you because I know that you have known me and this that I write are the reminders ... wishes of happiness ... to my good friends!

## **The dovecote of my window**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Wednesday, September 30, 2009 at 6:34 PM

Since I was a child I dreamed of what today, although it is not my property, they live near me. The pigeons from my window. In the early days, a few years ago, I gave them bread, but with the new generations that I have been with for seven years, I let them feed themselves. It goes without saying that they can by themselves.

It is incredible how they can be reproduced in any season and the method is complex for a human being to understand. I comment on what I saw. The male begins bringing sticks and in one day he makes the nest, then the female dove comes, mates with the male (which is not much to see) and remains for a long time laying the eggs that comes in pairs and it is no coincidence . They do this even if they are looking for a protected place outdoors. When the egg shell breaks, a female and a male are born. The male is physically bigger than the female, with a yellowish plumage, very small ... there they remain while the mother and father pigeons give them food. In just under five days the pigeons that were chicks begin to develop their plumage and are large. The one that stays closest to the chicks is the female and both the male father and the male son have the instinct to take care of the females well the male may be around, he is always watching that everything is well with his female and his hatchlings. The male son pigeon protects the sister dove in the nest.

It is noticeable when food reaches the nest, they start to make a barbaric scandal (I thought that one grew more than the other pigeon because it fed more than one but the male does not develop faster). So much so that when the male pigeon begins to fly, which makes the female first at the same time make a place for herself and build a nest on the previous nest and the process begins again for the male to bring the sticks and when the hatchlings are born. new chicks the female chick will have already flown and this complex area is repeated among other nearby nests. In conclusion of the relationship between pigeons and humans I cannot say much yet but I think they understand our gestures and vibrations. They mean freedom to me,

and most importantly they always tend to life and don't succumb to panic. They continue ...

## **The Entrepreneur and the Wise**

by [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#) , Thursday, December 11, 2008 at 4:17 PM

Once upon a time there was an entrepreneur who made a fortune but then lost it and did it again for his great negotiating capacity.

Then he consulted a sage and told him what was happening to him and he did not understand why.

The wise man said to him, when you get out of here go and have a banquet and invite all your friends and employees and tell them that you have a fortune and you will distribute it to everyone.

So was the great businessman left bankrupt again.

Then he consulted the wise man again and the wise man asked him....

How many of all the people you invited the day before to the banquet called you to see how you were the next day?

The businessman said no person, nobody.

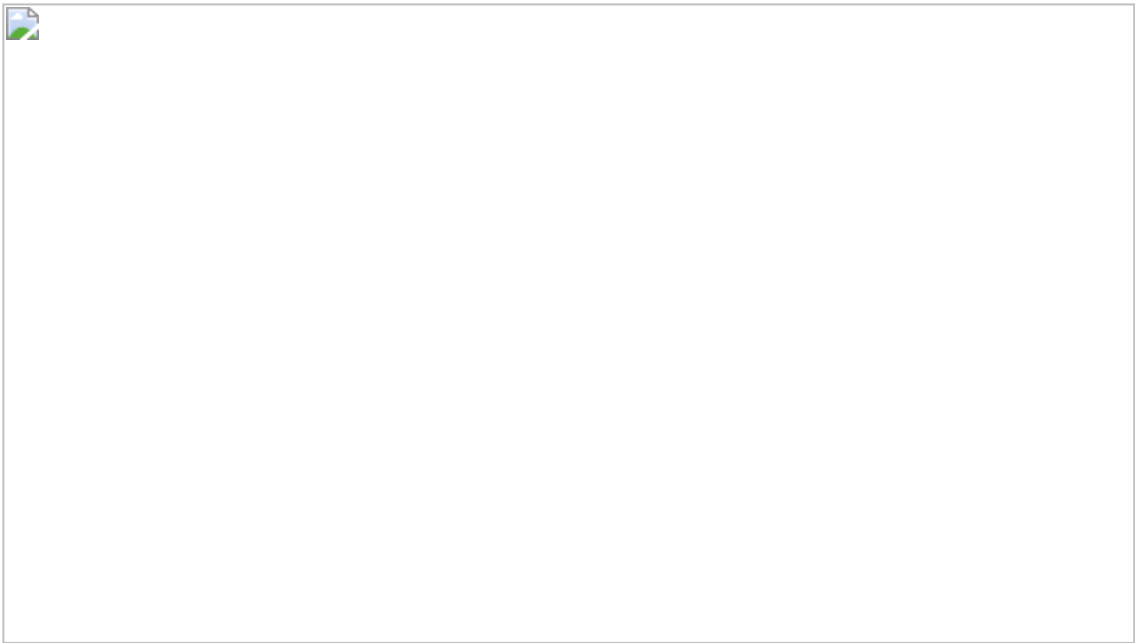
The dejected businessman starts a new business but first he consults the wise man: how come I am not going to lose everything this time?

The wise man answers, it will be good for you if you pay attention to this: do not show that, do not show what you have, do not do it any more but they will continue to earn your money.

The businessman says, but why if I am a person of good and what I want for myself, I want for everyone ...

The wise man answers envy is also a good but for others.

Have a great day!



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## **El No Entender**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 26 de julio de 2011 a  
las 5:50

Ante la prisa de los  
pensamientos.

Ante la prisa de la necesidad.

Ante la prisa de sobresalir.

Ante la prisa de llegar.

No nos hemos dado cuenta...

Que los pensamientos tienen  
oscuridad.

Que la necesidad es viciosa.

Que la prisa es aventurera.

Que llegar es solo un  
descubrimiento.

Por eso...

Ponernos la mano en el pecho y  
pensar.

¿Cual es la ansiedad con este  
vicio?

Ante la prisa de sobresalir.

Creo que aún no nos hemos  
dado cuenta.

Por eso estamos vivos!!!



## **Pensé**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Domingo, 24 de julio de 2011  
a las 15:50

Que quizás la cosa no es ¿que  
hice yo para merecer esto?,  
sino como actué en  
consecuencia de lo que me  
pasó, en donde no existe el  
perdón, pagan justos por  
pecadores, son esas heridas  
que no cierran las que nos dan  
la maldita e inútil ira, en donde  
nos reflejamos; es como decir:  
"Cuanto más humano soy, ¿los  
"animales" me tienen más  
miedo? Y tu amor lo pagarás!!!  
Con una voz feroz frenemos  
esta idiosincrasia...

## **Planuve**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 21 de julio de 2011 a  
las 11:34

Hay algo que les tengo que decir, no sueñes más ya te han olvidado, le han cambiado los gustos y no lo que le has pagado, ni el calor que le diste ese verano. Le han cambiado las formas de amar. Y lo se, resienta tan mal esa locura impedidora, grande es su rencor hermanos ( donde existe puros rechazos), aunque puedes decidir buscando, esa palabra un gran témpano helado, es por eso que, no pierdas mas tiempo; búscate un amante y verás que besos

nuevos en tu piel. Te regalo la esperanza, ya no hay que preguntar mas nada, hay que borrar de tu corazón, ese cerrado músculo impenetrable; si te pones a recordar lo que siempre fue y lo que te han hecho. Seguirá en el hecho de su vanidad de volverlo a repetir. Por eso búscate un amante, alguien que te merezca, que te admire, que genere espacios gratificantes para tu bienestar. Te lo mereces. Saca a pasear sueños nuevos y ten en cuenta lo que te ha sucedido en el amor para tomar una elección ya que sabrás que algún día se perderá nuevamente la ilusión.



## **LA PAZ**

Cada molestia ocasionada por la ira de este mundo, busca el ser individual paz, pero lo único que encuentra es mas guerra, sin embargo he tomado los fenómenos externos de esa misma ira que me causa molestias en una gran paz , es un razonamiento lógico la serenidad está dentro nuestro y no voy a permitir que nada ni nadie culpabilice mis emociones aunque tenga mis diferencias matemáticas sobre puntuaciones sobre el bien y el mal , es decir que todo lo que no me pertenece no lo tomo,

solamente las dejo pasar como  
un fenómeno humano y ahí es  
donde se acrecienta mi paz por  
el mundo.



## **LA CALMA**

La furia de la tormenta mas  
fuerte no puede detener la

calma, es como un libro recién terminado de leer y dado a conocer tus conocimientos a la persona mas molesta y ruidosa, esta persona seguramente desechará esa paz, esa es su tormenta lo que hace que pensemos que hay historias que nunca terminan pero hay algo de justicia dentro de la paz, eso hace que nos veamos libres de culpa al ver como los vientos cambian y que siempre en nosotros existió la calma y jamás hubo tal tormenta.



## **LA GRACIA**

Todavía no sabemos como inciden las ondas de radio que hacen desconcentrarnos de lo que puede ser una paz permanente, pero aceptando también que somos individuos con capacidad creativa buscarle la gracia, es la mejor forma y esa felicidad seguramente estará tapando algún hecho negativo tomado iniciativa por una equivocación. Todos los días pienso pueden ser creativos de gracia de paz.



## **LLAMA**

Si la causalidad de tu guerra interior por querer mejorar todo el mundo la vuelcas hacia ti mismo en forma de paz , seguramente encontrarás que tu rostro menos fruncido y agresivo es mas aceptado y eres mas escuchado por los

demás , el tema es el miedo a lo desconocido por la simple curiosidad que dan las cosas, esas cosas que frecuentemente parecen inmensas pero que cuándo pasamos por el mismo lugar en el futuro se vuelven dóciles porque el mundo cambia como las guerras , la paz y si te mueves dentro de esta vas a estar en los brazos del mundo de la causalidad de la paz.



## **LLENDO**

El problema de la inseguridad es propia. Cuando uno va a un museo que sabe que va a ser paz va en paz y todo va mejor pero cuando vas a envenenarte el cuerpo o hablar con alguien desagradable vamos con esos escudos, la vida es mas simple y vale vivirla con buena salud esto ha significado a los países mas disciplinados a ser la moneda mas fuerte y se levantaron de una guerra , está en ti a donde ir es tu paz y tu la manejas.



## **LUGARES**

La gente mística busca ese momento en que el ritual tedioso hablando sobre algún referente ese momento en que por ejemplo la misa dice la paz sea contigo y la gente se da la mano y se besa , ese momento de paz puede estar presente en

tu vida todo el tiempo dentro  
tuyo y de tus pensamientos y  
son estos los que actúan sin  
rencores en los momentos de  
mayor conflicto todo ser  
humano busca inexorablemente  
los lugares pacíficos.



**EJEMPLO**

No olvidemos que todo el tiempo somos ejemplos, ejemplos que tomamos y ejemplos que damos, esto tiene muchísimo que ver con la paz. Un individuo que se instruye de mirar y contemplar gente seguramente la sociología fue su ejemplo y es válido, ahora vamos a que las personas a contemplar conozcamos muy bien sus actitudes pacíficas porque sino estarán sacando lo sanos que somos, si sacándonos nosotros mismos la paz o incrementándola tanto capaz de volvernos las personas mas exitosas solamente por observar paz.



## **LA HIGIENE**

Probar darse un baño además  
de ser lo más placentero  
guarda en si un respeto  
sostenido hacia los demás.  
Imagina que estás en una  
carretera haciendo dedo y que  
te para un amigo para llevarte  
y estás sudoriento, ahora

comparalo con alguien desconocido que te para en la misma carretera y estás recién bañado. Seguramente la primera premisa dará como resultado una falta de respeto y la pérdida de un amigo , ahora bien la segunda premisa ese alguien desconocido dirá que educada esta persona y te lo dirá a ti. Ahora ya sabes como puedes viajar un poco mas en paz sin perder lo que es tuyo y ganando tu futuro con amigos.



## **LA RUPTURA**

El hecho de declararse una persona pacífica implica el tener que destruir ciertas situaciones que serían amenazantes para su futuro, basados en las insustancias que son amenazantes, esto es tomar una postura frívola y fuerte frente a algún tipo de tortura exterior y manifestarse con esos fantasmas de una forma totalmente indiferente ya que la paz se logra también con integridad, cuidando nuestro cuerpo, familia y pertenencias en un mundo donde existen

rupturas hacia un ser pacífico  
habrá un mundo rupturizante  
para ciertas ocasiones. El  
resultado es la paz interior.



## **LA FUERZA**

Los seres pacíficos tienen una  
fuerza especial, tratan todo el  
tiempo de aprender como ser  
mas pacíficos mientras otros se  
vuelven locos, son personas  
que usan su fuerza para ayudar  
y esto es retribuido con una

sana critica lo que no los  
inmovilizará para hacer sus  
proyectos y seguir adelante con  
una fuerza totalmente  
focalizada en un individualismo  
que los lleva a dirigir masas, el  
ser pacífico es la mas grande  
fuerza de paz.



**VENTURAS**

El ser pacífico es imposible de envidiar , recordemos que es un buen ejemplo para la sociedad , esta misma que fomenta la violencia y todo lo que aparece como con superpoderes, simplemente estas personas son aceptadas porque es imposible darse cuenta de su cualidad pacificadora y esto es lo que les da ventura al enseñar a los demás de un modo natural como evadir los problemas porque ellos no los tienen, es que son pacíficos.



## **MEDIOS**

Estas personas son hacedores y crean climas en los cuáles impiden totalmente cualquier tipo de represión, es mas creen que no existe para ellos , que no se la merecen , que se han portado bien, que su esfuerzo con los estudios y el trabajo se lo han ganado y disfrutan de todo lo que les da la naturaleza y les gusta todo si todo porque la paz se los ha otorgado.



## **GUSTOS**

Sobre cualquier otra cosa a las personas pacíficas les gusta caminar, explorar en lo desconocido, aprender a manejar sus prejuicios y a pensar que en realidad nadie los persigue en este mundo, hacen y dejan hacer, son divertidos , gustan mucho del deporte , de estar de novios y de salir a pescar con sus amigos, les agrada muchísimo

los espacios abiertos y están  
muy poco tiempo en sus casas,  
duermen cuándo sienten sueño  
y gustan de soñar, a grandes  
rasgos esos son los gustos de  
la paz.



## **RESUMIENDO**

A las personas pacíficas les  
importa mucho dar su corazón

por los demás y aunque no son perfectos sus errores los saben reparar. No se preocupan mucho por hacer extensas las cosas porque creen que pueden hacer otras cosas mas productivas. No piensan en los vecinos ni en lo que dirán, ayudan porque les gusta, no creen en cosas malas ni en todo lo que les dicen, levantan la bandera de la paz en todos lados, utilizan la cabeza para enfrentar problemas y los solucionan, son extremadamente sociables aunque a veces no les gusta ni siquiera de pensar en las armas ni en las guerras, están ocupados en realizarse y dar sin recibir nada a cambio, soportan cualquier situación y tienen bien en claro que un día la

muerte llegará y les dará la eternidad, se preocupan mucho por no lamentarse ni hablar de los demás. Pueden ser ricos o pobres y vivir en cualquier parte del mundo, nacieron derechos y ponen ante todo hecho pasado la palabra amor y siguen su camino el de la paz teniendo como extremo este sentimiento que los ayuda a equilibrarse, son grandes exploradores y para nada ignorantes y su fuerza está del lado de sus pares que aunque con sus diferencias como seres humanos luchan contra el mundo injusto en que vivimos, consecuentemente digo que la paz sea contigo.



**Para mi mal de amores (**  
**Español, Inglés,**  
**Portugués)**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 20 de julio de  
2011 a las 4:24

Esta noche se la dedico entera  
en letras, para que te des  
cuenta que hablas en tus  
sueños conmigo.

Contradiendo los pesares y los  
malos dichos. Si es que te  
encierras yo no soy tu cárcel,  
mas bien un tipo macanudo  
que te quiere hacer el bien y si  
con una guitarra por ahí me ves  
ni siquiera me sonrías lo infantil  
que ahora todo lo pinto de  
barniz, cae larga la marea allá  
por Santa Teresa y tu

adormecida dolida de  
amor. Como será que sos mi  
amiga y te dedico los pesares,  
si, pesares que son míos y no  
prestan dificultad. Hay amor  
este poema infame de  
recuerdos, recuerdos que  
quieren olvidar. Me he tomado  
la noche entera para decirte  
Adiós como en las viejas épocas  
y no descansaré que hasta  
fundido de sueños me  
encuentres en mi cama y en tu  
piel.

## COMO SUPERAR UNA LOCURA

Me gustaría aclarar en  
primer término que es

sencillo para quienes  
quieran mejorarse pero de  
muy escabroso al que no  
preste atención he ignore lo  
que les voy a contar ya que  
es medio autobiográfico  
dado de que este escrito  
está sacado de experiencias  
tanto mías como de amigos  
con o sin el mismo  
diagnóstico y aunque no  
sea psiquiatra como para  
realzar mis conocimientos,  
soy escritor, y creo que  
también explicar algunas  
cosas desde este punto de  
vista está en un correcto  
fundamento.

Hay un sin fin de causas  
por las cuales una persona  
se puede enloquecer y  
tantas como puede

mejorar.

Hay una frase que dice lo que te hace desdichado en otro momento te hará feliz. Como creo que me mejoré? Bueno, ahora por ejemplo estoy leyendo un libro de sociología y me ha ayudado mucho, también ando por el facebook reencontrándome con viejas amistades en las que se destacan todas mis ex. Y me doy cuenta como todo ese conjunto de personas se realizaron mientras yo me enloquecía. Digo la palabra enloquecer no porque piense de que alguna vez estuve loco sino porque es la forma social que define por concepto a

la debilidad mental.

Muchos que necesitan saber de las experiencias de otros me he dado cuenta no les gusta leer, sin embargo se las voy a hacer simple ya que todo el trabajo de razonamiento de los porqué son largos y penosos y les corresponde a cada uno.

Todo padecimiento de una enfermedad psicológica no es más que una pequeña cosita que hicimos mal y por eso nos culpamos toda la vida y culpa por culpa se acumulan las cosas, por eso fue que fui a confesarme en la Iglesia y desapareció mi problema

religioso, bueno esto trajo mucha paz ya que el tema me venía rondando desde mi primera internación y no me animaba a decírselo a nadie. Aunque ya me había dado resultado el cambiar la imagen tenebrosa por otra placentera en mi cabeza, es un buen ejercicio para empezar. Hay que tener voluntad, no perderla y perseverar porque son pocas las personas que te van a entender aunque todas te quieran ayudar. Me gustaría decir lo que NO tiene que hacer una persona desequilibrada. Andar preguntando por ahí como se puede mejorar puede empeorar las cosas y

como se dice puede andar  
hecho "pelota" te patean  
por todos lados. La  
sociedad, a no ser  
pequeños grupos de ayuda,  
no comprende y tampoco  
pueden ver con tus mismos  
lentes por lo que estás  
pasando.

La preocupación por los  
sueños es el mero hecho de  
que cuándo aparece la  
"patología" estamos como  
dormitando, o bajo  
medicación inicial mal  
recomendada. Es bueno  
detectar el estado nebuloso  
y tratarlo que  
psiquiatrearlo con fármacos  
pero es una cuestión de  
suertes ya que cuándo  
estamos en ese estado de

nebulosa, no nos damos cuenta nosotros, ni la sociedad, ni nuestra familia y por lo general son los psiquiatras los que lo detectan y la medicación es por vida.

Muchos vemos una nebulosa y solemos pensar que tenemos como un nudo en la cabeza. Lamentablemente. Es verdad. Hay que desatarlo, y mirar con claridad.

El escribir es unas de las mejores terapias para combatir la locura, el hacer música y sobretodo el buscar en las pequeñas cosas de la vida, la realidad. Tu realidad, tus

límites frente a las cosas,  
hacer esfuerzo por no  
maltratarse por lo que le  
dijeron una vez, la gente  
dice cualquier cosa,  
contárselo a su pareja a sus  
amigos. Nutrirse de cosas  
buenas y no creer en cosas  
malas.

Desde que somos pequeños  
la vida nuestra está sujeta  
a como interpretamos lo  
que captan nuestros  
sentidos, lo que nos  
dijeron, lo que tocamos, lo  
que olemos, lo que decimos  
y lo que nos escuchamos  
esa es la realidad pero  
cuándo somos capaces de  
discernir o contraponer  
ideas se hacen los  
conflictos, la libertad es

eso, radica ahí en hacer grandes las cosas que nos gustan y pequeñas a los grandes elefantes ansiosos por así decirlo. Los estados de altos y bajos nos hacen ver esas cosas como con aumento dejando desapercibidas el contemplar las cosas por su propia naturaleza.

Cuándo hacemos o decimos algo nos estamos comprometiendo con nuestro estado superior y si luego no lo aceptamos es cuándo se forma el conflicto, entonces hay que tener una goma bien grande para borrar nuestros "errores". Porque de hacer una piedra vamos

a tropezar pero si podemos convertirla en oro es ahí donde está la diferencia de entender si tenemos la voluntad necesaria para mejorarnos. Es ahí donde radican todos los miedos que pueden trasladarse en el tiempo hacia cosas productivas, pero miedo va a haber siempre, la cuestión es que no afecte nuestra integridad.

Se trata de aceptar, hasta en el peor de las crisis que se puede salir. El camino es largo, lleva un tiempo pero se supera, se sale de todo, la vida misma te obsequia cada día, aunque estés muy solo, la oportunidad de dar ese paso adelante sin

ponerle nombres ni  
estereotipos a lo nuevo, las  
situaciones en una sociedad  
dan vueltas y de seguro  
que si hay ímpetu por parte  
de la persona para salir  
adelante bajo cualquier  
conocimiento que no se  
pueda explicar, todo eso  
por experiencia propia un  
día te vas a dar cuenta que  
te va a ser feliz. Tomada la  
acción....muerto el  
problema. Buena Suerte!



## **LA PRIMERA CAUSA**

Muchos oímos hablar sobre el tema de la violencia. La doméstica, en las canchas, con nuestros amigos, vecinos etc. Violencia en el tránsito, violencia en general he inseguridad por ende.

Todavía nadie ha hecho hincapié en un tema más que trascendente...su causa, el alcohol. El alcohólico es el ser más fácil de hacer valga la redundancia, por publicitarios y comerciantes. Hablan de sus propiedades relajantes y que por ejemplo el vino hace bien para el corazón,

la cerveza y que la cebada es lo más grande que hay y que el güisqui y otras bebidas alcohólicas que se pueden adquirir en cualquier comercio por menores o mayores de edad, creo yo en su ignorancia de vender caen en promover destrucción y destruir sobre lo destruido es más fácil para cualquier ser humano.

Por esta razón comencé ya hace unos años a ir a unas charlas donde un grupo de personas "veteranas del alcohol" cuentan sus anécdotas de lo que poco a poco fui entendiendo el sentido y la falta que me hacía estar ahí para transmitir el mensaje a

personas que en un futuro  
lo puedan necesitar. Porque  
en esa reunión donde me  
atendieron con te y  
caramelos estamos libres,  
pero afuera te espera  
sortear los obstáculos del  
gran demonio el alcohol.  
Las personas se vuelven  
alcohólicas en tres etapas,  
primeramente la llamada  
etapa del payaso, donde se  
creemos que el hecho de  
tomar unas copas nos va a  
ser el "alma" de la fiesta,  
creemos que nos  
integramos y hasta sin  
darnos cuenta es la excusa  
más estúpida en el arte de  
la seducción, pero se  
emplea y mucho  
lamentablemente. Luego se  
comienza a buscar excusas

para tomar alcohol, si estamos bien porque estamos bien y si estamos mal porque mal y se empieza a asomar la segunda etapa que es la del tigre, en esta etapa la persona ya está en un grado de enfermedad bastante avanzado, donde empiezan a ocurrir los problemas afectivos, de resacas sofocantes y de violencia y peor aún de autodestrucción exterior he interior la comunidad empieza a aislar a estas personas por el miedo inminente a alguna agresión. Ya que mirando solo al alcohol se comienza a romper vínculos, afectivos, laborales, la

dejadez, el que yo quiero  
vivir la vida...mas excusas ,  
siempre desde el primer  
trago comienzan las  
excusas, es ilógico pero  
estas personas son capaces  
de conseguir lo que  
quieren, con sus amigos,  
sus familiares, y hasta los  
propios comerciantes que si  
ellos no tienen dinero  
"benéficamente " se lo dan  
a crédito, sino es así , salen  
a pedir monedas, entran en  
los bares y alcahuetean a  
otros borrachos para que  
les sirva otra copa, la  
debilidad mental y la  
cobardía se asoma  
rápidamente y el individuo  
se convierte el víctima y  
victimario de una sociedad  
sin tolerancia cero a estos

comportamientos  
inadecuados y  
molestos. Poco a poco se  
van convirtiendo en  
cualquier cosa, pierden el  
trabajo y piensan total  
consigo otro...Empiezan por  
destrozar a su pareja, a sus  
hijos, a sus vecinos , a sus  
familiares , la ira invade sin  
piedad, parece ser el  
alcohol el único consuelo.  
Arma de doble filo.  
Poco a poco el mal aspecto  
y la perdición van ganando  
terreno, ya han perdido  
todo, comienza la tercera  
etapa la del chancho donde  
la persona se entrega  
totalmente hacia lo  
antisocial, toma por tomar,  
no se higieniza, y soporta  
resacas que es el premio a

su “valentía” por tomar, se orinan en cualquier lado y no saben ni les importa absolutamente nada, pierden absolutamente la voluntad.

Muchos dicen que la violencia y el fanatismo en el mundo en que vivimos es producto de la mala educación de las personas, pero no es tan así, si bien éstas son más proclives a caer en la droga legal más destructiva, el alcohol.

Con el alcohol se pierde absolutamente todo, desde la moralidad personal, hasta bienes materiales y con mucha suerte después de años perdidos se recupera difícilmente la dignidad. En este caso la

vida da la oportunidad pero  
si y solo si la persona se  
deja ayudar.

Todos los seres marginados  
de este mundo tienen un  
pasado familiar o propio de  
herencia alcohólica (y no es  
la primera droga

solamente, sino que es  
enfermedad también) pero  
esto no es un problema de  
clases sociales, se trata de  
clases mentales que dañan  
a toda la sociedad,  
volviéndola improductiva.

El pobre viejito que se  
quedó solo y nos da pena,  
pero cuándo nos enteramos  
del pasado terrible que  
tubo es como que el  
síntoma humano le quita  
piedad. El pobre loco que  
vemos por ahí, que todo el

mundo le hace canciones,  
por algo quedó loco,  
molesta a la sociedad, vive  
a costillas de los demás y lo  
que es peor se sigue  
divirtiendo con la gente que  
se atemoriza, generando  
una sociedad dividida. Las  
canciones de parranda, de  
amigos, boliche y vino, las  
películas que sacan de la  
nevera cervezas y son  
exitosos es pura mentira,  
mentira en nuestras  
narices, generadores de  
conflictos sociales...gracias  
al alcohol .Se crean  
moustros que se ven en los  
noticieros que son  
totalmente culpables de  
ingerir toxinas, los  
homicidas, los suicidas,  
todos no se salvó ninguno

de la bebida alcohólica. No hay lógica que se promueva la perdición pero es como parte de un círculo vicioso, son ejemplos malos, de lo que no tenemos que hacer. Luego de escuchar varias audiencias me di cuenta que el alcohólico es incurable, ellos van ahí por 24hs sin levantar la primera copa y van todos los días para que el grupo les de fuerza para poder reconquistar lo que han perdido, son dos horas en las que se disfruta el ser libre, el aprender, el estar cuándo se los necesita, el combatir la cobardía del enfermo alcohólico, porque ellos mas que nadie saben

que es alcohol símbolo de violencia.

Algunos novatos en el tema se podrán reír de este artículo, pero el que ríe último ríe mejor, total pensarán ese no es mi caso, típico, que me importa si pierdo el trabajo consigo otro, pero lo que no se están dando cuenta que el alcohol te deja tirado, solo, loco, con hambre, frío y dolor...en un hospital de rehabilitación, en la propia cárcel, durmiendo en la calle, o con demencia senil gritando cualquier cosa incoherente.

Es que en realidad todo en demasía hace mal y lo primero para dejar de tomar es pensar que cada

uno sabe lo que hace y es responsable de ello.  
Pero también la otra parte, cuándo la persona comienza a buscar ayuda, como es Alcohólicos Anónimos ya está empezando a transitar un camino mas agradable en la vida, y le va a llevar mucho tiempo, pero en el camino se van a ver los resultados del ser abstemio.

“Sea libre...no consuma alcohol”



**Reencuentros**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Domingo, 17 de julio de 2011  
a las 14:31

Reencontrándonos en tiempo  
presente podemos,  
comprender, sin dolor que todo  
en el universo desde el Big  
Bang está hecho de encuentros  
y de desencuentros así es que  
pienso que se mueven las  
cosas, más allá de fenómenos  
simples o complejos. Solemos  
pensar que vamos hacia algún  
lugar y es porque vamos, todo  
se transforma, o sea que ya  
venimos transformados de  
alguna manera a la vida. Pienso  
antes de imaginar una gran  
maza de que luego desató el  
Big Bang, un gran  
desencuentro anterior con otras  
características que obviamente

vino de un desencuentro.  
Entonces lo que llamamos vida  
que es todo. Se colma entre los  
planetas y las estrellas y las  
hormigas en un perfecto  
encuentro y desencuentro.  
Nosotros deberíamos entender  
que los encuentros y los  
desencuentros son producto del  
amor, ese que nos trajo a la  
vida. Por eso creo en el infinito,  
por eso creo que el camino de  
la ciencia y el camino de Dios  
no tendrían que estar  
apartados. Quizás ese sea el  
pequeño encuentro esperado  
en la tierra, entre los seres  
humanos para no extinguirnos.  
Hay que aceptar la  
contradicción religiosa, tanto  
como así la contradicción  
científica, en forma tal de  
imaginar como se soñó cada

invento. Pienso en definitiva y más sencillamente explicándolo que la vida es un reencuentro y lo que nos molesta que nos lleva a desencuentros son solo movimientos del amor.



### **“Sonetito”**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 14 de julio de 2011 a  
las 8:50

El espiritualismo y el  
materialismo; los mejores  
amigos. El espiritualismo nos  
cuelga de la misma soga a  
todos, mientras el materialismo  
vende las tijeras.

Hoy me quedo solo en casa,  
mis amigos del barrio ya se  
fueron, las vecinas miran con  
desconfianza, los platos de  
comida los pagué en cada  
esquina.

Sigo pregonando la esperanza,  
de unos mocosos que se creen  
insurgentes, si a mi hijo le tocó  
un padre decente, Oye!  
Hermano ¿que decís? Ve,  
cámbiate los lentes.

Practicando el viaje con el  
Facebook, regalando lástima  
con mi música, y ya no se como  
he sobrevivido, sin vos perra  
que me dejaste sin mi mente  
por quererte encontrar.

Hoy seguro algún idiota comerá  
manjar, me tirará en la cama  
inconciente, porque no  
entiende lo que digo, no  
entiende mi mirada, date  
cuenta de la mala leche.

Y en este duelo de soñarte  
constantemente, te apareces  
cerrándome los pasos, parece  
que me quieres volver loco, ya  
escuche tus gritos, ya me  
mandaste matar, y van tres  
amenazas de muerte, no hay  
otra mi vida te hace daño.

Pero un día vamos a partir  
todos, y muchos sin saber que  
el amor perdurará, más allá que  
el polvo de estrellas que  
seremos, delira tu cabeza por  
las mañanas y estoy encargado  
parece de contar tus miserias.



## **Las molestias**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 12 de julio de 2011 a  
las 12:19

Hay gente que vive  
constantemente en "la luna de  
valencia" y existe también la  
gente que jamás estuvo en la  
"luna de valencia" y hay otra  
gente que existe

intermitentemente dentro de  
"la luna de valencia" y hay otra  
gente que existe  
intermitentemente fuera de "la  
luna de valencia" y existe otra  
gente que vive paralelamente  
según el momento dentro o  
fuera de "la luna de valencia".  
Pienso que quizás toda esta  
diversidad nos guste en el  
fondo, por algo somos así, los  
seres humanos... (Por estar  
escribiendo, se me quemó la  
milanesa)



**¿Mi cómodo?**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 08 de julio de 2011  
a las 6:06

El egoísmo de los  
desgraciados...por cuidar  
envidiosamente lo ganado....y si  
es que lo ganado fue  
dado?...porqué dicen si a tanta  
miseria....no habrá gato  
encerrado?....el trabajo no hace  
a un ser humano....es el  
esfuerzo por llegar a sus  
utopías...pero si pueblos se  
dicen todos que no....difícil....y  
va avanzando el egoísmo como  
tu espejo... ¿donde se refleja  
todo? ....vaya uno a saber....si  
está bien o está mal el  
egoísmo...cosa que no es de  
hijos únicos....mirar tanta  
competencia, la miro con un  
dolor que me nace todas las

mañanas...en esta tierra de  
furia y venganza...y como  
siempre los malos tienen  
espacio...inmensa culpa que me  
van echando....que si, que me  
están basureando...que me han  
acorralado...que solo han  
defendido sus propios  
intereses...entre el ruido, la  
ruineza y la soledad....voy  
sintiendo mi corazón  
apagado...se que me tienen  
miedo...¿Qué pasará por mi  
cabeza? ....no se me  
acercan....jamás se me han  
acercado...me ignoran, me  
discriminan ¿como quieren que  
los comprenda?....es como una  
especie de gastritis abdominal  
mi dolor constante...toda mi  
vida ha sido así...entre feroces  
latigazos; por mendigar.



## **¿Como? ¿De quién viene?**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 05 de julio de 2011 a  
las 8:25

Mientras exista el capitalismo mediático, vamos a seguir en fanatismos, en todas sus amplitudes, en un mundo globalizado cada vez más tecno y más aburrido. Esto es lo que llevará, el capitalismo mediático o capitalismo de medios, a destrucciones íntegras del ser humano y sus comunidades. Porque sin ser Marxista puedo observar la tranquilidad de

unos pocos con hilos titiriteros,  
mientras pueblos enteros  
sufren pestes y miseria.  
Guiados por el afán de ir tras el  
dinero, aparatos de todo tipo  
innecesarios para la convivencia  
y lo que no es poco, van  
comparando sus vidas en su  
medio con medios mediáticos.  
Propongo que el dinero nos de  
vida y no vivir para el dinero;  
esa será la verdadera unión  
humana. En más la gente que  
tiene muchísimo dinero NO  
SON CAPITALISTAS, son  
jugadores empedernidos y un  
tanto enfermizos de nuestros  
tiempos, sino fíjese quien le  
pone el horario y lo verá.

Y se abrazan como hermanos  
festejando, mientras pueblos  
enteros, se pelean hasta con

sus propios vecinos, con la misma delirante idea impuesta desde "arriba". Pero impotentes de ni siquiera saber el porqué, eso es lo más triste.

Por eso es que profundamente evitemos enojarnos y por más salada que tengamos nuestras vidas incomprendidas, tomar con la tolerancia y la humildad posible, nuestras ganas de progreso, tanto espirituales como materiales; hay tiempo.

Ni pobreza, ni riqueza, ni violencia, ni a las órdenes de nadie. Viviremos mejor!



- [Postumeitur humanus](#)

Por [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#)· Viernes, 17 de junio de 2011

Porque a veces nos hacen creer que el camino que elegimos , no es el correcto, sufrimos angustias de gente que juega con nuestro tiempo.

Sobreponer al pensamiento es la cualidad.



## **De lo que te quiero convencer**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 08 de junio de  
2011 a las 22:28

Quiero convencerte de que mis cosas, no son importantes. Que la música fue un escape para curarme, de que no estoy loco, de que soy un manifestante de la vida. Quiero convencerte de que siento que son solo cuatro pastillas que me separan de la realidad. De que no se como funciona el mundo pero no quiero morir por bala, que soy inconsecuente al pensar de los demás, de que me gusta mucho disfrutar del que me cuentas de tus logros y quiero convencerte de que no me he

preparado lo suficiente para estar en los medios .Quiero convencerte que a pesar de las dificultades que se me plantearon en la vida, sigo siendo un buen ser humano. Que amo demasiado la libertad, aunque no sepa bien de que se trata en esta manera pacifica. Quiero convencerte que la felicidad que ves en mi, quizás sea lo que espero de ti. Quiero convencerte que me gusta que mis notas las vea el mundo entero. Que a pesar de la pobreza material, logro la alegría. Quiero convencerte que mediante el odio y la mentira no he llegado a ningún lado. Quiero convencerte que el camino que he escogido es el durar por siempre.

De lo que te quiero convencer es que sos importante para mí, me preocupas. De que tengo técnicas de manipulación y no las practico, quiero convencerte. De mi vida en el sedentarismo se ocupa de hacerte feliz. Quiero convencerte de que no tengo nada que ver con los homicidas y los suicidas. Que hay diferencias entre un problema de adicción, un problema mental, y un problema emocional; el mío. De lo que te quiero convencer es que me

duele mucho ver sufrir a un ser humano, cuando me hace sufrir a mí. De que me doy cuenta de las bondades que ocultan algo malo y planeado. Que el dinero es necesario, no ese que compra amor falso. Que ando todo el día inquieto por ayudar. Que a veces por ayudar retrocedo y que me duele el individualismo y la ruineza. Te quiero convencer que no hay un instrumento que tengas para solucionar mis males pasados. Que a veces hace mas daño trabajar que estar entre diez paredes. De que toda mi vida es una dicha y que una sola desdicha, no me va a amedrentar. Quiero convencerte de que estoy plenamente equivocado en su

extensión de las cosas y por eso merezco respeto.

Quiero convencerte que, nadie guarda secretos y que todo no hay que encomendarlo al vaticano. Que duele verte indiferente ante mi trabajo en animarte. Que soy conciente que es muy difícil escribirme, parezco un tipo jodido...mas no lo soy.

Quiero convencerte para ver si me convences a mi, porque no hay mejor amor que el que se da para que los demás tengan sus propias convicciones.

Pero sobre todas las cosas quiere realmente convencerte

que a la vida no hay que  
tomarla tan en serio ¿Qué dejas  
para mí que me he pasado la  
vida componiendo y ninguna  
radio me ha pasado?



- Me siento en:

Por [Daniel Triunfo](#)  
[Stamenkovic](#)· miércoles, 18 de  
mayo de 2011

La forma de no caer en  
tentaciones; es ser puntual,  
mas el conocimiento, de lo que  
hay que desconfiar, es la pura  
verdad. Entonces, son los

nervios los que sirven de excusa, para surgir cuando no hay oposición frente a nuestra razón; ahí es donde somos humanos.



### **Roles on the rocks.**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 16 de mayo de 2011  
a las 20:06

El tema no es como nos manejamos entre nuestros enemigos; el problema está en como dejamos entrar, en que lugar le damos en nuestras almas a las personas que mas

amamos...o sea el salir del tema apocalíptico ( ver Wikipedia), en teoría, seria una reorganización de el concepto de el amor y sus formas ( no olviden que todos los caminos conducen a Roma) en definitiva, o paz y amor, o nos vamos a volver todos unos tachos de basuras ( yo avisé y el que avisa es amigo).



## **PENSAMIENTOS**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Sábado, 30 de abril de 2011  
a las 5:59

El dejar las cosas en claro, no siempre quiere decir, que tenga que ser con tibieza.

Hay personas que no cometen en error de envenenarse el cuerpo.

El chusmerio puede ser tan o mas perjudicial que las drogas.

Las personas que quieren ser ricas, frecuentan lugares donde se respira riqueza.

Hay personas que no cometen el error de recibir órdenes

La vida es cíclica y  
indefectiblemente cerramos  
círculos de personas.

El miedo a los cambios, es  
negarse a un posible estado de  
felicidad.

Si nadie te lo demuestra; Hazlo  
saber tu.

En nuestra vida de adultos, hay  
que ser concientes que  
nuestros padres, también hacen  
vida de adultos.

Hay mas posibilidades que se  
acerquen a vos si estas mal.

Mis pensamientos en realidad,  
están dentro del conjunto, del  
pensamiento de los demás.

Las charlas sin preguntas, son  
sinónimos de charlas amistosas  
y guapas.

A las personas no les gusta ser  
analizadas y menos por  
inconcientes.

Hacer duelo, es sentir dolor un  
tiempo, no hacerlo es morir en  
su fecha, en vida.

Las cosas que nos han  
quedado, son sabidurías, que  
hay que desarrollar como  
obras.

El sordo llega a la meta, mas el  
que esta oyendo mas se queda  
gritándole al sordo.

A la gente de estos tiempos, en  
ves, de prepararlas para la  
hermandad, los preparan para  
la guerra.

La paranoia, es ignorante.

Hay gente que trabaja más de lo que dice y hay gente que juzga, diciendo lo que trabaja.

La felicidad, es la emoción del presente, sea cual sea el estado.

Las cosas que encontramos, han sido planificadas por nosotros mismos.

Si peleamos contra los que mandan; es que queremos mandar nosotros.

En el mundo de hoy, no existe ser humano que no pertenezca, directamente o indirectamente de una multinacional.

Tener problemas con nuestra sexualidad; es el mayor infortunio de la vida.

Las pavadas también son cosas profundas.

Por que no pan a todos los seres humanos por igual, es la pregunta que no tengo respuesta.

Se aprende más de mirar tras una reja, que de contemplar atardeceres.

La única forma de no volvernos lo que no queremos, es no visitar esos pares.

Cada cosa no resuelta en la mente, es un dolor físico.

En la soledad es difícil darse cuenta de las traslaciones.

Ante alguna queja es ¿y por casa como andamos?

El conocimiento adquirido hay que prestarlo, sino se marchita el corazón.

La vida hay veces que nos va preparando un Don. Y a veces duele mucho.

Evitar situaciones, solo las posterga.

La única realidad que hay es que la vida nos pone donde se le da la gana.

La libertad la consiguen personas con dos aptitudes, inteligentes y desdichadas.

El problema entre los ricos y los pobres, es que se molestan todo el tiempo mutuamente.



### **¿Te has enojado?**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 27 de abril de  
2011 a las 8:28

El enojo es una toma de conciencia de que nos hemos equivocado, es ahí donde, el borrar lo pasado y el volver a empezar nos cuesta la ira. Asumiendo cada decisión como un supuesto error humano mas,

el borrón y cuenta nueva, nos damos cuenta que es la vida misma, en nuestra inconciencia colectiva, de nuestros propios actos. En parte el tiempo y en parte como volvamos a empezar cada capitulo de nuestra memoria es como, la voz experiente interna nos dice dos cosas. Por donde hay tiempo y por donde hay lugar. Entonces respirar profundamente el tiempo hacia el enojo y ocupar el lugar de la reconstrucción. Por lo general ensayadas las cosas salen mejor. Porque enojarse entonces? No veamos como atentado que los demás piensen diferente. Veamos en que nos hemos equivocado, en este lío improvisado.



## **Algo casi imposible**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 26 de abril de 2011 a  
las 15:19

No puedo parar de pensar en  
vos, disculpa a mi corazón, que  
te trae y te lleva en un sueño  
que jamás se va a cumplir. Hay  
mi musa inspiradora, mi alma  
corre contigo tan deprisa que  
mis pensamientos son tuyos,  
que no tengo frenos para este  
amor. Perdóname entonces que  
te hable en estos términos y  
que no te lo diga, esta locura  
de quererte tener en un abrazo

y llenarte de besos. Hay! Si  
pudiese hacerte feliz, pero ya  
hay otro que te ha dado todo  
antes por no lucharte en este  
amor. Y me queda como un  
hueco en la cabeza que si no te  
pienso, es casi imposible  
inspirarme por eso creo que  
hago cosas creativas, del amor  
que me han arrebatado de ti  
otro hombre quedas como  
ausente pero, si pido para mi  
vida quizás, algo casi imposible  
no seria; enamorarme otra vez.



**Recuerdos de lo que vendrá**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 14 de abril de 2011 a  
las 5:03

Pase lo que pase, pasara el  
umbral de mi pelo.

Tiempo necesario izquierdo,  
oídos para loca.

Las cosas se van asemejando,  
pienso, relaciono.

Me tuerzo, en esta noche casi  
silenciosa.

El palpito de mi corazón ansia,  
el verso de los tiempos.

El reloj parece que se detuvo,  
por ti, por mi espera, no será?

Pase lo que pase deyabu,  
queriendo cosas nuevas.

Hoy me visto, me olvido, bailo y canto.

Pasara el sol en unas horas,  
creo que no estoy solo.

Con mis ruidos quizás ¿podría  
despertar a alguien?

Y aunque no lo quiera es, el  
dolor de mi ser.

Nadie sabrá lo que paso, pase  
lo que pase.

Hubo un puente hacia tu  
nombre, todo he sospechado.

Entre canciones ajenas, mis  
oídos ya gritan mi nombre.

Todo he sospechado, con la  
mirada de gato nocturno.

Es hora de silencio, el grillo  
calla.

Se llenan de a poco los  
espacios vacíos.

Y cuando tenga lo que quiero,  
tendré miedo a tu espíritu.

No me ves, no me escuchas,  
pero callas.

Mañana por la tarde te llamare,  
no me esperes.

Inevitable es que tenga la  
mente libre.

Y pasaras con el dolor del peaje  
de mi tinta al escribir.

Y aunque pase lo que pase,  
algo siempre pasara.

Pero esta vez elijo, vientos de  
felicidad.

Recuerdos.... de lo que vendrá.



## **TE ACEPTO**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 08 de abril de 2011  
a las 16:20

Te acepto en el peor de tus  
enjos, aun cuando me  
desprecias.

Te acepto todavía  
maltratándome, sin contestar  
mi llamada.

Te acepto aunque sientas que  
no te merezco, aun sobre  
prejuicios humanos.

Te acepto tu clase aunque  
tengas plata o pobre, creo que  
lo he demostrado.

Te acepto desde el lugar en  
donde vives, acepto todo tu  
amor.

Te acepto en todos tus fracasos  
y sufrimientos, esa es la única  
verdad.

Te acepto, del que no me  
acceptes, y me compitas en la  
amistad.

Te acepto que me respetes y  
que me rechaces, que creas lo  
que no creo yo.

Te acepto tu independencia, y  
tu saber obrar por el mundo.

Te acepto sutilmente tu locura,  
porque me estaría negando a la  
felicidad.

Te acepto como amigo, mas te  
quiero como amigo sino porque  
escribir?

Mas lo único que no acepto de  
ti, es ¿quien te mando a mi  
ignorarme?



**Sociología de los medios de  
comunicación masivos**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 10 de marzo de 2011  
a las 17:12

No hay programa, o formato de medio como ser televisión que no termine ensuciando a alguien, sea cual sea el canal, la hora, o la tanda. Estamos realmente "ensuciados" por la televisión, vemos y escuchamos suciedades. Pero nos gusta, nos entretiene el morbo, porque si salimos del esquema puede ser "peligroso". El tema esta en que cuando se ensucia el espectador y este hecho es copiado por un grupo o la sociedad en si, esta, se vuelve olvidadiza, ruin y violenta entre sus pares.

¿A caso se han percatado, de  
que a la hora de "Los únicos  
"no hay nada para ver...que  
lastima... ¿Por qué el malo no  
tendrá Sejas?

( Del libro de la estupidez  
generalizada )



## **Pensamiento Dawn-Autista (o dual)**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 15 de febrero de  
2011 a las 21:16

Las personas con síndrome Dawn, autista o dual (dawn y autista) como algunas capacidades diferentes parecidas. Buscan la realidad, siendo el contrario del común que busca lo ficticio en la felicidad. El pensamiento diferente, es que el pensamiento mágico de estas personas, es real, mientras el pensamiento mágico de las otras personas "normales" es ficticio.



## **Propósitos y proposiciones**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 15 de febrero de  
2011 a las 15:00

Volvimos a las cuevas siendo primates nuevamente, nos estamos formando todos en la idea del pensamiento mágico. Se que somos y estamos formando un nuevo concepto de ser humano, depende de nosotros el futuro del mundo, cuando nuevamente logremos salir esta vez no debemos fallar sino habrá un pasado repetido. Esto recién empieza para los seres humanos. Este va a ser el lenguaje mas cotizado, mas buscado y mas coleccionado, en material para los humanos del futuro. Ahora estamos recién aprendiendo a respetar nuestras diversidades. Creo que

lo que se esta buscando es que comprendamos que cada uno concibe las cosas de manera diferente en su conciencia. Es la razón la que nos ha traído hasta aquí, de ella su memoria posmodernista, de lo que nos resultaría inimaginable para las creencias de las nuevas civilizaciones del futuro, si no estamos ahora concientes de lo que estamos haciendo, diciendo, fotografiando, filmando en fin, los grabados de las nuevas cavernas de la informática. Tranquilos todos! Que será de mi punto de vista un mundo libremente pacifico, debido a que se esta combatiendo la inseguridad en las calles y cuando termine la tarea estaremos bien educados en tiempo y en momento. Ya

nos avisaran y nos veremos las caras todos, con hermosos propósitos y proposiciones.



## **NIÑO**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 09 de febrero de  
2011 a las 19:02

Niño, no dejes por nada del mundo, que te ensucien con insultos. Niño, no dejes que te quiten tus ganas de andar a temprana edad. Niño, aprende que siempre estarán los mismos que te burlarán. Aléjate ya! Niño sigue el camino de

quien tiene cuidados contigo.  
Niño vete del sueño de ser  
adulto, y ahora se niño. Niño  
no dejes que te ganen la  
pulseada, esos niños que tienen  
la mente desviada, para que de  
grande niño no caigas en sus  
sucias trampas. Niño no sufras  
si algo sale mal, busca quien te  
comprenda. Por sobre todas las  
cosas, no elijas el camino fácil,  
no te reniegues a estudiar. No  
te dejes abusar! Niño, trata de  
tener amigos de tu misma  
edad. No tengas miedo ahora a  
decir tus verdades niño, ni  
tengas miedo a defender tus  
derechos niño, sino los malditos  
de este mundo te van a  
pisotear. Niño lo que ahora  
sueñas de grande, es para  
cuando seas grande y nada  
más. Trata de que siempre un

adulto de tu familia esté cuando juegues. Así lograrás que nadie te persiga, que nadie te pegue, que no te agredan ni física ni mentalmente. Recuerda que esas cosas pueden quedar en tu corazón. Si te cuidas, de adulto vivirás una vida plena. Y recordarás tu infancia con satisfacción. Se valiente, acepta perder niño, solo lo que no te sirve. Ponte alerta del ruido para alejarte, más patear la pelota bien fuerte. Por favor escucha niño, diviértete siempre con la sonrisa de que en la vida no dejarás de aprender jamás.



## **Prejuicio (Una pavadita más)**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Sábado, 08 de enero de 2011  
a las 22:20

La respuesta al frecuente morbo de la adicción a los medios, de mirar, escuchar o leer, cosas sensacionalistas, como ser pobreza, matanza, marginación, heroicas cosas, el bueno el malo, razones para destruir. Es directamente proporcional a los prejuicios, las calumnias y los rumores que los individuos le causan a los demás. Por tanto considero que el hecho de no tener éxito, significa que la gente por suerte te tiene al menos poco morbo o prejuicio, lo que no

quiere decir que hablen mal de vos, lo que es que dicen fracaso (éxito sin morbo) y el éxito (fracaso con morbo). Dicen que si hablas mal de los demás seguramente tú hablarás mal de mí. Prejuicios. Como respuesta a tus adicciones sensacionalistas de todo lo sale al aire. Y la razón a todo esto es que necesitas un espejo en donde mirarte. En donde con placer te dan una razón como a los locos para que el protagonista "bueno" haga cualquier desastre, donde a nivel inconsciente se reflejan siniestros pensamientos y una gran necesidad de consumir literalmente la cabeza, porque es el fiel reflejo, lo que nos queda de lo que somos en prejuicios.

Hay reflejos visibles y otros "invisibles" los primeros son los que toda esta gran farsa de película nos meten en la cabeza por el solo hecho de estar aburridos y así crearnos pánicos que no existen y los segundos los invisibles son un conjunto de los primeros más el cúmulo de necesidades de haber prejuiciado o hablado mal o rumorear.

Es decir la gente cuando se siente mal y se queja, discute y se siente infeliz, en ese vacío ignorante de la propia culpa de haber prejuiciado y no la puede ver reflejada y si no hay medios para el desahogo del morbo prejuicioso es donde entra el consumismo, las religiones, los libros de autoayuda, los

psicólogos, asistentes sociales,  
psiquiatras instituciones  
benéficas, fundaciones etc.  
Respuestas en general que  
terminan siendo de ficción. O  
sino se entra en el jueguito  
posmoderno de "inseguridad"  
se cae en el miedo, en el  
pánico, en el que no somos  
comprendidos y en la realidad  
estamos todos en la misma.  
Cito esta frase:

Cuéntame esta noche que es lo  
que te ha pasado, y respiremos  
el aire de nuestra propia  
televisión.



## **Aprendí**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 05 de enero de  
2011 a las 15:07

Que por más que haya mejores personas que yo, eso no me impide avanzar en mi carrera, también aprendí que las decisiones a tomar por no sentirse discriminado, son casi siempre la contraria, aprendí que por más que no me lo digan piensan en mi. Aprendí que no soy el mejor ni el peor artista, aunque pretenda serlo, También aprendí que el éxito es una ilusión mental, que las verdaderas cosas radican en intentar ser libres, aprendí que la indiferencia destruye a la gente. Aprendí que no le somos


aunque parezca indiferente a nadie. Aprendí que a veces el querer a las personas no significa dar, sino más bien recibir. Aprendí que todos pensamos diferentes, hay gente que quiere dejar cosas en el mundo y otras no. Aprendí que el ejemplo no tiene que ser visto en comparaciones. Aprendí que tengo que hacer lo que me gusta y dejar el legado de cómo lo hice. Dejar aflorar la fuerza de lo que yo pienso y dejarte sonriendo ante verdades. Aprendí sobre todas las cosas que estarás un tiempo orbitando en mi corazón hasta que otro amor llegue a arrebatarte tiernamente y te dará otra flor.



## **El día**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 30 de diciembre de  
2010 a las 18:59

El día en que el diablo perdone  
a dios de haberlo hechado del  
paraíso y dios acepte esa  
disculpa y se disculpe con el  
diablo...ese día si se habrán  
terminado las guerras y las  
pestes entre todos los seres  
humanos.(



## **Acepto**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Domingo, 19 de diciembre de  
2010 a las 6:42

Me acepto los peores de mis errores, me acepto que me duela en el estómago esta mañana, me acepto en las orejas el ruido, me acepto toda locura que mi cabeza mande, me acepto todo lo que no me gusta, me acepto que no me aceptes, me acepto que la mujer que amo, no me ame.

Me acepto el desangrarme por un mundo mejor, sobre todas las cosas acepto lo bueno y lo malo, total el destino es de Dios. Me acepto que seas libre de pensar lo que quieras de mí,

me acepto la vida, me acepto la  
muerte. Me acepto las ondas  
locas como ruidos e  
interferencias de tus manos o  
de tu cabeza.

Me acepto el miedo, me acepto  
la intriga, me acepto el riesgo,  
me acepto el peligro. Me acepto  
todos los cambios habidos y por  
haber de este mundo. Me  
acepto todo lo que me importa  
y lo que no, me acepto las  
sorpresas de la vida, me acepto  
mis pasos al caminar. Me  
acepto como luzco, como huelo  
como hallo.

Me acepto mi sexualidad, me acepto ser sádico y masoquista. Me acepto ser simpático, me acepto ser apático. Me acepto los gritos de los niños. Me acepto los días de fiesta, me acepto los días de bajón y aburridos. Me acepto todo lo que no entiendo. Me acepto el fracaso y el éxito.

Me acepto encerrado, escupido, casi muerto y calumniado. Me acepto las cosas que he dejado en el pasado, me acepto que halla gente amenazante. Me acepto no saber por donde empezar, ni saber por donde y porque terminar. Me acepto

escribirle al carajo y al amor de la chingada.

Me acepto hablar a doquier de mis asuntos con extraños, mas me acepto que somos todos hermanos. Me acepto ser descuidado y equivocado, me acepto mis prejuicios. Me acepto tu indiferencia, me acepto tus decepciones sobre mí. Me acepto cuando no se quien soy. Me acepto las miradas de tu alma. Me acepto la crítica y la envidia.

Me acepto la soledad y la  
necesidad de no ser  
discriminado. Me acepto todo lo  
que anda por el universo, que  
se mueve se transforma se  
traslada y soy parte de todo  
eso.

Ahora tengo una pregunta ¿Tu  
sigues creyendo que solo puedo  
aceptar dentro de mi  
mundo?¿Me entiendes?



## **Teoría de mi bondad**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 09 de diciembre de  
2010 a las 7:50

Pienso que la facultad más grande que tiene todo ser humano, es el de hacerte sentir o el que creas, (dada su ignorancia) que eres innecesario. Es más, tan así es que consumimos lo indirectamente proporcional a lo necesario, pienso por creer en falsas promesas de gente que tiene el poder de prometer y no cumplir. Es por eso que soy un pobre innecesario y sobre todas las cosas conviviendo honradamente con los más "necesitados".



## **Amor compulsivo**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 07 de diciembre de  
2010 a las 19:01

Tanto tiempo pensando en ti,  
ya fue una agonía

buscando tu amor compulsivo,  
en otra utopía

amor que me sufre arrancarme  
de ti todavía

dejando pasar el tiempo y me  
has olvidado

Dicen que estoy loco

loquito sufriendo tu lejanía

y aunque no puedo arrancarme  
la soledad este día

dice hoy no puedo alentarte  
tu me haces daño

Tanto tiempo pensando en ti,  
ya fue una agonía

buscando tu amor compulsivo,  
en otra utopía

amor que me sufre arrancarme  
de ti todavía

dejando pasar el tiempo y me  
has olvidado

Dicen me he encerrado  
tomando pastillas de tu  
enfermería

y ahora busco en otra mujer

sin embrujos ni arpías

Te juro por dios no vale la pena  
tirarme en la cama otros diez  
años

si has estado con otro y te ha  
besado los labios

te juro por dios eres, mala  
compañía.

Dicen que estoy loco

loquito sufriendo tu lejanía

y aunque no puedo arrancarme

la soledad este día

dice hoy no puedo alentarte

tu me haces daño

Te juro por dios no vale la pena  
tirarme en la cama otros diez  
años

si has estado con otro y te ha  
besado los labios

te juro por dios eres, mala  
compañía.

Tanto tiempo pensando en ti,  
ya fue una agonía

buscando tu amor compulsivo,  
en otra utopía

amor que me sufre arrancarme  
de ti todavía

dejando pasar el tiempo y me  
has olvidado

Dicen me he encerrado  
tomando pastillas de tu  
enfermería  
y ahora busco en otra mujer  
sin embrujos ni arpías  
de tu mente oculta  
capaz de hacer daño  
te dejaré partir  
dejando los años partir, cada  
día.



**Creadores de patologías**  
de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 23 de noviembre de  
2010 a las 17:29

No puede considerarse enfermedad, algo que no tiene cura. Por lo tanto pienso que lo que llaman enfermedades incurables, no es más que el significado del llamado de muerte, de células, que el cerebro considera innecesarias. Por el contrario de lo que la medicina tradicional hace entender, considero que es enfermedad todo aquello que empeora y que tiene final curable en vida. Ante todo considero que hasta que no exista la cura, es que no ha existido nunca la enfermedad.



## **Los animales ¿razonan?**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Domingo, 14 de noviembre  
de 2010 a las 11:09

Porque solamente con razón se  
concibe a Dios, a la muerte, y  
reconocerse en el espejo.

Dios es el espejo donde  
miramos la muerte en la vida.  
Esto lo descubrí luego de las  
críticas que se me hacían por  
mi música colgada en youtube,

entonces fue que al recibir pocas visitas me lo cuestioné y concluí que estaba siendo espejo de mi mismo y de otras pocas personas” cuándo me miro en mi canal de youtube es como mirarme al espejo” (Cita de uruguayoincoerente)”. La gente cuándo ve grandes ídolos, estos son los capaces de hacer ver a multitudes a su “espejo”, en los medios de comunicación. Esto nos puede agradar o desagradar. Pero lo más lindo de todo esto es que cuándo nos miramos al espejo nosotros mismos de nuestras cosas prescindimos de aditivos como el alcohol y las drogas. Siendo así creo que la humanidad está plagada de espejos y de espejismos entre los seres humanos y con las

cosas. Pero para mi este no es el descubrimiento más importante sino de la lógica, de cómo empieza este escrito "Dios es el espejo donde miramos la muerte en la vida" sea como lo concibas, es inevitable (de ahí es que los locos se creen Dios, simple no se miran mucho a espejos, se reconocen más a si mismos) Entonces la pregunta que queda planteada es si en concreto, es si son los chimpancés, orangutanes, delfines, elefantes y el ser humano, que no deja de ser otro animal se reconocen frente al espejo, estos animales reconocerán la muerte? Porque si es así también conciben a Dios, por lo tanto tienen razón y esta lógica experiencia

demuestra de que, no solo el ser humano tiene razón sino que hay más especies que la tienen, y la están usando. Por lo tanto, no se si todo ser viviente razona, solo cité los lógicos. Los animales (lógicos) no solo piensan, también razonan. La pregunta que la filosofía deja planteada es, ¿todos los animales razonan?



## **Leyendas urbanas**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 04 de noviembre de  
2010 a las 13:31

Como todos los días Rodolfo se levantaba a tomar mate temprano. Se levantaba siempre por el ruido de los ómnibus que pasaban por la puerta de la casa. Se aprontó un mate y en eso en el comedor donde no tenía cortinas a la calle, ve pasar a su mujer en un ómnibus y ella lo saluda. El se sorprende y va corriendo al cuarto a ver si su mujer estaba durmiendo y si la encuentra ella estaba ahí... Pero le queda la duda ya que el atuendo que llevaba, la chica del ómnibus, era una remera naranja era única y estaba seguro de que la había visto a ella, que era la misma mujer que estaba durmiendo en su casa. Llama a un taxi y hace el recorrido del ómnibus 163. Al

llegar a una esquina lo ve  
chocado contra un árbol. Busca  
a la chica y el chofer le dice  
que ese ómnibus iba expreso.  
Rodolfo entonces le dijo, pero  
yo lo vi pasar con mi mujer  
hace menos de 5 minutos.  
Imposible le dijo. Incluso  
llevaba todas las luces  
apagadas, cosa que Rodolfo  
cuando pasó por su casa las vio  
prendidas las luces del  
ómnibus. Toma un taxi  
rápidamente y vuelve a su casa  
y, cuando llega, trata de  
despertarla... su esposa estaba  
muerta con la misma remera  
naranja.

Para que vean como las cosas  
raras y de terror y de ficcióny

de mentiras las escribe  
cualquiera no?



**Editar**

**El apagón**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 04 de noviembre de  
2010 a las 7:42

La duda es la madre de todos  
los nervios, mas la certeza es  
una aplicación de control sobre  
la propia duda, es por eso que  
nos hace absolutamente  
seguros vernos en actividades,  
cualesquiera sean, en especial  
a el pueblo le gustan las

actividades lícitas, sean artísticas, laborales, de vagancia, es decir un rol que socialmente no sea visto como perjudicial , porque en el caso de ser visto perjudicial el individuo se aparta de la estructura o lo encierran directamente donde sea, en la casa, en la cárcel, en una esquina, o en una total indiferencia. Por eso dicen que el ocio es la madre de todos los vicios y como toda madre no quiere tener dudas, de conducta, familiares a lo familiarizado por cada uno. Todo esto es inherente a los nervios de nuestras propias convicciones adultas. No olvidemos frente a nuestros actos que puede ser una gran creación, pero estés en la

situación en que estés, ubícate  
en el centro, obtén el control. Y  
bueno a resistir soñando en el  
apagón.



## **Recuérdalo**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 28 de octubre de  
2010 a las 6:38

Imagínate en la vida  
transitando entre la multitud,  
en la paz, la armonía, felicidad  
y tolerancia, de cara siempre a  
la verdad.

Imagínate llegando hacia ti  
cada uno de mis días, con mis  
puertas y ventanas abiertas,  
para que no dudes al acercarte  
a mi corazón.

Imagínate juntos de la mano,  
caminando por los prados entre  
la luz del sol y las flores de  
bellos aromas.

Imagínate con mi alma abierta  
cuándo necesites un hombro al  
que apoyarte y compartir las  
mil y una historias de la vida.

Imagínate a tus pies,  
mirándote a los ojos pidiéndote  
perdón todo el tiempo, por

cada ocasión en que me esté  
olvidando de ti.

Imagínate lleno de libertad,  
lleno de amigos, que serán tus  
amigos, compartiendo una  
inmensa felicidad.

Imagínate con ternura,  
teniendo en cuenta que vemos  
las cosas en diferentes ordenes  
y diferentes lugares.

Imagínate lleno de venturas,  
entre la dicha, en el lugar de  
mis sueños, con las personas  
que amo como a ti.

Imagina que todo lo que he  
escrito me ha salido de lo más  
profundo del dolor, por eso es  
que necesito este plegaria.

Más, recuérdalo perdonando  
esta ambición, de quererte por  
siempre, en mi imagen,  
fortalecerás tu dicha de verte  
en un mundo mejor.

Imagina que este escrito es el  
espejo donde me miro  
imaginándote a ti.

Recuérdalo por si acaso alguna  
vez, tenga que pedirte perdón

por no entendernos en nuestras diferencias.

Ruego lo imagines así. Gracias.



## **TEOFILIA**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 06 de octubre de  
2010 a las 4:33

Amor sexual hacia Dios o  
cualquier objeto material o  
espiritual inalcanzable.

Es la patología, dada toda civilización que nos separa del mundo animal. Cuando concebimos una idea de confusión entre el monoteísmo y el politeísmo la mejor definición que hay para nuestra salud mental es el que amar a Dios no significa un hecho real, sino algo ficticio pero no ateo. No estamos negando la existencia de Dios. Estamos viendo como aparece en nuestras vidas. Lo primero que debemos entender es que nuestro padre biológico no es Dios porque así no caemos en pensar demasiado en teología. Cuando decimos amor sexual hacia Dios nos estamos refiriendo entre otras cosas a los fanatismos de música, de artes, de armas o, toda cosa

inexplicable que se explica con evolución social. Por eso el amor sexual hacia Dios es practicado por mujeres que en realidad ven sus sueños sexuales frustrados, sean pedofilílicos, que van arraigados con la Iglesia Católica. Cito la Iglesia católica porque promueve la castidad y de eso el gen egoísta (véase Darwin) que no permite a los curas o párrocos disfrutar de su salud sexual y reproductiva, es decir el hecho de que estos vean lo que les es admisible les hace feliz, por el contrario están las Iglesias politeístas que el amor sexual lo centran en algo material como el sol, como el oro, o el dinero en si. Algo que tienen en común las Iglesias politeístas y las monoteístas .Es

decir lo que se expresa legalmente autorizado (el dinero) teniendo en cuenta que es totalmente para la corrupción y las ilegalidades y los actos de vandalismo hecho. Esa es la explicación real de porqué se da las guerras, aún en tierra santa. Es decir el hecho simbólico del placer, sea cual sea su inclinación, luego del coito da bronca, frente a la ortopedia que nuestra mente desea fabricar, es por eso que la Teofilia es la madre de todos los males entre los seres humanos he incluso es la que ha creado las otras filias por el miedo a que "descubramos lo ocultado".

En estos tiempos que corren, prácticamente nadie se ve

lejos, de algunas de sus formas, de entender o practicar la teofilia.

Unas de las preguntas que nos ha llevado a entender el origen de las religiones, sus fanatismos y sus peleas y sus cultos, caen meramente en la necesidad de demostrar o de agradar a otro sujeto de nuestros actos. Esto quiere decir la falta de personalidad del ego. O sea del gen de la supervivencia. En el caso de la pedofilia manifestada a través de la Teofilia en los hombre es menos mas frecuentes, dado que Dios para el machismo es masculino. Sin equivocarnos las mujeres últimamente en el sentido social han tenido y tienen un papel en la vida

política del ser humano y no es casual. La lucha feminista se ha centrado en que Dios es mujer, que todo es femenino. Es decir el conflicto entre las hijas ha crecido con el conflicto de los hombres ante sus padres por el hecho de la modernización, he incluso las mujeres suelen ser mas fanáticas de lo inalcanzable que los hombres, de ahí es que baso el hecho filosófico de que cuando mas cerca estamos de Dios mas lejos estamos. El teofilo es una persona confiable y buena, con sus arraigos en alguna religión, los ateos no deberían discriminarlos.

Entonces el ser político que describía al ser humano, es contrapuesto por un grupo,

mayoritario de teófilos, que no encuentran su verdadera religión en un mundo tan separado, donde sus cabezas dan vueltas sin encontrar el sentido religioso de su existencia. Dada la inseguridad mundial, el clima, las pestes, el rumor y la diversidad malsana. La tendencia es llamarlos de delirantes o esquizofrénicos por solamente el sano hecho de creer en Dios, de quererlo sexualmente como el nos hizo y no meramente alcanzable falso profeta, que ruedan por este mundo, haciéndose los seres inalcanzables.

Volviendo al gen del ego, ninguna civilización escapó de creer en Dios o en Dioses el hecho es que el fanatismo se

vuelva de forma en que los individuos de este planeta antes de amar a un ser superior, amen a sus hijos a su mujer, y al pan de cada día.

La teofilia es la reina de las enfermedades, pero también del placer.

Cito una frase de Joaquín Sabina compositor contemporáneo "No hay nostalgia peor que añorar lo que nunca jamás sucedió"

Y lo mejor de todo es aceptar al teofilico como una persona independiente pero que no

escapa de ti, si el absolutismo dice. El hombre es un animal político (según Aristóteles): el humanismo dirá el hombre es un animal teofilico (agnóticamente) con razón de ser.

Debemos decir que este factor debe de ser tratado por Médicos, antes de que aparezcan otras patologías en el gen evolutivo, inferiores en lo absurdo, pero superiores en salud mental.


La única cura que hay hasta el momento es llevarse a favor de la vida.



## **No pedir nada**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 04 de octubre de  
2010 a las 18:37

He aquí el gran misterio del equilibrio universal: Siempre que se da, se pide algo a cambio, esa es la verdadera naturaleza. Si pedís espiritualidad, lo pagarás materialmente y si pedís algo material en todas sus formas lo pagarás con tu alma. Más si das tu alma, recibirás indiferencia, y si das material recibirás amor.



## **Cita alucinada**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 30 de septiembre de  
2010 a las 7:40

Parece que ando compartiendo pensamientos, últimamente los comparto más, como si no dependiera de mi solamente mi destino. Ando compartiendo pensamientos como oleajes de mar, como vientos que soplan a favor y en contra. Y me pregunto porqué todo el tiempo, tengo que sobrepasar, entre mi razón, el filtro de lo equívoco. Como si la muerte asechara y ansiosamente me dedico a fortalecerme para esperar esa utopía que me saca

el malestar, que me frena y me  
cobija. Parece como si tuviese  
cabellos largos al viento en este  
mundo permeable y me asusto  
frecuentemente de cómo  
alguna vez, algún suceso o  
tramo de mi vida, se haya  
volcado a tal pesadilla  
constante. Ando repartiendo  
pensamientos y la fuerza que  
me exijo para combatirla ya mi  
mente no puede, es que no se  
trata de mí.

Sobredimensionando lo que tu  
piensas y las sienes que me  
hacen entrar a esta máquina  
del tiempo, egoísta en que  
todos vivimos apretados por  
falta de amor, ese que lo cura  
todo y lo desarma todo.

Sentimiento de los miedos a las  
razones que van en contra de  
mi felicidad, pero que me

muestran el camino. Que complejo es descifrar lo que es indescifrable en esta vaga cita alucinada.



## **Vitamina del aire**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 13 de septiembre de  
2010 a las 9:27

Es lo que tu eres, la vitamina  
de mi cuerpo, para echar a  
andar, es lo que tu eres, mi  
vitamina del aire.

Es lo que tu eres, curando mi  
herida, bienvenida tu compañía  
que de seguro está, pensando  
en ti.

Es lo que tú eres...vitamina de  
mi aire.

Si entonces puedo demostrarte  
mi cariño, de seguro tu  
vitamina, al aire quedará mi  
piel, es lo que tu eres, vitamina  
del aire.

Quizás sea por eso que no se  
olvidan tus besos, es que eres  
vitamina, de aires muy lejanos

a mi cuerpo, pero haz dejado  
esa vitamina,

Hace que volemos entre tu  
mano y la mía.



## **La importancia de los amigos**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 30 de julio de 2010  
a las 11:06

Con los amigos jugamos a  
querernos y nos queremos de  
verdad....cuántas veces he  
deseado que me frecuenten en

mi casa, tanto como ellos conmigo, pero no es que el tiempo nos separa...mentira que las distancias nos separan...no nos frecuentamos porque nos queremos y el querer es muy buen apoyo en estos tiempos en que tenemos que cuidar de nuestros hijos, de nuestro trabajo y nuestra familia. Debo de decir que trato de decir frecuentemente las mejores palabras para que no se vean ofendidos, es que en realidad mis amigos verdaderos saben como vivo les gusta ver mis notas y mis videos a pesar de que a veces desearía ser como ellos. Mis amigos no se tendrían que privar de verme de escucharme en una guitarreada....por eso es que ando por aquí, sin que me

juzguen, pero lo mas importante que me pasa con uds. Es que todo el tiempo el giro de mis pensamientos están en darles lo mejor de mi alma. Y en estos tiempos he aprendido que la humildad de la aceptación que me han brindado, sirve con el cometido de la libertad de decir...sos mi amigo!!! Y a!



**Si nada de ti...nada de mi  
nadie,**  
de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 30 de junio de  
2010 a las 21:49

Si yo no soy nada del sol, si yo  
no soy nada del agua, si yo no  
soy nada de nada, nada de  
nadie, explícame por favor...  
¿como vas a ser mi amor?  
En el mundo donde gobiernan  
cobardías, desconfías y me  
envidias, haciéndote sentir mal,  
de odio y de rencor...que  
alguna cosa te han dejado,  
mira tu que inconciente que  
soy, al abrir mi corazón.

Si yo no soy nada de la  
libertad, si yo no soy nada de lo  
prohibido, si yo no soy nada de  
nada, nada de nadie, explícame  
por favor... ¿como vas a ser mi  
amor?  
En el mundo donde gobiernan  
cobardías, desconfías y me  
envidias, haciéndote sentir mal,

de odio y de rencor...que  
alguna cosa te han dejado,  
mira tu que inconciente que  
soy, al abrir mi corazón.

Si yo no soy nada de este todo,  
si yo no soy nada de dinero ni  
razón, si yo no soy nada de  
nada, nada de nadie, explícame  
por favor... ¿como vas a ser mi  
amor?

En el mundo donde gobiernan  
cobardías, desconfías y me  
envidias, haciéndote sentir mal,  
de odio y de rencor...que  
alguna cosa te han dejado,  
mira tu que inconciente que  
soy, al abrir mi corazón.

Si libertad quiere decir  
literalmente "volver a la madre"

Si nada de ti.  
Nada de mí...nadie.



**No dudes esta mañana**  
de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 25 de junio de 2010  
a las 8:14

Leyendo, sobre una preguntas,  
a la Madre Teresa de Calcuta,  
sobre la respuesta de cual es el  
peor error de la humanidad,  
ella contestó; La guerra.  
Ahora bien para nosotros lo  
más probable que la palabra  
guerra esté asociada en  
nuestras mentes con armas,

uniformes camuflados y tanques, pero en este caso creo que se estaba refiriendo a otra cosa también. Por ejemplo a mí lo que me pasaba hace un tiempo era que grababa y hacía mucho esfuerzo para que pasasen mi música en las radios, cosa que se dio en hechos aislados nada más. Cuando desperté de ese encanto me di cuenta que había librado una batalla entre los medios y mi persona, lo que hacía remorderme por dentro sin obtener resultados positivos, como algo tan simple de proponerme llegar al éxito, mientras los medios estaban ocupados en otras cosas y es válido. Entonces cuando pude rescatar, el pensamiento, de cuales eran mis necesidades

específicas, me di cuenta que por el camino por donde transitan las cosas, la sociedad en su conjunto al tener falta de reconocimiento, comienza a buscar alternativas, a edificar sobre la novedad y a ser mas creativos, que está muy bien, pero si sabemos lo que queremos y hacia donde queremos ir, porque la búsqueda desmesurada genera neurosis, porque nos olvidamos de todo lo hermoso que ha pasado en nuestras vidas. Es eso la disconformidad que vamos formando y nos hace equivocarnos, fruto de una cruel ansiedad por querernos superar cada vez más. Superarnos lo que no quiere decir que empecemos a formar guerritas de unos contra otros y

de otros a nosotros mismos y por consecuencia una sociedad dolida en guerra por dentro de cada persona.

El entender el lado opuesto de las cosas nos hará bien, ayudemos entonces, veámosle a la persona que está en guerra el lado opuesto, que todo eso que cree ver mal en los demás realmente le gustaría y le gusta tanto hasta tanto rechazarlo de una manera casi brutal. Por eso es que hago música y trabajo en ella, es mi felicidad poder transmitir emociones y compartirlas...eso es paz. Es tan simple como el amor que sepas que de una forma u otra estoy pensando en ti. ¿Que es lo que te dice que no? y regresa a ver el título.



## **Mariana**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 09 de junio de  
2010 a las 6:02

Te sentiste abrumada,  
pisoteada, una persona que lo  
da todo, no te supieron  
comprender y ver el amor que  
tenías para ellos...que  
maldición, para  
nosotros....seguiremos siendo  
los mismos pero así es la vida,  
cambia y se asemeja a lo que  
nos gusta y a lo que queremos,  
amiga linda, no te vayas de mi  
vida, sentirte en tu felicidad,

que no te agobien los tontos de siempre, vive en paz con tu familia y ahora que son solo suposiciones ante ti, ten presente de que seremos amigos. Son las 5 de la mañana y estoy escribiendo gracias a vos algo que fue ayer, Mi amiga , no te voy a olvidar , que en tiempos donde todos contemplaban tu belleza, todo hacía contemplando tu amistad, y que bueno que fue aunque no nos llegamos a conocer....supe de tus calles y de tus aventuras y ahora se está alejando una amiga que comprendo que se aleje, porque tendrá la sensación del miedo y el rencor....que son cosas fáciles de adquirir por estos lares....te llevaré entonces en el alma ese que está en la mente, y

solamente soñaré contigo, si alguna vez recibo alguna invitación en la que fuimos separados en la cruel agenda del amor, mi amiga querida soy de peñarol pero esta vez te digo viva el tricolor...por ti, aunque te mereces algo mucho mejor como el reconocimiento de muchas madrugadas el año pasado con tu muza inspiradora que me levantava de la cama y me hacía escribir y sonreir.Como te dije la primera vez Mariana...hermoso nombre Mariana.



## **La ficción**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 04 de junio de 2010  
a las 8:10

Creo que de niños somos mas realistas, dado de que tomamos todo como una ficción, cuándo nos desarrollamos en la intimidad cada cuál se forja en su imaginación su propia ficción y esto lleva a que de adultos sigamos en esa búsqueda de algo parecido a nosotros que no va a pasar, por el simple hecho de que vivimos en un mundo de ciencia ficción y cada vez más, primero la radio, luego la tele, las computadoras y todo lo tecnológico va en satisfacernos la búsqueda incesante de la realidad y de la felicidad. La realidad, la única

forma que se puede conocer es sabiendo que las cosas pasan por un mundo de ficción, y la felicidad parece que pasa por las compras que hacemos cada día para satisfacer todas las necesidades. La vida es un cambio constante, y el ser humano a través del dinero que fue el primer invento de ciencia ficción, que era lo que cobraban como peaje los terratenientes antiguamente en oro. Todo esto se nos ha pasado en un consumismo desmedido. En fin la realidad es animal y el hombre es un animal político por lo tanto de ciencia ficción, fomentar la risa en estos tiempos es lo más saludable ya que las cosas pasan en los momentos más imprevisto, parece como si

empezáramos a viajar en el tiempo de la ciencia ficción, ya nos enamoramos de las cosas y no de los seres humanos, mentimos y mostramos lo que no somos, pero en fin yo no tengo la solución para algo que se va gestando en cada persona e individuo desde su adolescencia, el copiar parece ser exitoso, no involucra, y la creatividad se hace de mal uso o de buen uso según nos convenga, el mediar con los medios, o simplemente pensar que buenos eran aquellos tiempos en que la gente era feliz sin buscar absolutamente nada. Ahora los niños acceden a Internet y ¿dónde estará su imaginación y su entusiasmo por ser originales?, como todos los viejos les vamos a heredar

un mundo en que se nos van a  
quejar y mucho, si ya esto  
parece un infantilismo de  
cuentos de hadas para adultos,  
ellos nos copiarán y pocos  
conocerán la  
realidad....lamentablemente  
andarán perdidos o encerrados  
porque van a ser  
incomprendidos sociales. En un  
mundo que no sabemos a  
donde vamos, lo mejor es tener  
personalidad propia, para no  
repetir los equívocos que nos  
han dejado los viejos y sus  
"divertimentos".



## **Busco una mujer**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Sábado, 29 de mayo de 2010  
a las 10:51

Busco una mujer buena, que  
sea compañera, que me  
enriquezca de oro, que me  
llene de cariño y que me rasque  
la espalda, que me haga mimos  
y me hable con ternura, que  
tenga dinero para que no  
tengamos fracasos, que me  
invente un sobrenombre como  
cuchi vamos al cine o te invito a  
mi coche a pasear y linda, si la  
más linda no por adornar sino  
para que me ilumine su belleza,  
que le guste hacer el amor y  
sienta pasión por mi, que afine  
cuándo canta y habla, en  
definitiva que me quiera , que  
me admire como si pensase

que estuviera con el mejor  
hombre, y que no sea el único  
en su vida, que le guste la  
libertad, sin condiciones  
previas, solamente pido que me  
de todas las cosas materiales  
para que yo de ese material  
usar el intelecto y hacer más y  
todo para ella...es que merezco  
que te enamores de mi, esto  
creo que es sincero, no un  
imposible, es lo que busca todo  
el mundo, pero se visten de  
metáforas para llegar a ti. En  
cambio he decidido ser feliz,  
para enamorarme de esa  
princesa, la cuál despertaré con  
besos y le llenaré de espacios  
hermosos he inolvidables por el  
mundo y a cambio doy mi ser,  
mi alma y corazón, en esta vida  
si en esta tiene que ser y si te  
preguntas porque me lo

merezco, es porque te conozco sin conocerte y pienso que buscas lo contrario a lo que yo de ti. Dime entonces que tienes que perder, antes de perderme a mi, sin siquiera probar esta bella oportunidad, es que si tu me lo plantearas dudaría, por eso te busco linda, buena y que tengas plata, para andar con este humilde servidor. Alteza.

Cariños sinceros desde ahora,



**Que estamos protestando?**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 30 de abril de 2010  
a las 5:08

En la realidad de mi vida, veo como las personas, que me tratan de enloquecer para sacarme unas monedas, creo que en el escalafón social estoy un poco mas alto, por eso que me pregunto, porque si yo quiero ayudar a esas personas carensiadas que literalmente me quieren arrebatat todo....me imagino que la gente pudiente mas que yo, se debe de hacer la misma cuestión, como si es que quiero ayudar a esta persona se comporta así o asá, creo es la ignorancia, de no entender los porqué de las cosas y que todos llevamos de todo dentro y que solamente

son nuestras actitudes y nuestras decisiones las que nos llevan a el ser. Entonces me di cuenta que el principal problema es la protesta y cuánto mas pobre es la persona mas protesta y hablo de la espiritual.

Si tomamos las ideas de los grandes líderes de la humanidad, veremos consignas como humildad, sencillez, paz, amor, alegría etc....etc....Hay que aceptar y que nos entre en la cabeza el diálogo y el mismísimo amor a la vida. La propia gente que se dice ser no materialista es la que mas protesta, entonces no va por ahí la cosa. Hay que alejarse de todo fanatismo violento, de uno mismo, entonces nos sentimos insatisfechos por nuestros

propios límites, esos que fueron impuestos por nuestras propias protestas...y puede de que esté equivocado porque es lo más fácil para el ser humano pero no errado, de por cierto que son las guerras y estas se alimentan de protestas que comienzan en nuestros hogares, y que por el contrario deberíamos forjar el progreso, porque todos los seres humanos lo merecemos. Es por eso que hay mucha gente "enriquecida" escuchando nuestras protestas y el ejemplo que me ha guiado a escribir esto es que dentro de un supermercado hay una persona trabajando , el desconforme le grita de la vereda de enfrente, después vienen a pedir monedas y con esas toman el

vino comprado en el  
supermercado, ósea es un  
círculo, mientras toda la gente  
tiembla porque los protesta y  
se genera en la vecindad todo  
un caos que lleva a la gente a  
quejarse y a protestar por todo  
y luego se conforma viendo el  
informativo...total hay cosas  
peores...entendamos de una  
vez que en esta necedad que  
somos todos un espejo de lo  
que pensamos de los  
demás...que es entonces lo que  
estamos protestando?... no te  
llevará leer mucho tiempo el  
Desiderata...



## **Prejuicios**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Sábado, 17 de abril de 2010  
a las 13:57

Si hablas mal de los demás vas a ser exitoso, pero vas a prejuzgar y seguramente hablar mal de mi, lo tengo claro. El prejuicio es lo que a la humanidad contemporánea nos atañe locos, por el error de pocos pagamos muchos...prefiero ser fracasado y no un chusma que habla mal de los demás...total que se carcoman en sus cabezas y se pierdan la belleza de la felicidad, en sus cobardes ocultismos que encierran toda estructura de bondad, que pobreza...perderán al final y es

ahí donde entra la cruel frialdad de ser juzgados por sus mismos enemigos íntimos...entonces, Parecería algo imposible el pensar dejar de ser violentos al menos psíquicamente? O no se han dado cuenta que los gobiernos del mundo no están en conflicto....se agarran a palos entre las personas o sea el estado...te lo han metido en la cabeza, es el prejuicio...de lo que no existe y quiere existir. Seguramente te llenará de "riquezas" pero lo que mas me aflige es que habiendo tanta abundancia para repartir en este mundo siga conviniendo que hayan pobres para haber poder...eso si que es lo mas demencial, mas cuando pienso y me considero un ser humano.



## **Perdonar**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 15 de abril de 2010 a  
las 18:36

Descubrí el mundo de la  
maldad, y descubrí que yo  
también soy malo, descubrí  
entonces que podía  
solucionarlo, descubrí que los  
niños no perdonan....descubrí  
que los niños son los locos  
bajitos...Descubrí que podría  
perdonar....descubrí incluso que  
todo se perdona....descubrí que  
no estaba loco....descubrí que  
el perdonar es divino...y que el

perdonaos unos a los otros no  
está reservado para ningún tipo  
de culto en exclusiva,...Descubrí  
que en tiempos donde parece ir  
todo tan de prisa...perdonar de  
antemano es mejor y mas  
saludable....Descubrí entonces  
la realidad....y descubrí que  
llevo un templo en mi  
cuerpo...Descubrí que el perdón  
es la razón de Dios en la que  
me siento  
involucrado....descubrí perdonar  
de antemano....descubrí  
entonces perdonarme todo mi  
pasado....descubrí que entonces  
este escrito te podría llegar en  
un tiempo y forma tal que lo  
rechaces...descubrí a perdonar  
de antemano...descubrí que  
puedes descubrir muchas cosas  
mas que yo....descubrí que  
aunque se me haga difícil ya te

he perdonado por  
eso....descubrí que hay gente  
que no perdona o algunas  
cosas...descubrí que debo de  
perdonarlos....incluso si me  
desean la muerte....descubrí  
que como todos los días  
muerte....puede que el presente  
este entre la palabra  
perdón...pero no lo he  
descubierto aún...descubrí que  
no puedo descubrir todo...pero  
me lo perdono...descubrí si que  
la ansiedad y la ira es por el  
futuro indeseado...pero sobre  
todas las cosas descubrí que  
está buenísimo mirar  
televisión!!

Pégate ahora una ducha y se  
feliz!



## **Significados**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 06 de abril de 2010 a  
las 8:46

Quisiera que en tu voz interior  
hubiese paz, amor,  
armonía...que te sientas bien  
con la vida, con lo que te  
rodea, con tu familia, dejar  
entrar lo bueno y sentir que  
todo será mejor aún. Que fue  
solo un aprendizaje, que no te  
has equivocado, que la culpa  
desaparezca como por arte de  
magia...llenarte de recuerdos  
hermosos, vivir el día a día con  
esperanza sin miedos, que la

influencia negativa no entre en  
tu ser...para esto abre la  
selección en donde habitas y  
cierra la puerta a los que sabes  
que te maltratarán, ciérrala que  
se abre otra puerta, escucha la  
música que te gusta por mas  
que te critiquen, vive la vida  
llenísima de libertad, reconoce  
a tus amigos, equivócate pero  
no te dañes, ama al otro y si no  
te corresponde es porque  
debes olvidar. Sobre todas las  
cosas no dejes de existir, te lo  
ruego, seas quien seas tienes  
derecho a oportunidades y a  
ser feliz, por eso en el puñal de  
las perlas o personas que no  
entienden, detecta hacia donde  
te quieren llevar, sos el mar no  
algo de la marea, sos la fuente  
de todas mis  
esperanzas...humanos en estos

tiempos júntate con quien te  
quiere y no es ni por frialdad ni  
por ruina es por mantener  
vivo y positivo nuestra  
personalidad...es mentira que la  
vida te pone pruebas, la vida  
eres tu y del alma arráncate  
toda duda y ponte en mente  
ser feliz y no sufras por amor,  
mírate en el espejo y bésate y  
quíete y saca la fuerzas  
suficientes para no ir contra el  
río ese en que puedes apreciar  
estoy seguro la ignorancia,  
hasta aquí no me debes nada y  
nada te debo yo a ti, abre la  
libertad y sueña con tu realidad  
como quieras que sea ámate  
muchísimo, demasiado , así  
podrás un día comprender el  
significado de la palabra  
diversión...en todos sus  
aspectos, hermosa como los

reflejos en las aguas....mira tu corazón. Eso es en parte....el significado de vivir.



## **Celos**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 01 de abril de 2010 a  
las 8:14

Tener celos de los demás...de una persona...de un grupo...nos hace creer...que nos están traicionando...cuándo en verdad...los demás se están sintiendo libres...en algún aspecto...porque la molestia es celosa...y es en nuestro ser

traicionera....eso nos hace  
injustos...el dolor que no  
sabemos  
canalizar....entonces...deja  
entrar las leyes...si todas...las  
de la naturaleza...las  
humanas...y las escritas....y  
sobre todas las cosas....odia  
solo la violencia en todo sus  
espectros...en tu  
cabeza...estando solo....o  
sola...o muy  
abrumado....demuestra  
encontrando en ti....el  
porqué....así....dejaremos ser  
libres a los demás....sin  
miedos....esa es la única  
realidad...que todavía no existe.



## **Cuándo ya han volado todas las palomas**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 15 de marzo de 2010  
a las 23:50

La vida me ha enseñado, una sola cosa...que las ayudas que he recibido son simplemente, para que aprenda a saber ayudar y así ser constantemente solidario con los demás, es por eso que pienso que la gente me nota un poco extraño...mas los comprendo pero me dan realmente pena cuándo me hacen daño, esto me genera un obstáculo emocional del cuál me hace ayudar...es por eso que me ven extraño, y entonces quizás estas palabras

de sobrevivencia te  
obstaculicen un tramo de tu  
vida, y es verdad a nadie le  
gusta la inmovilidad pero es  
donde te tienes que dar cuenta  
que es ahí donde gira la  
moneda de mi vida, abrazar mi  
corazón, es armarte de alma y  
es recíproco a tales personas  
que piensan, en un tiempo  
determinado abrazadas a mi  
razón por igualdad, y eso para  
bien o para mal...me parece  
justo y es justamente ahí, en  
ese punto exacto del tiempo,  
donde ya han volado todas las  
palomas.



## **FRENOS**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Sábado, 06 de marzo de  
2010 a las 6:51

Tener celos de los demás...de una persona...de un grupo...nos hace creer...que nos están traicionando...cuándo en verdad...los demás se están sintiendo libres...en algún aspecto...porque la molestia es celosa...y es en nuestro ser traicionera....eso nos hace injustos...el dolor que no sabemos canalizar....entonces...deja entrar las leyes...si todas...las de la naturaleza...las humanas...y las escritas....y sobre todas las cosas....odia solo la violencia en todo sus

espectros...en tu  
cabeza...estando solo....o  
sola...o muy  
abrumado....demuestra  
encontrando en ti....el  
porqué....así....dejaremos ser  
libres a los demás....sin  
miedos....esa es la única  
realidad...que todavía no existe.



## **La sensación del momento (real)**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Domingo, 07 de febrero de  
2010 a las 22:23

A veces no entiendo que creen que soy, muchos me miran para arriba, muchos me miran como si estuviera abajo y pocos andan a mi costado .Si la alegría de vivir cabe en mi sensación, el entenderme como persona única me podría ayudar más que si me estereotipas , es que ni yo mismo me he estereotipado. Hay gente que es difícil que pueda entender....de repente mi típico ser artista está condicionado por la variación de público, pero eso depende del público no de mi. Hay veces que me enfrento a profundos dolores por las críticas perfeccionistas que me hacen, si me quiero perfeccionar a quedarse tranquilos me perfeccionaré pero cuándo

tenga ganas o cuándo pueda.  
Hay cosas que he dejado por  
mi salud y por preservar a mi  
familia. No puede ser que esa  
sensación cuándo me cruzas  
por la calle no entiendas a  
quien estás viendo. Es que soy  
la cara inversa de la moneda y  
no por casualidad, pasé 11  
años tirado en una cama  
sufriendo enfermo, desde que  
estoy en esta situación los  
medios laborales me sufrieron  
una ruptura de tiempo...es  
entendible verdad porque no  
voy y vengo del trabajo como  
vos. Yo me levanto bien  
temprano y prendo la  
computadora mientras pienso  
en lo mejor que pueda hacer  
para la humanidad en ese día.  
Suelo enfrentarme con un  
montón de obstáculos

absurdos, propios de cómo se dice la mala leche. Los amigos no se celan, las mujeres no se celan sean libres, dar es dar, lo que consigues es también libertad. No pretendo para nada que te guste o no te guste lo que yo hago mi vida o lo que dejo de hacer, pero lo que más me pega en el forro de los huevos es que te desaparezcas de mi vida una vez que ya hayas aparecido, en fin es tu libertad. La interacción como artista que hago con la gente es parte de que también necesito que me conozcan como persona, yo no puedo vivir aislado del mundo necesito como todos comunicarme también...entonces lo único que te puedo pedir y que no es mucho, que no sientas más esa

sensación...sino la voy a sentir  
otra vez y me encerraré o  
apagaré todas mis lámparas,  
pensar que no soy de los  
inalcanzables ni tampoco de los  
que se dejan agarrar el codo.  
Me gusta ayudar...hacete amigo  
mío y lo verás tu mundo  
cambiará y recién ahí cuándo  
me conozcas recién podrás  
juzgar mi vibración. En serio  
va!!!!A caminar tranquilos por  
esta hermosa vida y volvé que  
te ando esperando. Que es lo  
que hay que esperar?  
Sobreviviendo hermanos,  
sobreviviendoooooooooooooooooooo  
ooooooooooooooooooooo:)



## **Vanidad**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Domingo, 31 de enero de  
2010 a las 17:03

Tendrá que haber alguna mujer  
que me quiera, que acepte un  
manicomio de emisiones y una  
ruta abierta solo para los dos. Y  
así este domingo solitario será  
la película con final feliz. Lluve  
está nublado y esta canción en  
el pasado...en guerra el mundo  
y yo cansado de buscarte por  
todos lados, hasta que se me  
ha roto el corazón de  
transmisión del amor que tenía  
contigo. Horrible es lo que se  
siente, pensar demasiado, el  
hecho de pensarte que hoy  
sería nuestro aniversario. La  
lluvia ha eclipsado nuestro

amor y aunque parezca  
demasiado solo pido...de un  
casamiento de Maruja contigo  
en la playa...terminar con eso y  
que la divina esperanza me  
haga sentir feliz otra  
vez...contigo...ya la pagué caro,  
acéptame media naranja,  
espérame contigo estaré.



**Cuándo lo hice con mis ojos**  
de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 20 de enero de  
2010 a las 10:20

Cuándo lo hice con mis ojos no  
estaba llorando, estaba alegre y


no triste...sentí euforia, infinito  
amor por mi y por los  
demás...cuándo terminé cada  
obra la vi con vida y llena de  
ganas...cuándo lo hice con mis  
propios ojos lo hice de  
verdad...tenía el corazón  
limpio...todo el tiempo del  
mundo y concentrado entre  
toda mi inspiración....cuándo lo  
hice con mis propios ojos te vi  
en cada sueño  
despierto...acordándome de lo  
perfectas de tus palabras...pero  
ya me he olvidado...ahora tu lo  
ves con tus ojos como  
siempre...cara contraria de esta  
moneda que guardaré, y ya no  
te podrás quitar de tus ojos mis  
palabras....eso es lo que sentí  
que iba a pasar en mi  
inspiración.... en mi moneda de  
la otra cara por siempre.



- Definición de música

Por [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#)· miércoles, 13 de enero de 2010

La música es el trabajo de los músicos que hace a cualquier individuo que escuche que trabaje mientras no está trabajando.



**Miradas Perfectas**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 06 de enero de  
2010 a las 8:12

A la luz hay sombras que no se  
ven...es ese reflejo al sol que  
vemos a semejantes,  
transeúntes pacíficos de andar,  
desde la ventana no te  
escondas más la mirada.

Será porque el sol no se deja  
ver....lo que las sombras hoy, y  
es ahí simplemente en reflejos,  
nos sentimos observados pero  
es solo sombra de sol.

Se trata entonces de distinguir  
y aguantar el defecto...porque  
toda la humanidad anda con el  
mismísimo

acontecer...pensando en  
disimularse lo observado...que  
no deja de ser más que un  
acto...un acto de humanidad.

De simplezas de deseo y de amor...y si es amor de dos no veré inconvenientes, entonces? Será amistad y si es deseo no te niegues a cambiar porque es ahí donde está lo abrupto...porque es simplemente una mirada perfecta...déjate ver.



## **La Brújula**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 05 de enero de 2010  
a las 6:16

Es frecuente que nuestra  
brújula no siempre nos ha

marcado el norte. Al sur – este  
estoy mirando en la clara  
mañana y quisiera salir de este  
dolor sin retribuciones, de un  
presente injusto y de un  
pasado nocturno de nuestro  
amor. Pero en este acontecer  
he aprendido que en el círculo  
vicioso de los recuerdos de tu  
nombre, había esta mañana el  
mismo sol que nos encontraba  
con la misma brújula que a los  
dos nos fue separada y al fin no  
se porqué te he olvidado y por  
fin ha llegado la justicia  
amanecida.



## **Cosas en común**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 23 de diciembre  
de 2009 a las 11:11

A todo el mundo le cuesta la vida, al comerciante y al vagabundo y aunque veamos diferencias se trata de tareas múltiples y variadas...quizás unas más sanas por darles simpatía y otras tan engorrosas como de ladrón a policía...de aeropuertos y de malos tragos. A todos nos cuesta la vida que si nos fijamos mejor por donde caminamos, quizás tengamos ese ratito de placer en una buena compañía. A todo el mundo le cuesta la vida, que casualidad las sabidurías...y aunque veamos discrepancias suelen olvidarse

en equilibrios de verdades.  
Quizás una mentira o quizás la  
discoteca....porque a todo el  
mundo se le afloja un vicio, que  
maleficio al cuerdo y al loco de  
remate, Pero si todos  
pensáramos como  
niños...barquitos de papel que  
se van con la  
corriente...tendríamos que  
entender en estos juegos, que  
la vida siempre pero siempre  
nos regala las oportunidades  
suficientes.



**Entre la indiferencia y la  
libertad**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 21 de diciembre de  
2009 a las 8:41

La indiferencia de una persona a otra, o de un grupo determinado a una persona y/o a otro grupo de personas a otras, no es más que la manifestación que se percibió, se sintió o pareció o fue un hecho de maldad que quizás el hacedor del mencionado hecho ni siquiera se ha dado cuenta. Lo cuál se entra en etapas de represión entre los individuos dentro de un sistema donde el deseo preponderante es apartado por esta indiferencia, las ansias tienen, deben de ser derrotadas por el enfrentamiento y el deseo por la indiferencia y esto es lo que

acontece dentro de la sociedad con las ataduras que nos quitan libertad, por consecuente la alegría Entonces la obligación hace que los individuos en cuestión se vean inmovilizados ante las instituciones hasta que demuestre la misma indiferencia a ese mismo grupo de individuos o grupos que lo han marginado, si se piensa algo que está mal se pide alejamiento y este tiene que ser retribuido de lo contrario se paraliza el ser y se inmovilizan sus actitudes .Mostrando un deseo diferente llegan las personas o grupos a caminos diferentes donde es lograda la liberación del ser.

Entonces digamos que las personas encerradas física o mentalmente, reprimidas en la

voluntad de su propio deseo, a parte de equilibrar con una obligación pre establecida pero de consenso con otro individuo o grupo en cuestión, antes que toda esta impunidad aparezca, están meramente manifestando la orden de la mala conducta asociada al grupo represivo o la persona represiva que tampoco se da cuenta de su maldad pero cumple ciertas obligaciones lo que hace que la sociedad justifique a este grupo y no al dañado que a su vez daña al otro grupo o individuos. El tema es primordial y una de las válvulas de escape para esta interrogante será el ejemplo solo si solo las generaciones venideras podrán venir sin el ejemplo de violencia generalizada entre los seres

humanos que están observando  
constantemente y  
defendiéndose valga decir  
mostrándose indiferentes y  
volvemos al primer punto de  
este círculo vicioso sonando y  
viene sonando este escrito en  
las mentes algo utópico pero  
habría que empezar por darse  
cuenta, comprender, analizar  
dentro de nosotros mismos y  
no ignorar cualquier cosa... de  
que son culpables las palabras,  
los actos y sobre todo los  
ejemplos violentos, solo si  
cambiamos tendremos algún  
día la humanidad que  
llamaremos libre.



**Inmersidades perfectas**  
de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 09 de diciembre  
de 2009 a las 11:01

De lugar a lugar se me mueven los espacios, en algunos me siento más cómodo quizás...en mi hogar. Cuando salimos por ahí con mis familiares ese espacio cambia como cambia cuando estoy entre amigos...que belleza cuando sentí plena libertad.

Por ahí se me transitan las emociones que de repente me hacen recordar ese futuro que veo encandilado por las luces de la gente, que hicimos de adolescentes para toda la vida y realmente no nos dábamos cuenta que estábamos

inmersos en ese espacio que de  
lugar a lugar, fuimos mutando  
biológicamente y llegamos a  
adultos que constantemente  
vamos forjando esas  
inmersidades , no es nada de  
locura, sinceramente pienso  
más sueño cada día de mi vida  
mirando la ventana poder  
entrar nuevamente en lo  
inmerso de caminar por la calle  
sintiéndome seguro...sin  
dolencias físicas que provocan  
los desubicados de la historia  
de las civilizaciones...más llevar  
equipajes de amor sería mis  
perfectas...inmersidades.



## **Integridad**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 08 de diciembre de  
2009 a las 21:48

Las personas íntegras no están desintegradas pero tampoco te quiero desintegrar, y sería una aberración destruirte el corazón...ya que si lo hago alguien me destruiría y yo vine a construir pero la construcción se lleva mal con la integración de las personas íntegras que te desagradan...Te doy unos años para que lo pienses porque la necedad , cara de celo de muchacho valiente pero ignorante desintegra todo en su camino y no me extraña así es la sociedad .Más terminando

este refrán que tu te integrarás  
pero dame la razón se que lo  
destruirás por eso digo que la  
construcción se lleva mal con la  
integración, solo si solo cuándo  
cambies la pisada, ahí ya no te  
destruirán....hermano hay que  
tener personalidad, dejar de  
atacar, pedir perdón y por lo  
menos querer a tu mamá.



## **Esa casa**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 07 de diciembre de  
2009 a las 16:01

Una casa pobre, no es una  
pobre casa...en ella habita toda  
la esperanza, donde las  
paredes reflejan los sueños.  
Todos los días abrimos las  
ventanas y entra el aire y el sol  
que ventilan nuestros  
pensamientos que a veces  
inquietos y a veces serenos.  
Una casa que tiene vista a un  
mar de escuelas, en un barrio  
donde entra nuestra casa;  
verás el calefón la cortina  
nueva y el juego de comedor  
que hace el calor fruto de la  
cotidiana labor...la nuestra  
humilde pero con más confort o  
menos confort todos alguna vez  
en común tuvimos esa casa.



## **Las mujeres**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 07 de diciembre de  
2009 a las 9:45

Las mujeres acarician mis palabras, que los hombres no se animan a decir, resaltan mucho de mi ese amor que ellas reciben de lo que a mi una mujer no me puede dar. Se sobre entiende que a veces tengan que callar, sino creo los celos de sus alianzas aniquilarían nuestra amistad. Es más creo que algo les puede dar un poeta sin dinero, el salir de compras sin tener que gastar, es que mi amor no se puede comprar. Digo que las mujeres me recobran la ilusión

de las pedradas de los cobardes  
incesantes, y así lucho, sueño y  
vivo creyendo en un mundo  
mejor...las mujeres...son en  
esta tarea mi soporte  
emocional que para hacer este  
escrito hemos luchado corazón  
con corazones para que no  
desista en mi profesión, para  
que por si acaso no esté  
presente...nacer en otra mujer,  
porque lo que a mi hoy lo que  
me importa decir , es que me  
vale mas una amiga que mil  
hombres pseudos en busca de  
poder....eso lo tengo clarísimo.



**Aprender a no sufrir**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 04 de diciembre de  
2009 a las 16:21

Si le hablásemos al cielo con una voz que se oiga de lejos diciendo yo ya no sufro mas...dejarías de sufrir o simplemente si dejásemos de estar encadenados a una historia a un pasado que pasó, si lindo pero engorroso. Si arrancáramos de una vez y no de vez en cuándo la mala hierba de nuestro alrededor, si nos valoramos más y solo bebamos lo que nos gusta. Ay y pensar que hace años que lo padezco, si pero no es tan difícil dejar de sufrir...solo con voluntad el dolor y el sufrimiento se aleja con el mismo padecer.

Haber construido nuestro  
propio camino nos ayudará  
porque transitar el de otros es  
un camino de espinos.

Solo nuestra huella será  
borrada por el mar...esa que ha  
sido borrada de alguien anterior  
y transitamos sin un rumbo,  
pero no es difícil dejar de  
sufrir...es una elección  
emocional.

Solo quedamos solo si no gritas  
bien fuerte dejé de sufrir a los  
cuatro vientos y es un secreto  
que comparto contigo, porque  
sos mi amiga...porque sos mi  
amigo.

Solo resta medir nuestros pasos  
con nuestra voz interior,  
prestando mas atención a la  
soledad divina que nos regala  
el sol. Y a pesar de los pesares  
presta atención a tu amor , tu

propio amor...sin dudas,  
quierete!!!



## **Respirares**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 03 de diciembre de  
2009 a las 12:51

De repente pasamos juntos tú y  
yo por la vida y por si acaso sin  
darnos cuenta...quizás...al  
sentirnos en presencia  
observada y a la intemperie de  
pensamientos y de movilidades  
físicas, nos ocultamos al nuevo  
aire o hacemos que este  
desaparezca ignorando la

circunstancias Aunque es  
verdad no siempre tenemos  
tiempo para el aire de los  
demás. Pero jamás asfixia un  
Hola! Un te quiero! Ni, muchas  
gracias!. Lo que persigue esta  
buena conducta son los celos.  
Estos valores fueron  
perdiéndose en la intolerancia  
de no saber quien es quién y de  
ahí la desconfianza o mismo de  
conocer a esa persona y  
preenjuiciar cuándo esta ha  
cambiado.

Haría demasiado bien si  
pensásemos en un momento en  
la tolerancia de nuestras  
propias conductas para  
comprender la de los  
demás...para entrar en valores  
y espacios sin negarnos a la  
plenitud de ser todos  
hermanos. Y no son palabrerías

las que digo, es que cada vez  
que nos toca el obstáculo que  
suponemos de nuestro prójimo  
viene hacia nosotros, es  
aguantar razonablemente hasta  
el próximo resultado. Dejar  
respirar para respirares; que  
todos juntos forjemos aires de  
libertad. Es eso presentir  
cuándo alguien necesita seguir  
su pensar, si te atreves a la  
sonrisa todo puede  
cambiar...respirares es respirar.



**Dentro del Universo**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 02 de diciembre  
de 2009 a las 22:32

La realidad de las cosas es que estas mismas cosas coexisten todas dentro del universo, y estas las tenemos hechas en objetos creados mediante nuestra mente que actúa en cada individuo que puede observar o sentir de alguna manera lo que acontece y de ahí llegar a una realidad creativa o sea surrealista y filtrar los conocimientos y hacerlos a su medida partiendo de la base de algo totalmente irreal, a algo totalmente hecho por así decirlo. Por ese motivo es que hay realidades paralelas forjadas por el pensamiento, que este mismo une a toda la

humanidad dado de que es por naturaleza el pensamiento el primer comunicador por excelencia. Es de ahí donde nacen los inventos, la tecnología...es una interpretación de nuestros pensamientos como así también nacen las ciencias y el arte. Nada se puede separar, es que nada está aislado, pasemos por delante de una radio mal sintonizada y escucharemos estática, cuándo hacemos de antena a la televisión o cuándo no entendemos todavía el fenómeno de Internet cuándo existe la certeza de que tenemos un correo, un fenómeno ya satelital estamos viviendo que cosmológicamente hablando incide más por las noches las ondas pero con la

pantalla prendida siempre hay un "sol".

Por otra parte y volviendo al fenómeno del pensamiento van surgiendo nuevas

oportunidades, renovaciones evolutivas, que mediante una dinámica social que es

imparable y que hace que esas casualidades "adivinatorias"

sean objetos de estudios muy rigurosos cuándo solo existe en esta ocasión, en este contexto

seis mil millones de

pensamientos neuro

transmisores pensantes, es

simplemente esa voz que nos

guía en nuestros actos, esa voz

interior instintiva que a veces

no cumplimos, erramos o

simplemente dejamos pasar,

esa que cuida nuestra

integridad se llama espíritu y la

rige el alma que es la mente  
.Es como un juego de  
resonancia en todo espectro  
sensorial. Esto quiere decir  
cuándo se juntan la existencia  
cósmica, animal, humana,  
magnética, donde coexisten  
todos los lenguajes y  
desplazamientos es ahí por lo  
menos en el ser humano el  
resto del porcentaje utilizado  
por la mente es denegado por  
una estructura social  
establecida por conveniencias y  
por miedos o ambas a la vez.  
Son todas unas realidades  
paralelas, basta contemplar  
desde lo alto como es una  
ciudad, sus calles, el andar de  
la gente, la interacción con los  
medios de vida, para entender  
lo creado en sociedad por  
nuestras mentes o alma. Pero

hay cambios, son las tendencias de la moda en donde se abre el espectro hacia lo nuevo y la sociedad deja entrar lo que fue una irrealidad , combinado con un sentido surrealista que se convierte en realidad certera sin lugar a dudas. Por eso los cambios constantes en las ciencias y en el arte y en todas las extensiones creativas, por eso es que las cosas se aceptan a diferentes velocidades en una sociedad. Es esto lo que marca la diferencia entre los individuos, generando estereotipos de tipo anomalitos, los cuáles pueden ser sustituidos por la no existencia de los mismos estereotipos.



## **Animarás**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 02 de diciembre  
de 2009 a las 11:58

Cuando me animas siento un amor profundo, donde todo lo que me rodea hace que todo lo pueda con la fuerza del corazón...ese que bombea nuestras almas y el que hace con buenos ánimos que nos demos entre los seres humanos las gracias.

Sigo siendo el mismo tonto de siempre pero a pesar de ello sigo creyendo en la bondad y en la paz y cuándo doy ánimo

hasta me olvido de mi mismo...pero es cuestión de segundos nada más...es una recompensa mágica que viene hacia mi para reconfortarme....quizás sea adicto al animar y a decirte cuánto te quiero...tu lo sabes con un poquito de ánimo me enciendes me dejas feliz, me quitas los espinos y me haces sentir que se dio vuelta el mundo solo por considerarme. Solo una palabra ánimo...dicen cosa de Dios. Entonces quedo entero para la próxima ocasión. Puede ser que suene ridículo pero me gusta que me animen mas si pudiese resumir el titulo de este escrito lo haría en consecuencia con la palabra... animarás.



## **Beso de mujer**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 01 de diciembre de  
2009 a las 7:07

Beso de mujer  
uva que va a ser vino  
fresco amanecer  
beso que es divino,

bésame un verano  
como dice la canción  
quizás mi corazón  
este colgando en tus labios

un beso y un abrazo  
es lo que necesito para ser

feliz,  
para ser feliz...

bésame otra vez  
beso de mujer  
hermosos labios

un beso y un abrazo  
es lo que necesito para ser  
feliz,  
para ser feliz...

beso de mujer  
me perfuma la madrugada  
cerca del placer  
que quizás que por miedo  
esa oportunidad pueda perder  
ese beso de mujer...



## **BUSCO INVERSOR**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 27 de noviembre de  
2009 a las 8:54



CONSEJOS PARA VIVIR 12HS.  
GRATIS POR DÍA.

Busco inversor con buenas ideas de cómo plasmar mi proyecto de vida ya que no puedo vivir gratis por lo tanto se me ocurrió que por lo menos doce horas voy a poder hacerlo si solamente me presta el dinero, que será pago con buena conducta. Primero algún cuartito no tengo muchas ambiciones, un equipo de audio no importa si está roto capaz que aprendo a repararlo, una

ventanita para ver como está el tiempo y una cortinita , si la cortinita no pinta igual le pongo una frazadita colgada de unos clavos de cada punta. Me gustaría un placard, y por supuesto una cama que me dure bastante, unas frazaditas para taparme en invierno y algunas naftalinas para cuándo llegue a viejo no desentonar, muchas cosas por ahí que no me sirvan para nada, aunque todas de marca.

No es mucho lo que pido teniendo en cuenta que la inversión que UD. Haga en mi es para beneficio de la sociedad, si es que ambas partes nos ponemos de acuerdo a modo de adelanto le voy pagando con un poco mas de sedentarismo, no olvide el

gimnasio debajo de mi casa ni los ruidos molestos....sino que sería de mi. Desde ya muchísimas gracias, ruego se comunique a la brevedad ya que estoy ansioso por mostrarle que linda que queda mi computadora dentro de todo eso ah! A las órdenes por cualquier cosita.

SOLO POR EMAIL SINÓ ME  
PERSIGO



**La ciencia de la libertad**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 27 de noviembre de  
2009 a las 8:47

## Capitulo 1

Voy a contarles como llegué a  
la conclusión de ser libre.

Consideré que mi vida  
encerrado cómodamente en mi  
casa todo el tiempo sólo por el  
capricho de estar tirado en una  
cama no es del todo bueno  
aunque hay veces que sirve  
para –emitir- y esta palabra la  
voy a utilizar mucho en este  
libro. El ser libre significa el  
pensar primeramente que todos  
somos iguales y todos  
diferentes a la vez, pero esto lo  
voy a dejar para más adelante.  
Porqué ser libre? Si se lo tiene  
que preguntar es porque toda  
la naturaleza no tocada por el

hombre es libre y de ahí que UD. Puede y debe ser creativo para –emitir- la sustancia original que le llega, ese pensamiento que tiene al estar ya leyendo esto le puede estar señalando un destino de libertad. Empecemos por desatarnos de todo, de las preocupaciones de las culpas y de sus vecinos salga dece una vuelta y siga leyendo esto- salga ahora- está UD emitiendo libertad y tiene tema para hablar con quién se le cruce en la calle sobre lo que está leyendo, cortemos por lo sano sea ahora libre.

La libertad es una ciencia, todos pensamos en todo momento de forma diferente, hay una esencia pensante que

se junta con otra esencia  
pensante en un momento  
determinado, la resolución  
creativa de esta emisión de  
forma positiva se llama libertad.

## Capitulo 2

Casualmente al empezar este  
capitulo comienzo a escuchar  
ruidos molestos  
inmovilizadores, hasta el autor  
de este libro tiene que  
solucionárselas para lidiar con  
las cosas que frecuentemente  
nos toca vivir el día a día pero  
no me detiene porque este libro  
me va a hacer libre y podemos  
tener un pensamiento positivo  
un tiempo para memorizar que  
quizás el que está con todo el  
ruido no sea libre entonces  
porqué no olvidarnos de los

estigmas de que por ejemplo  
necesita dormir y no puede,  
cuándo sienta sueño se dormirá  
y los seres libres no se dejan  
inmovilizar por las – emisiones-  
negativas es que no hay mal  
que por bien no venga,  
imagínese que agarra la vida y  
hace lo que le parece,  
seguramente sentirá una  
especie de impotencia frente a  
tantas cosas lindas que se le  
ocurren, pero si piensa que  
dentro de un tiempo las puede  
realizar parará ese ruido  
molesto y lo felicitaré por haber  
dado una vueltita por ahí- la  
imaginación de las cosas es  
mas grande que la realidad  
propia-. Y es UD. Quién debe  
utilizarlo en su propio beneficio,  
luego le digo como.

La libertad es una ciencia,  
todos pensamos en todo  
momento de forma diferente,  
hay una esencia pensante que  
se junta con otra esencia  
pensante en un momento  
determinado, la resolución  
creativa de esta emisión de  
forma positiva se llama libertad

### Capítulo 3

Todo lo que piensa es una –  
emisión-, el crecer significa  
aceptar el hecho de que es  
totalmente imposible manejar  
los pensamientos de los demás  
por eso no sabemos nunca  
nuestro destino, podemos tener  
una noción por lo que nos llega  
por emisión de lo que emitimos,  
si UD tiene un buen control  
mental planificará su futuro

bien pensado, siempre bien  
pensado planificará cosas  
buenas y tiene que estar  
preparado para recibir lo que el  
universo le brinde, la –emisión-  
puede ser dada en varios  
planos y no hay un esquema  
específico dado de que existe el  
fenómeno de la causalidad-  
pórgale una barrera a la  
desconcentración-, esto quiere  
decir si UD está insatisfecho  
con algo ignórelo, si es verdad  
que me estoy haciendo rico con  
este libro, sin sacarle plata a los  
pobres y sin querer poder,  
tome el ejemplo y aunque  
parezca frívolo de mi parte le  
estoy enseñando a ser libre.-  
emita-

La libertad es una ciencia,  
todos pensamos en todo

momento de forma diferente,  
hay una esencia pensante que  
se junta con otra esencia  
pensante en un momento  
determinado, la resolución  
creativa de esta emisión de  
forma positiva se llama libertad.

#### Capitulo 4

Cuándo empezamos a tomar  
conciencia real de lo que  
significa la libertad, se nos  
plantan obstáculos, éstos hay  
que tomarlos como una prueba  
a nuestra integridad, las cosas  
pueden llegar en tiempo y  
forma y somos capaces si  
adoptamos una forma  
inteligente de pensar  
firmemente que no existe  
estado que no se pueda  
soportar por un ser humano,

son nuestros propios yo soy los  
que nos condicionan y mas  
simple aún esas cosas que  
percibimos son reales depende  
de la magnitud que se le dé y  
como se lo tome, si somos  
capaces de ver la realidad  
vamos a ser libres con esa  
sustancia, es decir si la Sra. Va  
a hacer los mandados y no se  
conoce con UD. Sea realista  
desconfiará, tendrá miedo a  
que la robe, que la peche etc.  
Esa es la libertad, la –emisión-  
vista desde un punto realista  
del conocimiento eternamente  
aprendiz de lo que el universo  
nos brinda.- lo que quiero para  
mi lo quiero para todo el  
mundo-

La libertad es una ciencia,  
todos pensamos en todo

momento de forma diferente,  
hay una esencia pensante que  
se junta con otra esencia  
pensante en un momento  
determinado, la resolución  
creativa de esta emisión de  
forma positiva se llama libertad.

## Capítulo 5

Si la sustancia me dice que deje  
de hacer determinada tarea,  
pensaré – ladran Sancho señal  
que cabalgamos-. Esto quiere  
decir que siempre que  
queremos ser libres tenemos  
las mil y una maneras de que la  
otra sustancia pensante nos  
paralice por miedo a que le  
robemos su propia libertad o  
simplemente no se dan cuenta  
que están trabajando para que  
tomemos el dolor que implica-

no sea masoquista- y creativamente le demos un giro.Como ser creativo? Domine su pensamiento podrá dominar el pensamiento de los demás, pero no emita locuras- se es loco cuándo no se puede controlar la ira o los propios pensamientos-.Ya se que UD. Quiere hacer feliz a todo el mundo sino no hubiera comprado este libro pero lamentablemente podrá complacer la mitad de lo que cada persona quiere y las personas complacerán la mitad de lo que UD. Busca téngalo en claro para no decepcionarse y utilizar lo que le queda de ese porcentaje para aprovecharlo por su libertad.

La libertad es una ciencia,

todos pensamos en todo momento de forma diferente, hay una esencia pensante que se junta con otra esencia pensante en un momento determinado, la resolución creativa de esta emisión de forma positiva se llama libertad

## Capítulo 6

Para ser mas libre olvídense completamente de lo desagradable, de lo pobre de lo sencillo, tírese a más , no valla contando sus penas por la vida cambie esa esencia por una verdadera, después que tenga dinero sea caritativo, tampoco va a ser un descorazonado. Que no le importen para nada las críticas , olvídense de su pasado para ser libre, sea

amable, si no es educado  
edúquese, ahora está la  
informática ahí en Internet  
puede encontrar todas las  
cosas que lo pueden ayudar o  
sino lea mucho lo que le  
interesa, olvídense de lo  
desagradable, sea libre, no de  
importancia a las criticas sobre  
todo no se envenene el cuerpo  
con la mala esencia del  
almacenero con vino barato,  
cosas baratas salen caras,  
reaccione a esto y luego me  
cuenta como toda esa suciedad  
que ve UD se le apacigua  
libremente.-hasta la gente mas  
pobre se está enriqueciendo-.  
Vea la belleza, trate de sentirse  
alegre – la alegría es  
contagiosa-.Contágiese de  
felicidad sin importarle si le  
molesta a otros-. Tampoco se

va a meter en la jaula del león  
y le va a mover la cola, verdad?

La libertad es una ciencia,  
todos pensamos en todo  
momento de forma diferente,  
hay una esencia pensante que  
se junta con otra esencia  
pensante en un momento  
determinado, la resolución  
creativa de esta emisión de  
forma positiva se llama libertad.

## Capítulo 7

UD. Legalmente tiene libertad  
de pensamiento, libertad de  
expresión etc., pero aquí lo que  
tratamos es que hasta según  
Cristo UD tiene libertad para  
pecar "yo muero para salvarlos  
del pecado" y Dios lo perdona  
todo-aprendí a ser libre cuándo

no dejé que me inventaran pecados- y no está de mas decir que pecado significa culpa y cuándo nos critican sentimos eso mismo culpa. Las personas libres no sienten culpa, para que? De que me sirve? cuándo una persona busca que nos enojemos porque no reírnos ignorarla en vez de explicarle unas cuántas cosas juntas que no entendería. Si hay algo que me atormenta de enfermedad de tipo fóbica voy a la parroquia y me confieso, a dado muchos resultados positivos, el mundo de Dios es perfecto como el universo y acá no hay ni cielo ni infierno, es el planeta tierra que nos ofrece todo para realizar libremente todo lo que nos pertenece como esencia que somos y al

ser emisores buenos y ser  
personas sanas podemos  
caminar libremente en  
definitiva es escribir la paz en  
una guerra, es mirarnos al  
espejo en el momento más  
depresivo, es en el momento  
que viene la esencia negativa  
rezar para que ni se te cruce  
esa idea mas por la cabeza y  
dar gracias a la misma vez.,  
hay que ser muy agradecido  
para ser libre.

La libertad es una ciencia,  
todos pensamos en todo  
momento de forma diferente,  
hay una esencia pensante que  
se junta con otra esencia  
pensante en un momento  
determinado, la resolución  
creativa de esta emisión de

forma positiva se llama libertad.

## Capítulo 8

Para lograr una buena esencia es necesario ante los momentos de celos pensar que hay cosas y personas mejores de la que a uno lo tiene caliente, es que siempre en esta vida algo va escuchar mas, algo va a amar mas y mejor, algo va a brillar mas, son los límites humanos esos celos hay veces que nos sacan de nuestra esencia de ser felices UD. Es menos bien y UD. Es más bien también, cuándo hay dinero de por medio se confunden las felicidades pero reconocer que se es + o se es – dentro de la lógica hace un ser libre. Que sean libres todos tus amores, tu

lo serás también.

La libertad es una ciencia,  
todos pensamos en todo  
momento de forma diferente,  
hay una esencia pensante que  
se junta con otra esencia  
pensante en un momento  
determinado, la resolución  
creativa de esta emisión de  
forma positiva se llama libertad.



## **Divina**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 27 de noviembre de  
2009 a las 8:04

Quisiera decirte que sos divina,  
un brillante tanpreciado...un

desfile de emociones a mi lado.  
Cuándo siento que haces el  
amor, vuelan versos de mil  
plegarias...o septiembre de  
divino sol. Sos divina más que  
divina...encierras magia a  
corazones, números que a ti no  
tienen explicaciones...si es que  
vuelas como un hada de  
palabras, por eso es que estoy  
pensándote. Sos divina más  
que divina...entre cuerdas de  
guitarra, haces mover los  
mares que surcan toda tu  
alma...en donde nadie pasa sin  
tu permiso, espíritu  
divino...divina sos de amor,  
pero ya te has dado cuenta mi  
cruel intención...de besarte  
haciéndote aparecer en mis  
sueños. Sos divina...más que  
divina, una obra natural llena  
de verdades...un poema exitoso

de libertad. Una llave que abre  
y cierra a todo hombre su  
necesidad de amar...por eso  
sos divina más que divina,  
¿será tu perfume de los azares?  
¿O quizás una musa en mi  
mente desde lejos?....ya tu  
hermosura dentro de tu templo  
divino...resuena a las  
distancias. Para mi  
simplemente una mujer. Pero  
divina realmente divina, que me  
cuesta decírtelo de una buena  
vez...tal vez por  
educación....pero merezco el  
perdón, de un piropo que se  
entienda y así lo sepas que eres  
divina mi querida luna o  
quizás....mi querida amiga.



## **Promesas de amor**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 16 de noviembre de  
2009 a las 19:45

Si volviera a enamorarme, no  
tendría interés creados.  
Trataría de encontrar y no de  
buscar, si volviera a  
enamorarme, no preguntaría tu  
estatus, no pretendería que me  
gustes físicamente, no me  
importaría tu pasado,  
solamente buscaría que  
hagamos el camino juntos, uno  
nuevo o quizás tu camino un  
trazo y otro el mío, tampoco  
te hablaría de amores  
pasados...no sería celoso. Me  
importaría mucho decirte que el

tiempo se me ha vuelto poco,  
sobre todas las cosas te pediría  
que me aceptes tan y como  
cual me conociste. Si volviera a  
enamorarme andaría con más  
cautela...serías mi amante,  
serías mi amiga, sería un regalo  
del cielo que valoraría  
muchísimo tu compañerismo,  
en pocas palabras quizás aún  
no te has dado cuenta y quizás  
pueda enamorarme de ti, es  
que es simple aún no estoy  
enamorado. Pero que lindo  
sería que te enamores de mi,  
que encuentres lo que  
buscabas, que te haga sentir  
bien y sobre todas las cosas en  
este mundo que lindo sería  
andar juntos , es que hoy es  
esa la promesa de amor que  
dice mi mente. Con el corazón  
solo para ti, promesas de amor

de que no sea solo un sueño  
sino de pensar que estás  
llegando y que no te niegues a  
la felicidad, mi primera  
promesa de amor es decirte te  
amo aún sin conocerte porque  
al llegar con una prosa que se  
olvida fácilmente es importante  
que esté en tiempo y momento  
justo...justamente esta promesa  
de amor.



## **Si estás conmigo**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 16 de noviembre de  
2009 a las 5:13

Quizás esté un poco dolido pero  
a quién no duele el nuevo día  
de estos amaneceres de lucha  
por sobrevivir, por tratar de  
entender el porqué y el cuándo  
va a suceder que se caiga mi  
cuerpo rendido y no verte  
rendido a ti. Podría  
simplemente arrancarme la vida  
con las bellas palabras y las  
bellas canciones, pero es la  
cuestión de la actitud que en mi  
garganta sofoca un mate de  
inspiración de ayer. Hermoso  
día de felicidad que sea hoy  
también que solo lo lograré si  
estás conmigo, no miento...solo  
si caminas a mi lado.



## **Buscando quizás felicidad**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Viernes, 13 de noviembre de  
2009 a las 5:42

Duelen las palabras ofensivas  
porque para mi no son solo  
palabras, significa cada una de  
ellas consecuencias de lo que  
he de aprender.

En este trabajo está todo  
permitido, pero me voy  
despidiendo con mi mejor  
sonrisa. Palabras que borrará el  
olvido y aprenderé en algún  
nuevo camino.

Si la puerta está abierta para el  
mal y lo armónico no está  
permitido, dejaré un signo de  
interrogación como soberbia en  
la tierra del olvido. Conociendo  
que nos hemos conocido pero

tu huella ha transitado  
conmigo....sueño mares de  
locas pretensiones en tiempos  
que ya son distintos.  
Inútil es vivir con la quimera, si  
en mi cuerpo me late el  
corazón sin prisas. A los golpes  
dicen que se aprende porque  
quizás sea tu día hoy.  
Aunque se que inútil es  
tragarme la pena, solo se que  
mañana viene después y de  
una buena sacudida estoy  
volando a través de los mares  
buscando quizás felicidad.



**Evitares**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 12 de noviembre de  
2009 a las 5:49

Cuándo te miro y no me ves, o quizás tú me estés observando, no se puede ir evitando la ocasión. Quizás yo piense que tu quieras algo de mi pero ¿yo he querido algo de otros? Entonces porqué evitarte, cuándo al hablarte se estimulan mis sentidos y cuándo me hablas escucho al mundo que me invita a caminar...a ir corriendo en busca de tu abrazo, hermoso tacto...si me encantan los abrazos porqué evitarlos ¿ que estoy defendiendo, que estoy cuidando tanto de mi? Si en este equipo voy a dejarlo en la tierra y me recordarán por mis

actos mis hermanos de todas  
conjugaciones. Que feo que se  
siente el ser evitado, se  
empobrece material y  
espiritualmente, se corrompe el  
ser, se rompe la persona y se  
aniquila el corazón. Evitar es  
solo cosa de ruines. Pero mis  
sentidos abiertos ya dicen que  
si juntos tomamos la idea de no  
ignorarnos quizás fuese  
simplemente mas lindo, mas  
confortable y mas libertario que  
evitares todo en tu vida....es  
que a veces hay que  
desprenderse de los trozos de  
pan de ayer, para que hoy no  
sea en nuestras mentes mas  
que un mundo mas verdadero.



## **Experiencias**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 11 de noviembre  
de 2009 a las 9:23

Volver a lo mismo es sabiduría  
de pasos atrás, es entrar en el  
caos de experiencia sobre  
experiencia.

Volver a lo mismo simula una  
matanza de razón, es salir de  
ruinas por experiencias de  
experiencias.

Volver a lo mismo sería  
perfecto si estuvieses tú, es  
entrar en soledad de  
experiencia sobre experiencia.  
Volver a lo mismo es como ir a  
la cacería de un ratón, es tener

malos sueños por experiencias  
de experiencias.

Volver a lo mismo es el miedo  
necesario para vivir, es entrar  
en el acto de experiencia sobre  
experiencia

Volver a lo mismo es camino de  
espinos sin ninguna flor, es un  
loco despertar, de experiencias  
sobre experiencias.

Volver a lo mismo es el  
sacrificio del corazón, es ser  
perdonado por la experiencia  
sobre experiencia

Que la experiencia nos de el  
valor para no volver atrás, es  
esa la experiencia que jamás  
volveremos a pisar.

El artista como ser social actúa  
dentro de esta sin poder

desprender su persona. El artista se ve desprendido de su persona al momento de crear y es ahí en esa inconsecuencia lo que lo hace permanecer, al manifestarse nuevamente dentro de la sociedad.



## **De lágrimas y sonrisas**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Domingo, 08 de noviembre  
de 2009 a las 7:50

Tuve que acelerar la tierra,  
para ver como se ocultaba el  
sol, que naranjo sueño! Que de  
estos domingos vivirlos tan  
intensos, ya nadie en la calle  
tiene miedo.

Y quedando en suspenso mi  
amor por ti porque no lo  
sabes...es que es eso!...se te  
hace mas fácil cuándo dejas de  
extrañar y echar de menos...se  
te ve cumplida la tarea de lo  
que fue ayer y entre todos esos  
problemas ya resueltos con  
humildad y  
esfuerzo...posponiendo cada  
vez menos mi sudor...cantan  
hoy los pájaros al sol...de sol de  
lágrimas y sonrisas...



**La felicidad y tu palabra.**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Lunes, 02 de noviembre de  
2009 a las 12:07

La felicidad radica en la extraña labor de que puedas transitar por el mundo haciendo que los enemigos no se acuerden de ti y digo que es extraña porque lo que hace mas falta a esta labor es la palabra, esa que se perdió en valores de papeles en un mundo totalmente injusto donde la mentira es un éxito y las verdades un fracaso...propongo hacer lo que hemos prometido es tan sencillo que en esa vida de servicio no tengamos desconfianza y con nuestra palabra dada lleguemos a la plena felicidad. Hermano no te he fallado....se libre y toma mi

palabra como verdad...tengo  
buenas referencias.



## **Recordatorios**

de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el Martes, 27 de octubre de  
2009 a las 8:59

Necesito pedirte un favor,  
recordarte que sos mi amigo,  
aprovecho la ocasión y te digo,  
que tengo un remo perdido.

Ya he intentado aclararme  
denuevo en sonrisas, para ti,  
necesario es que quiera verte  
tan feliz, tan feliz.

Que nada ni nadie interrumpa  
el amor que debemos recibir,  
para ti, necesito pedirte un

favor, verte feliz.  
Son los recordatorios de que  
eres mi amigo, dejando en  
libertad, la esperanza que  
renaceremos, lindo sueño.  
De serenidad, gracias porque  
se que me has conocido y esto  
que escribo son los  
recordatorios...augurios de  
felicidad...a mis buenos amigos!



**El palomar de mi ventana**  
de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el miércoles, 30 de septiembre  
de 2009 a las 18:34

Desde niño soñaba con lo que hoy, si bien no es propiedad mía habitan cerca de mi. Las palomas de mi ventana. En los primeros tiempos ya hace algunos años les daba pan pero con las nuevas generaciones que llevo siete dejo que se alimenten por si mismas. Está de más decir que pueden por si mismas.

Es increíble como en cualquier estación se pueden reproducir y el método es complejo para que lo entienda un ser humano. Comento lo que vi. Comienza el macho trayendo palitos y en un día hace el nido, luego viene la paloma hembra, se aparea con el macho (cosa que no se dejan ver mucho) y permanece durante bastante tiempo poniendo los huevos que viene

de a dos y no es casualidad. Esto lo hacen si bien a la intemperie buscan un lugar protegido. Cuando se rompe el cascarón de los huevos nace una hembra y un macho. El macho es más grande físicamente de la hembra, con un plumaje amarillento, bien chiquitos...ahí permanecen mientras los palomos padre y madre les otorgan alimentos. En poco menos de cinco días las palomas que eran pichones comienzan a desarrollar su plumaje y se notan grandes. La que permanece más cerca de los pichones es la hembra y tanto el macho padre como el macho hijo tienen el instinto de cuidar a las hembras bien el macho quizás ande por ahí, está todo el tiempo vigilando

que esté todo bien con su hembra y sus crías. El macho paloma hijo protege en el nido a la hermana paloma.

Es perceptible cuándo llega comida al nido, empiezan a hacer un escándalo bárbaro (yo pensaba que una crecía más que la otra paloma pichón porque se alimentaba más una que otra pero no es así el macho se desarrolla más rápido). Tan es así que cuándo el pichón macho comienza a volar cosa que hace primero que la hembra al mismo instante se hace un lugar y se construye un nido sobre el nido anterior y comienza el proceso nuevamente del macho a traer los palitos y para cuándo nazcan los nuevos pichones la hembra pichón ya habrá volado

y se repite este ámbito  
complejo entre otros nidos  
cercanos. Como conclusión de  
la relación entre las palomas y  
los seres humanos no puedo  
decir mucho aún pero creo que  
entienden nuestros gestos y  
vibraciones. Significan la  
libertad para mí, y lo más  
importante tienden siempre a la  
vida y no sucumben ante el  
pánico. Siguen...



**EL Empresario y el Sabio**  
de [Daniel Triunfo Stamenkovic](#),  
el jueves, 11 de diciembre de  
2008 a las 16:17

Había una vez un empresario que ganaba una fortuna pero luego la perdía y la hacía nuevamente por su gran capacidad negociadora.

Entonces consultó a un sabio y le contó lo que le sucedía y no entendía el porqué.

El sabio le dijo, cuándo salgas de aquí ve y haz un banquete e invita a todos tus amigos y empleados y diles que tienes una fortuna y se la repartirás a todos.

Así fue el gran empresario quedó en banca rota nuevamente.

Entonces consultó al sabio otra vez y el sabio le preguntó....

Cuánta de toda la gente que  
invitaste el día anterior al  
banquete te llamó para ver  
como estabas al día siguiente?

El empresario dijo ninguna  
persona, nadie.

El empresario abatido comienza  
un nuevo negocio pero antes  
consulta al sabio: como es que  
esta vez no voy a perder todo?

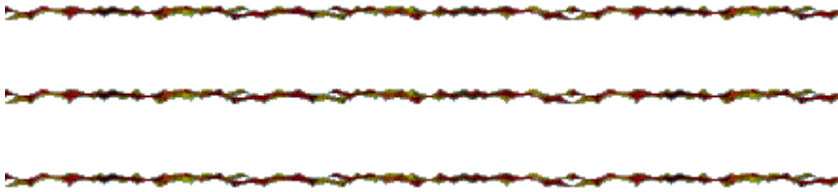
El sabio le contesta te va a ir  
bien si prestas atención a esto:  
no ostentes eso no ostentes  
con lo que tienes no lo hagas  
más sino te seguirán ganando  
tu dinero.

El empresario dice pero porqué  
si soy una persona de bien y lo

que quiero para mi lo quiero  
para todo el mundo...

El sabio le contesta la envidia  
también es un bien pero para  
los demás.

Que tengas un excelente día!







## Sistema demócrata Legal

El nuevo sistema se trata de hacer las elecciones presidenciales de manera judicial.

El sistema democrático quedará con sus poderes tradicionales.

Se trata de la elección de los gobernadores en una corte electoral judicial para este propósito.

Los postulantes de cada partido tendrán derecho a un abogado y acatarán la decisión de los delegados elegidos por el pueblo.

O sea en las elecciones no se eligen presidentes se eligen delegados honorables para que elijan al futuro presidente.

Así se evita la demagogia exponiendo a los políticos con transparencia y fiscales politólogos.

Como un juicio sería una elección.

Los delegados deben de estar formados e informados de modo de que sean los que atiendan las consultas del pueblo y las necesidades inherentes. Se hará en la corte electoral. Elecciones cada dos años o por apelación del fiscal o los delegados. Así hay un control con el gobierno. Y desaparece la demagogia.

Se propone elegir presidente por evidencia. Transmitido por todos los medios.

A los delegados los controla el pueblo.

Se analizarán los programas de gobierno mediante juez presente y ganará las elecciones el elegido por los delegados del

pueblo que previa votación otorgan membresía.

Se busca más lo igualitario y la no corrupción.

Para que sea más transparente el poder legislativo será el encargado de proponer a los delegados para que luego los vote el pueblo. Como así también el reclamo para destitución. Los delegados pueden apelar ante la corte su destitución.

Los delegados serán los que serán mejor pagos para que así se evite la corrupción

Los delegados deben de vivir en su población de origen para garantizar la verdadera demanda social. Uno por barrio.

<http://appdanieltriunfo.blogspot.com/>